

Harry Potter Wishing for a friend Chapter 1

I don't own the Harry Potter verse. Just playing.

Thank you for your kind reviews.

The story seems to have taken a life of it's own.

What if Harry wished for a friend with all of his heart and the powers that be granted that wish and because Harry was not greedy but was so thankful, she gave Harry more good friends than he could imagine.

Dumbledore is a Manipulative Old Fool who believes he alone knows what is best for everyone in his greater good. Molly, Ronald, Draco and Lucius are just being themselves. But you will not meet them until chapter 2.

Chapter 1 has been expanded. 24/07/11

Chapter 1 Platform 9 $\frac{3}{4}$.

Harry was early to Kings Cross station, but it did not help him find how to get onto platform 9 $\frac{3}{4}$. No one he asked seemed to take him seriously. "Platform 9 $\frac{3}{4}$!" they laughed.

He was sitting on his trunk looking completely lost and miserable. If he missed the train he did not know what to do. His uncle had told him never to return. With everything that has happen in his short painful life, he thought discovering that he was a wizard would be a new start for him and all those strange things that happen to him, the same strange things that the Dursley had beaten him for and called him a freak, were actually perfectly normal. For a wizard. He had met Hagrid, who had taken him to Diagon Alley and introduced him to the magical world and given him his ticket for the Hogwarts Express but somehow forgotten to tell him how to get to platform 9 $\frac{3}{4}$.

So there he sat. All he wanted was just one friend. So Harry decided to do something different. He decided to wish for a friend and he wished for a friend with all of his heart.

Then a small family came walking purposely down the platform. The girl was walking in front holding her mother's hand while dear old dad was pushing a trolley that groaned under the weight of the trunk. The girl was talking and looking around and glanced at Harry and gave him a shy smile and stopped suddenly. Her mother had to jump out of the way of the trolley. Emma Granger turn to see her daughter was lost in these beautiful green eyes. Emma cough and Hermione shook her head and with a growing blush said "I am sorry. I did not mean to stare but are you Harry Potter?" Harry nodded. "What are you doing here?"

"Wishing for a friend." Harry said shyly.

"Well, could I be your friend?" Hermione asked hopefully.

Harry smiled and nodded.

Hermione pulled Harry up by the hand and hugged him. Harry was surprised and a little stiff at first then relaxed into the hug from this cute girl while her parents watched, just as surprised as Harry was. Harry whispered a thank you from the bottom of his heart and snuggled into his first hug. "Oh, my name is Hermione Granger." She whispered. Then turning, Hermione released one arm and introduced her parents and Harry tried to shake their hands. Daniel picked up Harry's trunk and found it to be a lot lighter than Hermione's, and put it on the the trolley.

Hermione still holding Harry's hand, lead them through the barrier together. They were amazed at the sight of the steam engine and old fashion carriages. They found a compartment with a quiet boy named Neville who was happy to share. Harry was carrying his trunk and put it up into the rack, while Daniel was struggling with Hermione's and slid it under the seat. Emma reached down and gave Hermione a big hug. Then Harry was surprised when Emma gave him a hug. So he whispered "I will take good care of Hermione" and she hugged him tighter. It felt nice, Harry did not want to let go. Dan gave Hermione a hug and then shook Harry's hand asking him to take good care of Hermione. "Yes sir." Harry said "She is my first best friend." They returned to the platform and walked along until Dan and Emma could see them through the window.

A few minutes later two first year girls named Susan and Hannah with a 3rd year boy call Cedric asked if they could share. Neville was very happy to have a full compartment and looked forward to getting to know each other over the long trip. The train started to pull out and Hermione turned to wave goodbye to her parents and Harry waved as well. They both had the biggest smiles on their faces as they waved together still holding hands.

Behind the Grangers was Susan's aunt Amelia, Hannah's parents and Neville's grandmother. Amelia spoke to Augusta. "Is that boy holding hands with the girl, Harry Potter?"

"Yes I believe it is Harry Potter." Augusta replied. "He is the image of his father James. Did you recognized the girl he was with?"

"That is our daughter Hermione, they are best friends." Daniel said overhearing the two witches. "I am sorry, I did not mean to overhear, please allow me to introduce myself. My name is Daniel Granger and this is my wife Emma." Getting Emma attention.

"Oh, good morning Daniel and Emma, my name is Amelia Bones and this is Augusta Longbottom." Amelia said. "Please forgive me, but are you muggles?"

"Yes." said Emma "And Hermione would be what you would call a muggleborn."

"That is interesting." Augusta said. "Harry's mother Lily was also a muggleborn. She was a brilliant powerful witch." And Amelia nodded in agreement.

"Well this must be very new for you?" Amelia asked.

"Yes we only found out a month ago." Emma replied.

"Well here is my card. If you would like to send me an owl, we could get together for a cup of tea and have a talk." Amelia offered. Emma thanked Amelia and thought that they had made a friend in the magical world with someone who accepted them and knew Harry's parents. Augusta also gave the Grangers her card and the two witches left, leaving Daniel and Emma watching the train disappear into the distance.

When the trolley lady came, Harry was excited to see the different magical sweets and Neville and Susan explained what they were. And Cedric showed them the Summoning Charm to find Neville's toad. They found it hard to do, so Cedric explain for them to picture in their mind what they wanted their magic to do. In this case picture the toad coming to you. They tried that and soon the toad was zooming between them as each summoned him in turn.

Harry asked Cedric about the boys he had seen fighting. Their uniforms had green and silver and scarlet and gold trims. Cedric explained the green and silver were Slytherin and the scarlet and gold were Gryffindor and those two houses hated each other. Harry and Hermione decided that they had had enough of bullies and did not want to be in either of those houses. Cedric explained the other two were HufflePuff that values hard work, tolerance, loyalty, and fair play and Ravenclaw that values intelligence, creativity, learning, and wit. Harry and Hermione thought it would be good to be in one of those houses and decided on Ravenclaw when Cedric said their tower was next to the library.

After lunch Cedric decided to teach them some more magic and as the other houses tended to pull pranks on HufflePuff, he showed some useful charms. The first was the Reparo, used to repair broken or damaged objects and Hermione used this to repair Harry's glasses.

Specialis Revelio causes an object to show its hidden secrets or magical properties. They tried this on the food and drinks to reveal any pranks. For fun Hermione tried it on Harry and got a surprising result. She wrote down the list of charms that were on Harry, so she could research them in the library.

Episkey is used to heal relatively minor injuries.

Finite Incantatem negates many spells or the effects of many spells.

Lumos to create light. And the notice-me-not charm which stopped others from noticing you. Very good for avoiding attention and trouble.

Using Cedric's method of picturing in their mind what they wanted their magic to do made it easy to learn all these spells and charms in

the afternoon. They even were able to do the lumos spell wandlessly by holding out their hand and picturing a ball of light over their palm.

That was when Hermione noticed something odd with Neville. When Neville used his wand, the spells were not that strong and it looked like he was trying very hard. But when they had tried the lumos spell wandlessly, Neville lights were just as bright as the others. "Neville," Hermione asked "How many wands did you try before that one chose you?"

"I did not try any." Neville replied. "This is my father's wand."

"Oh, I tried about 50 wands before Mr Ollivander found this one that chose me." Harry said. "Mr Ollivander said that the wand chooses the wizard. That wand may not be a good match for you. Here have a try with this one."

Neville tried the lumos spell with Harry's wand and the light was a lot brighter. He handed the wand back and tried the same spell with Hermione's wand and it also was brighter. He tried the spell with the other wands and got mixed results with some bright while others were not. "Neville I know you love your father but his old wand is not a good match for you. You need to write a letter to your parents and asked them if you could get your own wand. I could help you write it if you like." Hermione offered.

Neville almost cried at the mention of his parents and Susan went to hug him. As Cedric turned to Hermione and explained. "Neville's parents were attacked around the same time as Harry's and they are unable to care for him and Neville lives with his grandmother."

"Oh, Neville," Hermione apologized "I am so sorry. I did not know."

After a moment Neville said. "Thank you Hermione. It happen a long time ago but it still hurts." As Neville turned to look Harry in the eye. Hermione could see the hurt in Harry's eyes and she wrapped him in his biggest hug yet. Harry hugged her back and never wanted to let go. Cedric wrapped his arms around Hannah as she looked like she needed a hug.

Seeing the mixed results that Neville got using their wands they each tried each other's wands and found that they had got the best results with their own wands that had chosen them.

The wandless lumos spell was very handy when they got to Hogsmeade Station, Cedric went with the other years while Harry lead his friends to Hagrid. The path down to the boats was dark and slippery so Harry started to create light balls wandlessly which hovered over the path. As it was slippery and Harry was holding Hermione's hand, she took hold of Neville's hand so he held Susan's hand and so on as each first year got to the slippery section until they heard a loud voice "I am not going to hold some dumb girl's hand." Then the rude redhead boy slipped all the way down to the boats.

Hermione sat on Harry's lap so the five of them could fit in the one boat. Their first sight of the castle from the boats was amazing as they rounded the bend and so was the entrance to the great hall for sorting. Harry and Hermione got into Ravenclaw, while Neville, Susan and Hannah got into HufflePuff. The only surprise was when a blond boy got put in Gryffindor and made a big fuss about his father and the rude redhead boy was put in Slytherin and refused to go point blank and ended up being sent home because he became uncontrollable in his rage. His mother came to take him home and she was louder than him.

Hermione gave Harry a big hug and went to bed. As Harry laid in his bed he thought about his day. He could not find the platform 9 $\frac{3}{4}$ and had sat down and wished for a friend with all of his heart and met this cute girl and held her hand all day so she would not be nervous. Hermione walked into his life and became his first best friend. She was shy and cute with those honey eyes and wild bushy hair like a fox tail. Foxy might be a nice nickname for her. She loved books, sharing her knowledge and helping others. He had spent the day making four more friends and learnt a lot of magic. It had been the best day of his life.

He was really look forward to tomorrow to learn more magic with his girlfriend. Girlfriend? Harry smiled to himself. It sounded just right.

The powers that be had granted that wish and gave Harry his soul mate. And because Harry was not greedy and only asked for one true friend and he was so thankful, the powers that be decided "What the hell, you are going to need all the friends you can get and they will need you. Here are some more." And gave Harry besides Hermione, Neville, Susan, Hannah and Cedric.

Chapter 2. Meanwhile in the headmaster's office.

In another part of the castle there was a lot of loud angry voices, a tired manipulative old man, a bemused phoenix and a very old battered hat that was very pleased with it self. Fergus had not had so much fun and caused this much trouble for the manipulative old fool in years. Professor Snape had a petition signed by every Slytherin student to refuse Ronald Bilius Weasley entry into the noble house of Slytherin just based on how much the boy ate and how he consumed it. Professor McGonagall felt that Draco with his extreme bigoted racist attitude, would not be safe in Gryffindor. Lucius was demanding a full investigation into why his son was treated it such a shameful way and would have threatened to curse everyone if he was not afraid of Dumbledore. Molly was just yelling over the top of everyone demanding Dumbledore do something and just resort her son into Gryffindor where he was suppose to go. As they were all yelling at once, they were not getting anywhere. It had been going on for half an hour and the headmaster now had a splitting headache. So he drew his wand and fired a noise maker spell and cried "SILENCE." But no one heard him so he fired two double charged noise makers and yelled "SILENCE." And they all stopped yelling at once and looked at him. "Severus, you first." Dumbledore said.

"Headmaster, I will not stand to have that ... that ... boy in my house. He ate ten times more than Crabbe and Goyle and then fought them for the desert. His table manners are worse than a Cerberus and half of the house was sick just by the sound that he made. I have a petition signed by every Slytherin student to throw him out. In one meal sitting he has united the whole house against him and that has never happen before." Snape said angrily and firmly.

"But he is just a growing boy." Molly yelled defensively.

"I would hate to see what he grows into." Snape shot back with a sneer.

"In that case I do not want him in Gryffindor, Albus." McGonagall said. She could not believe that the boy could make that sort of sound and eat so much.

"And Draco's mouth has already got him into the hospital wing when he abused all of our muggleborn witches and wizards. He has united

the house against him. He cannot stay for his own safety." McGonagall said of Draco. She had never seen her lions react so quickly.

Dumbledore turned to the battered old sorting hat. He knew the hat did not like what he had done to the school but it was for the greater good. "Fergus, why did you put young Malfoy in Gryffindor?"

The old hat replied in a gruff voice. "The boy has not the brains for Ravenclaw, nor a hard worker for HufflePuff. The fact that he does not think for himself shows he has not the cunning for Slytherin. He is very obedient to his father and has the bravery to attack a whole house of lions with only his mouth. He is the ideal Gryffindor. I could not put him anywhere else. It is just a pity that you tolerate his racist, bullying bigotry and bad attitude and have done nothing to stamp it out." Fergus replied.

"This is an outrage! I will lodge a complaint with the board and I am withdrawing Draco from this pathetic school and sending him to Durmstrang. When will he be able to travel home?" Lucius demanded.

"He can go with you now. He just needed to change his underwear." Madam Pomfrey replied glad to get rid of the pompous malinger as she brought the moaning boy into the office.

Lucius grabs Draco hand and drags him home. Lucius had not wanted Draco to go to Hogwarts because he was too much of a pansy, was always crying out to his father to fix the latest stupid mess his mouth had gotten himself into. He only hoped Durmstrang would teach him some cunning.

Dumbledore was cheered up with the sight of the Malfoy's leaving and hoped he could get Lucius kicked off the board. He was always getting in the way of Dumbledore's greater good.

Now for the Weasley boy. "Fergus my dear hat," Dumbledore said with his eyes twinkling. "Why did you put young Ronald into Slytherin? All the Weasleys have been in Gryffindor and everyone knows they are supporters for the light." He had given Ronald a very important job. All his plans depend on Ronald befriending Harry Potter and isolating him from everyone else. Molly was to meet

Harry outside the barrier and cast a loyalty charm on him to do every thing Ronald said. He will have a meeting with Molly and Ronald later to find out what went wrong.

The old hat replied in a gruff voice. "Again, the boy has not the brains for Ravenclaw, is far too lazy for HufflePuff and his reaction at the sorting shows he has not the bravery for Gryffindor. He is extremely cunning, only thinks of himself, arrogant, bigoted, selfish, greedy and a bully. He is nothing like his brothers. He is a Weasley in name only. His mind was so much like his mother, Molly Prewett. He is the ideal Slytherin."

"How dare you." Molly yelled.

"Molly, you threaten to burn me if I did not sort you into Gryffindor instead of Slytherin where you belong!" Fergus snarled back.

"I did no such thing." Molly lied red faced.

Dumbledore needed the boy for his plans and in one day Ronald had failed him and turned half of the school against him. "Fergus, the boy needs an education. What can we do?" Dumbledore asked.

"The best I can do is resort him next year. Take the boy and home school him, teach him table manners and respect for others and above all teach him to be a Weasley." Fergus replied.

"I think that is the best idea." Arthur spoke for the first time cutting off Molly before she lost that chance. Arthur realized something was very wrong with his youngest son and he had to find out what. He only hoped a year would be long enough to fix the problem and undo what ever Molly had done to Ronald and he would have to check Ginny as well and maybe himself.

Dumbledore was not happy to lose his agent but from what he had seen in one day it was probably for the best as he had never seen any thing like Ronald Bilius Weasley. He will have to find someone else to control Harry.

Ronald final twigged that he was really going home and he had failed Dumbledore. He had already spent his first weeks pay and Dumbledore has not paid him yet. Angrily he yelled "But what about my mon..." And Molly slapped her hand over his mouth. "It is alright

Ronny. You can have a snack when we get home." Molly tried to cover and pushed Ronald out of the door. Arthur wondered what was happening here and why was Ronald talking about money. He will ask Bill to check into that for him.

Everyone seem satisfied with that result and left the headmaster's office. Dumbledore rubbed his eyes. He had a lot of thinking to do and change his plans. It will be a long night.

"Fergus my dear hat. Why did you put Harry Potter in Ravenclaw. I thought he would be in Gryffindor like his parents?" Dumbledore asked the Hat to find out why Harry was placed there. All his preparation with the Dursley's should have made him suitable for Gryffindor. What had gone wrong there he wondered.

"The Dursley's had beaten the Gryffindor out of him and Ravenclaw would be better than Slytherin. It was the best match for him." The Hat answered.

"Oh." Oh dear Dumbledore thought.

"Why is Harry and the Weasley boy so important, headmaster?"

"He is the boy who lived. Everyone expected the hero of the magical world to be in Gryffindor." Dumbledore replied without saying anything new.

"And the Weasley boy?" the hat pressed.

"Oh well everyone expected the Weasley to be in Gryffindor." Dumbledore answered "I think I will turn in. Goodnight Fergus." To avoid anymore questions. He set his monitoring wards and went to his private quarters. Dumbledore had underestimated the hat. Fergus already knew Dumbledore's plans and had made his own. Phase one was complete. Harry was with his soul mate and the hat had got rid of the ferret and the jealous bottomless pit as a bonus. All of Dumbledore's plans for this year were in ruins. And he had never enjoyed himself so much. Fawkes had watched the whole thing and thought the hat was brilliant. Upsetting Dumbledore had really made his day.

The four founders were concerned what would happen to their school after them, so they combined their mind, heart and spirit and

made the sorting hat. The hat had the courage of Gryffindor to do what is right. The wisdom of Ravenclaw to work out how to do it. The hard working and loyalty of Hufflepuff to stay true to the founders and the cunning of Slytherin to hide in plain sight. Hogwarts was loyal to the hat. The hat was loyal to the headmaster so long as the headmaster was loyal to the founders. But Dumbledore and his greater good had created a conflict of interest and the hat had judged Dumbledore unworthy to be the headmaster. Dumbledore was still a powerful wizard but his time to go was coming.

Fergus quietly called Papa the head house elf. The elf popped in and neutralized Dumbledores wards by silencing the room. "How is the castle settling for the night?" Fergus asked.

"My lord, the first years are very excited and tired but will soon be asleep. The other years are settling down well. The disturbance the Weasley boy caused in the kitchen has exhausted the house elves. They thought they were feeding a troll. They are very thankful that you have gotten the boy sent home." Papa said.

"Good, good. And Harry and Hermione?"

"I have assigned Ally to care for and chaperon them. She said that they are asleep in their dorms but they are restless."

"Yes that would be expected. They both have had a lonely childhood and need support from each other. Has their magic started to bond them?"

"Yes. But it is slow at first. They are still young."

"Good, but now they have met, their magic will draw them together. Their restlessness would bring back their old fears and haunt them, giving them nightmares. If they need to be kept together we can put them in the old Founder's quarters. Ally, is she the old Potter elf?"

"Yes. She will take very good care of young Harry and his soul mate. I am still disgusted what whitebeard did to her son Dobby. That was a heartless thing to do, giving him to the Malfoys." Papa shook his head in disgust.

"It was not the worse thing whitebeard has done and it is a good thing he will be away at ICW meeting for two weeks as we have a lot to do. Could you request Broadface to bring the Black and Potter estate account managers with him the day after tomorrow for our finance meeting."

"Yes my lord. Will there be anything else?"

"Yes could you please check where Ronald Weasley's rat is? I don't believe that it went home with him. When you find it stun it and bring it here." Fergus asked.

"My Lord." Headmaster Dippet's portrait called out. "The portraits report the rat is in the corridor heading for the dungeon."

"Thank you Armando." Fergus said.

Papa calls for Trippet and asks him to go and stun the rat and bring him here. Trippet returns two minutes later with a stunned rat in an unbreakable cage.

"It has been done my lord. Anything else?"

"Could you call Ally here please?"

Papa calls for Ally and she reports about her godchildren. She is very concerned about Harry as he looks abused and malnourished and there some very dark magic behind his scar as well as his magic has been bound and he has a number of tracking, monitoring and memory charms on him.

Fergus asks Ally to move them to the Founder's quarters so he and Fawkes can inspect what damage whitebeard has done to Harry.

Ally goes and moves the restless sleeping Harry and Hermione and puts them together in a large bed in the Ravenclaw room of the Founder's quarters. Their restless sleep settles down once they are in each others arms. Ally sits in a chair near by, to keep watch over them. They will need a good sleep for the next day.

After Ally leaves Headmaster Dippet's portrait continues his report. "My Lord. The portraits report that Professor Quirrell is having an argument with the back of his head."

"Yes I sensed an evil presence with Quirrell when I was in the great hall during the sorting. A presence that I have not felt for years. It looks like Tom Riddle has returned to Hogwarts. If whitebeard had not interfered with the wards that creature would never set foot here again." Fergus replied. "What was the argument about?"

"Apparently Quirrell is upset about almost getting caught breaking into Gringotts to steal the Philosopher's Stone." Armando continued.

"Well, the Goblins will be very angry about that. I think we have gotten our first break. So Riddle has ordered an attack on Gringotts. We will need to help the Goblins find out who attacked them. After whitebeard goes we will have to gift wrap Quirrellmort for the Goblins." Fergus was happy.

"Also my Lord, the greasy bat is feeling remorse. He is talking about Harry and the grief he feels about the death of Lily Potter and that it is all his fault." Armando continued.

"As well he should." Fergus said. "Whitebeard used him to tell part of the prophecy to Riddle and set up the Potters as bait. This is good. We can use that to get rid of the bat too. And they all work here for Dumbledore. We might get the hat trick and get rid of them all."

"What is it with the rat?" Armando asked.

"The rat is Peter Pettigrew. The wizard who really betrayed the Potters and lead Riddle to them and then framed Sirius Black. Whitebeard used that to throw Sirius into Azkaban without trial so he would have total control over Harry and the Potter fortune. As Sirius is Harry's godfather, he should have raised him. The rat was in the Weasley boy's pocket when I sorted him and I read it's mind also." Fergus explained.

Ally returned to the headmaster's office with Dobby. "My Lord, I told Dobby that Harry Potter was here and he came for a visit. He is very concerned about the dark magic behind his scar." She said and pushed Dobby forward to speak.

"My Lord, I is very afraid for the great Harry Potter. I have felt the same very dark magic in a diadem in the come and go room." Dobby said very nervously and very afraid. The hat thought there was more

but Dobby was unable to say it, so he read the elf's mind and saw and recognized Ravenclaw's diadem and more, a diary hidden in a secret place under the dinning room at Malfoy manor.

"Thank you Dobby. Could you go a get the diadem and put it in an unbreakable sealed box and bring it here? Be careful not to touch it." Fergus said to calm the elf. Dobby returned with the diadem and box and hid it in the office.

The hat thought about this information. He knew from the sorting, that Harry has a horcrux behind the scar and Dobby has found two more. He will have to read Quirrellmort's mind to find out how many of those evil things he has made and what and where they are. He could not wait for whitebeard to go and wear his other hat at the ICW meeting.

"I think that is all we can do today. That was very good work from everyone. Please pass on my thanks." as the Hat said goodnight. There was so much for them to do.

As the hat was sorting Draco and Ronald, he saw the plans they had for Harry. Lucius had instructed Draco to befriend Harry so that they could present him to the dark lord. But Draco could not find him. Ronald knew Dumbledore had set up Harry to be collected by the Weasleys. But the Weasleys were late and Molly could not find him to cast the loyalty charm before the train left and Ronald did not find him on the train.

When the hat was sorting Harry, he saw all the terrible things that Dumbledore has done to the boy and what has happened to Harry because of Dumbledore. The Hat saw when Harry could not find the way onto platform 9 $\frac{3}{4}$ he had sat down and wished for a friend with all of his heart. The powers that be had granted that wish and gave Harry his soul mate. And because Harry was not greedy and only asked for one true friend and he was so thankful, the powers that be decided "What the hell, you are going to need all the friends you can get and they will need you. Here are some more." And gave Harry besides Hermione, Neville, Susan, Hannah and Cedric. The Hat decided to add Hogwarts to that list and be a true friend to Harry.

Chapter 3. Back at Kings Cross Station.

There was a young couple holding hands as they watch the Hogwarts Express disappear into the distance carry their only daughter to a new magical world. They felt sad and knew their home will be a little empty now. They left the platform looking forward to owls and Christmas break to see their daughter Sally-Anne again.

Across from them was a large woman with red hair and her daughter. "Mum, you said we would see Harry Potter today." The young red head moaned.

"Yes Ginny. If only we were not late as usual. Could that Ronald go any slower. We almost missed the train. Dumbledore said that Harry would be waiting outside the barrier and all we had to do was introduce Harry to Ronald and you could have said hello." Molly replied feeling annoyed at missing this very important meeting. "I hope Ronald finds Harry on the train."

"I hope he finds Harry before he finds the picnic basket you sent with Percy." Ginny said annoyed at Ronald for his tardiness. They left together to go home.

The last couple to leave the platform was Daniel and Emma Granger. They stood there with their arms around each other looking at where the train disappeared, amazed at what had happened this morning. "Did you see that smile." Emma said to Dan. "It was amazing. I have never seen her so happy. She was glowing as she was smiling so much."

"It was the biggest smile I have ever seen on Hermione's face. And to think how concerned I was over the last couple of days." Dan replied. "How did Hermione meet him?"

"Hermione recognized him from one of her books. Apparently he is a very famous Wizard." Emma said. "She just said hello and asked what was he doing outside and he said he was wishing for a friend."

"Wishing for a friend. The magic words for Hermione." Chuckle Dan. "It was what she wanted most of all."

"Yes she just asked if she could be his friend. His smile said it all. She grabbed his hand and I don't think she has let it go." Emma

continued "Hermione has never even had a friend before and in one moment it all changes. Her first friend."

"You are a bit behind. Harry said she is his first 'best' friend." Daniel corrected.

"Best friend?" Emma looked at Dan who nodded. "His green emerald eyes are amazing. He offered to take good care of Hermione when I hugged him. He was a little stiff at first, but then he relaxed. That was a bit odd and he is just skin and bones. There is a story with that boy and Hermione will find it out."

"He has a firm grip and I asked him to take good care of Hermione." Dan said.

"You asked a boy to take care of your little princess?" Emma teased back.

"Yeah. I will go all 'his girlfriend's father' if Hermione brings him home for Christmas." Dan replied.

"His girlfriend's father? Don't you think that is a little too soon?" Emma asked.

"Hermione's smile said it all." Dan said "It is what dreams are made of."

"So we have a week before we have to go home to an empty house. What are we going to do for the rest of the day?" Emma asked.

"I have booked a suite at the Ritz and a show for this afternoon." Dan replied as he lead Emma through the barrier and into London.

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Dumbledore was having a very restless night and could not sleep. For his plans to control Harry he needed someone close. He noticed Harry talking to Neville Longbottom before and after the feast and thought with a loyalty and compulsion charms, Neville may be suitable for his plans. He needed to win favour with Neville's grandmother and decided to appoint her acting Chief Witch of the Wizengamot while he was away at the ICW meeting. He got up at 3:30am and decided to go to his 'Chief Warlock of the Wizengamot'

office at the Ministry to put his plans in motion and then go to his 'Supreme Mugwump' office at the International Confederation of Wizards and prepare for the day. "Good morning Fergus." Dumbledore said as he came out of his private quarters into his office. "How goes Hogwarts?"

"Good morning headmaster. You are up a little early? The castle is well and asleep." Fergus replied.

"That is good. Well I could not sleep and have so much to do. Minerva will be in charge while I am away for two weeks. I am heading to my office at the Ministry and will go to the ICW from there." Dumbledore said as he disappeared in a green flame through the fireplace.

The Hat turned to Papa "Well?"

"It has been done my lord." Papa said. "I managed to cast the reverse notice-me-not charm on whitebeard and he will ignore anything he hears or sees about Hogwarts."

"Well done, Papa. We don't want the master manipulator to interfere." Fergus thanked the faithful elf.

"Thank you my lord." Papa said.

"Now to business. Armando." The Hat called.

"Yes my lord." Headmaster Dippet's portrait answered.

"How are the two death eaters?" Fergus asked.

"Quirrellmort and the bat are asleep now. They had a very disturbed night." Armando reported.

"Good. Papa could you please send some elves to collect Quirrellmort and the bat. Be very careful with Quirrellmort. If you spook Voldemort he will kill Quirrell and try to escape." Fergus ordered. "Stun them well and bring them here. We will store them in the hidden room with the rat until our meeting tomorrow."

Papa call Trippet and a couple of very mean looking house elves. They must have come from the Slytherin dungeon as the pureblood

bigots can be very nasty to house elves. Ten minutes later two neatly wrapped packages were placed in the hidden room.

"Well done Papa. We may have saved another wizarding war from happening." Fergus thanked the elves.

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Dumbledore entered his 'Chief Warlock of the Wizengamot' office and called for his assistant, Maurice, who was a young pureblood wizard he had found dressed in a toga at a Kylie Minogue "Enjoy Yourself Tour" concert. Maurice was very good at singing and dancing all of Kylie's songs and Dumbledore loved "Better the Devil You Know". Powerful people surrounded themselves with beautiful assistants but Dumbledore could not figure out what Fudge was thinking when he chose Umbridge for his undersecretary. She must know the fool's secrets or was picked by his wife.

Maurice bounced in wearing his approved office uniform. "You called? Old blue eyes. What are your requests for today?"

"Ah, Maurice my boy. I need you to get me the appointment of the acting Chief of the Wizengamot form, as I wish to appoint Madam Augusta Longbottom as acting Chief Witch of the Wizengamot while I am away at the ICW meeting." Dumbledore instructed. It was the first time he had ever appointed someone to act as the Chief of the Wizengamot while he was away, but he thought it would be a good idea to appoint Madam Longbottom, though he could not remember why.

Maurice went to the cabinet to get the forms. Form 666 'Appoint a new Chief of the Wizengamot' was right next to Form 666a 'Appoint an acting Chief of the Wizengamot' which had all just mysteriously burst into flames before Maurice opened the cabinet. Being only 4:00 am and Maurice had a party to get back to, he grabbed the closest form, after all he was not hired for his administrative skills, and filled it out and gave it to Dumbledore who signed it without reading. The form made itself copies for all of the Wizengamot members and vanished.

Dumbledore picked up his things and said goodbye to Maurice who had started humming "Better the Devil You Know" and disappeared in the green flames of the fireplace. Dumbledore had not noticed the

sign on the door had changed to "Madam Augusta Longbottom. Chief Witch of the Wizengamot".

The powers that be, turned to look at Fortuna, who had a very innocent smile. She put her hand up and Fortuna gave her a high five.

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"My lord." Papa said. "The magical creatures have sensed the bonding of Harry and Hermione. The fairies, phoenixes and house elves are already here. The goblins have requested permission to attend as have the centaurs and unicorns."

"Phoenixes!" Fergus said surprised.

"Three phoenixes, my lord." Papa replied. "This may be the most powerful bonding of the last 500 years."

"Well it will create a lot of goodwill to share this joy with all of the magical creatures. Let them come." Fergus said "We better ask Minerva, Filius and Pomona to watch and could you send Trippet to ask Hermione's parents to come here and use a elf port key. It will be easier to explain what is happening to their daughter if they can see it happening. Oh and better invite Madam Amelia Bones and Madam Augusta Longbottom, so the Ministry and the Wizengamot will have witnesses."

"Yes my lord and thank you. It is a great honour to see a soul bonding." Papa said.

"Fawkes, could you please take me to Harry and Hermione." Fergus asked. Fawkes picked up the hat and flamed them to the founder's quarters.

Papa called for Trippet and gave him a elf port key to bring the Grangers to the headmaster's office and sent him to find them. Then Papa called for five other elves and sent them to invite the other witnesses, the goblins, centaurs and unicorns.

Fawkes flamed the hat into the Ravenclaw chamber where Harry and Hermione were sleeping. Hogwarts had already enlarged the room and the phoenixes were singing songs of hope and joy in

beautiful harmony. The fairies were flying around the room like shooting stars, through the all the colours of the rainbow that is the magic of Harry and Hermione that surrounding them. The house elves were watching standing in concentric circles around the bed, with their hands linked together to contain and focus Harry and Hermione's magic back to them. On the bed a blond girl was sitting, singing in harmony with the phoenixes.

Ally spoke to the hat. "My Lord, The bond is growing and will soon be strong enough to break through the binding on Harry magical core. Hermione's magic has already healed his malnourished body and the damaged of his mis-healed broken bones. For Hermione, she has been very well cared for but seems to have issues with her two front teeth and bushy untamable hair. So Harry's magic has given her perfect teeth and a gift to control her hair as she wishes."

"So Harry has shared his metamorphmagus ability with Hermione. This will be a very powerful bond. How did you know Hermione had issues with her teeth and hair?" Fergus asked.

Ally rolled her eyes "Oh please! Did you see the size of those teeth. She would never grow into them and that hair. Uncontrollable. She would never consider that she could be beautiful." Ally said thinking, males!

"Who is the child?" Fergus asked.

"The girl name is Luna Lovegood. The fairies brought her with them. She does sing so beautiful." Ally replied.

"Yes she does. She must be the daughter of Xenophilius and Celeste Lovegood. Could you ask her to stay after the bonding. I would like to have a word with her." Fergus asked.

Then there was a moan from Harry as his scar burst opened and a dark smoke came out with a scream. The largest white phoenix reached over and cried healing tears into the scar and it healed up to a thin line that started to fade away. The Hat gave a wide feral grin.

...

There was a knock on the bedroom door the Grangers suite at the Ritz. Daniel woke up and check the time on the clock next to the bed. 5:00 am. Then a second knock. Daniel got up and opened the door. Standing before him was a strange little creature about three feet high wearing a vest with the Hogwarts crest on it. "Good morning Mr Gangey. How are you this day?" Trippet asked. "My name is Trippet and I am a house elf from Hogwarts."

"Your who from where?" Daniel asked trying to quickly wake up. He was a morning person but 5:00 am is very early. Emma woke up straight away when she heard the word Hogwarts and came over to Daniel.

"You are from Hogwarts?" Emma asked.

Trippet nodded and said "Yes."

"Is Hermione alright. Has something happened to her?" Emma asked starting to panic.

"Hermione is well." Trippet answered.

"Is Harry alright?" Emma continued.

"Harry is well."

"Why are you here?" Daniel asked waking up as Emma had finished asking the important questions.

"To invite you to Hogwarts for a few days to discuss some matters with my lord." Trippet said as if it was obvious.

"You want us to go today?" Daniel asked thinking of a long drive to Scotland.

"I can take you as soon as you are ready." The elf replied.

"Okay we will just have a quick shower and get dress." Daniel said as Emma jumped into the bathroom. Daniel was surprised how quick Emma was and then he had a shower.

Daniel was quickly getting dress soon after. Emma called out to Trippet. "We will be with you in a moment, we just need to pack our

bags." When Trippet came into the room and snapped his long fingers and all their clothes and things flew neatly into their bags which then closed themselves and shrunk to the size of match boxes. They put them in their pockets.

"Oh." said Dan amazed. "Er we just need to return our keys to the front desk." Trippet snapped his fingers again and the keys disappeared. "Er.. Our car is parked in the underground car park." Dan said holding the parking ticket and wondering what the elf would do. Then Trippet took the ticket and disappeared with a pop. A moment later he returned and gave Dan a model of his car. Dan looked at it. The detail was amazing, as he turned it over to have a look underneath, he almost dropped it when the car alarm sounded and the lights started to flash and realized that this was his actual brand new £30,000 BMW. He quickly got his car keys and turned off the alarm with the remote locking. As Emma laughed at Dan trying not to drop his new toy.

"How are we getting to Hogwarts" Emma asked as Trippet held up a piece of parchment for them to hold. When they touched it, the bedroom transformed into the headmaster office with only a slight hint of movement. "Oh we are here. What was that."

"Welcome to Hogwarts. I used an elf port key which are very smooth and quick as we have to transport food and drinks and sleeping babies. Could you please have a seat while I announce your arrival to my lord." And Trippet popped away.

A moment later there was a ball of flame in the middle of the room and a beautiful large bird appeared holding an old battered hat. The bird put the hat on the desk in front of them and flew over to his perch. "Good morning Mr and Mrs Granger." The Hat said to a very surprised couple. "Sorry to get you up so early. My name is Lord Fergus Gryffindor and I am the master and High Steward of Hogwarts. The children know me as the sorting hat but you may call me Fergus. May I offer you some refreshment."

"Oh, Er.. Good morning Fergus. You are not Headmaster Dumbledore? When the elf said we were to meet his lord I thought that would be Dumbledore." Daniel replied.

"No, Headmaster Dumbledore wears many hats but not me." Fergus said. "He is away at his other jobs. The founders of the school made

me to look after the school. Now would you like some refreshments?"

"Could we have a strong white coffee with two sugars, thank you." Daniel asked now getting used to the magical world and talking to an old battered hat was normal. "Why are we here? Are Harry and Hermione alright? Professor McGonagall said we would not be able to see the school."

Trippet popped in with a table and two large mugs of coffee. Dan and Emma picked up mug each and thanked Trippet.

"Professor McGonagall is correct in saying that as muggles, you would not be able to see the school as there are magical wards around it to stop non magical people from finding it. But once you are brought inside the wards you would be able to see the school." Fergus explained. "We use to have open days for the parents of muggleborns to come and visit the school to see what their children were learning. It was very difficult for parents to send their children off to a school they could not see. We can talk more about that later. But as for Harry and Hermione, they are well but before you go and see them, I need to explain something about magic." Fergus said. "They met for the first time today?"

"Yes." Emma said and explained the meeting at Kings Cross station. "And they became instant friends." Dan added.

"Yes that is what I suspected. A large part of magic is emotion. You will be familiar how people meet and sometimes they click or bond and become friends and others not so friendly. Magic adds a new dimension. And when a wizard meets a witch and their magic is compatible. It will reach out and bond them together. Most of the times just as friends, or good friends or sometimes something much more, depending on how compatible and powerful their magic is." Dan and Emma nodded following the explanation. "Well, Harry and Hermione's magic is very compatible and they are both very powerful even at their young age. So a very strong bond is forming between them. The strongest bond is a soul bond where their souls are bonded into one and they sharing everything."

Dan and Emma nod starting to get worried. "And Harry and Hermione are er.. soul bonded?" Emma asked.

The hat nodded "Oh good you understand. We will go to see them now. Fawkes!" Fawkes flew over to them. "Please hold onto a tail feather." Dan and Emma took hold onto a feather with one hand while the other held their mug of coffee as Fawkes picked up the hat and they saw a ball of warm bright flame surrounded them.

When the flames cleared, they were in a large chamber full of magic and magical creatures. There was the bed with Harry and Hermione asleep in each others arms surrounded by all these beautiful colours moving around and a young blond girl sitting on the bed singing with the large birds behind them. Around the bed were the rings of elves holding hands. Then they saw the fairies, unicorns, centaurs and goblins. Next to them were some more witches and a large goblin. On the wall was a large portrait filled with happy smiling witches and wizards watching the bonding. Dan could see the glow around Harry and Hermione but Emma could see all the colours and the both of them could feel the emotion of the magic of love, joy and hope. They had never seen or felt anything so beautiful.

Ally popped next to the hat. "The binding on Harry's core is starting to release."

A few moment later there was a surge of magic, light, love, joy and hope filled the chamber.

As the bond stabilized, the light show faded. But the feeling of love, joy and hope stayed with those few who had seen the bond happen.

In the ministry an ancient book opened and a new record was added. Lord Harry James Potter completed a soul bond with Lady Hermione Jane Granger Potter this day the 2nd of September 1991 at Hogwarts. Witness by Madam Amelia Bones for the Ministry, Madam Augusta Longbottom Chief Witch of the Wizengamot. A certificate of Soul Bonding and congratulatory letter appeared and rolled itself up and promptly disappeared. The ancient book closed and sealed itself.

Next to the still sleeping Harry and Hermione, a roll of parchment appeared and everyone cheered and came up to Dan and Emma and congratulated them as the Hogwart's house elves served a light breakfast.

The hat introduced Dan and Emma and the other witches to Lord Ragnok and his family. Filius was beside himself to meet the head of the Goblin nation as were Madam Bones and Madam Longbottom. They knew how great an honour this was. Lord Ragnok present a beautiful goblin made sword for Harry and two matching gold locket for both Harry and Hermione. Fergus quietly caught Ragnok ear and said that they may further business the next day.

The Centaurs congratulated them and presented the new couple with gold rings to show they are friends of the Centaurs. And the elves gave them a large golden memory crystal which had a memory of the bonding. The elf memory crystal was very special as it could project a 3D image with surround sound and included the feelings. The fairies sprinkled pixie dust all over and around the sleeping couple and anyone else who stood still for too long.

Amelia and Augusta said hello the Grangers. "This soul bonding is very important for Harry and Hermione as a soul bonded couple are emancipated and considered adults in the magical world. After Harry's parents were murdered, Dumbledore took control of Harry and hid him from everyone but looking at Harry's condition, he has not been well cared for." Augusta explained.

"Yes, it makes my goblin blood boil to see a child in that state." Lord Ragnok added. "Dumbledore tried to claim the Potter vaults saying he was Harry's guardian but he could not or would not produce the will as proof. So Dumbledore was denied access and could only take money from Harry's trust vault for his care. Care which I do not see. Gringotts will be investigating this."

"With the soul bonding Harry is free of Dumbledore's control and able to inherit his family fortune and title." Fergus said. "He will have access to his family properties but will still need a guardian for the muggle world. Dan and Emma would you consider being Harry's muggle guardians as he seems to have joined your family and if Harry agrees?"

Emma looked at Dan who nodded "We would like to do that, if Harry agrees." Emma said.

"Very good." said Lord Ragnok. "To help you, Gringotts will ward all of your properties with the best protection we have. And now I must

take my leave. Thank you for sharing this event with the Goblin nation."

Amelia and Augusta discussed further what the soul bond meant for Harry and Hermione with Dan and Emma. Then Fergus quietly said to Amelia and Augusta that they would have further business tomorrow. "Oh Fergus, are you aware that Albus has resigned as Chief Warlock of the Wizengamot and appointed me as Chief Witch." Augusta asked a surprised hat.

"Albus has resigned." Fergus laughed. "And not just appointed you as acting chief witch?" Augusta showed Fergus and Amelia the appointment parchment. "The old fool has filled out the wrong form. He was going to try and win some favour from you so he could use Neville in his plans. You must make sure he can not get the position back, Augusta. We have much to discuss tomorrow." They agreed and took their leave, promising to see the Grangers later.

While Dan was discussing the stars with the centaurs, Luna took Emma hand and introduced her to the fairies and she was very excited to pat the unicorns. Then Luna lead Emma over to the painting and introduced a surprised Emma to a magical portrait of an older version of Luna. "Hello my love. Happy birthday." Celeste Lovegood welcomed her daughter. "The fairies said there was a soul bonding happening and I had to come. Luna you sang so beautifully."

"Hello mum, this is my special friend Emma Granger. She is Hermione's mother." Luna said. "Emma this is a magical portrait of my late mother, Celeste Lovegood."

"Late! I am so sorry Luna." Emma said as she hugged her.

"Hello Emma, thank you for caring for my daughter." Celeste said. 'I had an unfortunate accident in my lab at home but Xenophilius and I had made a magical portrait during the war, just in case.' Celeste explain how and what a magical portrait was when a young redhead woman with green eyes came into view and wrapped Celeste in a hug. "Lily, I am so happy to see you. Did you see the bonding? Emma this is Lily Potter, Harry's mother. Lily this is Emma Granger, Hermione's mother."

"Hello Celeste and Emma. I saw the last part of the bonding. It was amazing. Goldynose the Potter accounts manager heard about the bonding and remembered Dumbledore had taken James and my magical portraits and it took him a while to find us and release the binding so we can travel to other paintings. James has gone with the boys to celebrate." Lily said as they got to know each other. Later Lily and Celeste said goodbye to Emma and went to find James and join in the celebration.

Luna left the three mothers to talk and came over to the hat. "Ally said you wished to see me after the bonding."

"Yes Luna how old are you?" Fergus asked.

"I am 11 years old today." Luna said a little sad as she missed the cut off date by one day and will have to wait a whole year before she could start at Hogwarts.

"Well, if you are 11 and I sort you. You can start Hogwarts today. Would you like me to sort you?" Fergus asked. Luna nodded with a big smile. "Well put me on your head and lets get you sorted."

Dan and Emma watched as Luna put the hat on. Luna's face showed expressions ranging from questioning and answering to relief and joy as the hat said "Ravenclaw." The hat called to Filius. "Filius could you escort your new Raven to Diagon Alley to get her wand and school things."

"Yes course Fergus. Luna, we could go after lunch if that is okay." Filius said. Luna nodded a yes.

After everyone left, Trippet conjured up a couch for Dan and Emma to sit on while they waited for Harry and Hermione to wake up. Luna stayed with them and curled up on Emma's lap to sleep as she had been up all night. It felt good to have the arms of a loving mother around her again.

Harry's nightmare turned dream.

Harry had gone to bed a very happy boy. He had met his first best friend this morning and she is so cute. To think his morning had started with making breakfast for the Dursleys. Then his uncle had complained how much bother it was to take him to Kings Cross

where he just dumped him and said to never come back. Harry had his ticket but could not find how to get on to Platform 9 $\frac{3}{4}$. It was getting later and no one would help him. He just sat on his trunk and thought he had hit rock bottom. Then he wished for a friend with all of his heart and his wish was granted. His best friend was so cute with her honey eyes and wild untamable hair, just like his. He had already decided to ask her to be his girlfriend when he saw her in the morning. Harry had learnt all about best friends and boyfriends and girlfriends from over hearing the TV shows while he prepared meals and cooked for the Dursleys. He was not allowed to watch but he could hear them from in the kitchen. Fonzie had given Richie a lot of valuable advice and tips as he guided the teenager through the minefield that are girls.

But then Harry could not feel or sense his Hermione. And his happy dream became a nightmare as all the old fears came back to haunt him. The other children that he had met only to see them beaten up by Dudley and his thugs. Then have Dudley play his favourite game. Harry Hunting.

Harry ran and ran looking everywhere for Hermione. After what seemed to be days, Harry felt her near. He followed his heart and ran faster and there she was. Smiling and looking for him. He wrapped Hermione in his arms and kiss her with all of his heart. Then he snuggled into her arms and held her tight. The time had come. Summoning all of his courage he looked into those honey eyes and said "Hermione, will you be my girlfriend?" He held his breath as he waited for his answer. "Yes Harry, I would love to be your girlfriend." He was so happy as he slept with a big smile.

Hermione's nightmare turned dream.

Hermione was a happy girl when she went to bed and dreamed of her cute wizard with the black untamable hair and those gorgeous emerald green eyes. And that smile. If he did not ask her to be his girlfriend the next day she was going to hug him tight until he did. Hermione had not learnt about love and romance from the TV as her friends were books. And she had found her mothers stash of Mills and Boon and read them all.

Then she could not sense Harry and started to feel alone and all of her fears came back. Hermione had had a very lonely childhood. Her parents loved her but were very busy setting up their practice

and she had a string of nannies. Then there was her first and only big birthday party. It was a disaster. She was turning five and had just started school. Having a birthday on the 19th of September mean that she had the first birthday for the class and had invited everyone hoping to find a friend. But only 10 RSVP to say they could not come for whatever excuse they could make up. The rest just did not bother. Then the night before the girl who was to play the fairy called to say she had been double booked and could not come until two hours after the party was due to end. Her mother was at her wits end what to do. She had prepared all this delicious food and no one came. Hermione and her mother were so heart broken to be treated so cruelly. Her father had to take the family on a holiday to try and cheer them up. And the story was repeated, no one wanted to be her friend. Then the bullies started to make her do their homework. She had change schools twice to get away from them.

Now she had to find her Harry. She searched and ran calling his name for days it seemed. Then she sensed him and followed her heart and there he was, running to her. He wrapped his arms tight around her and kissed her. It felt so real. Then he looked into her eyes and asked her to be his girlfriend. His voice sound so close that Hermione woke up, opened her eyes and said "Yes Harry, I would love to be your girlfriend." and kissed him. Hermione then saw Harry was in her arms but asleep with a big smile "Thank you Hermione I like you a real lot." Harry said in his sleep.

"Harry. Harry wake up." Hermione shook him.

"Hermione! I am sorry. I don't know how I got into your bed?" Harry said embarrassed.

"I don't know either, but this is not my bed and if it is not yours where are we?" Hermione wonder. They were comfortable in each others arms and did not let go.

"Your in the Ravenclaw suite of the Founder's quarters." Said a voice with a smirk, that Hermione recognized immediately.

"Dad?" Hermione said as they turned to face the direction the voice had come from and Harry moved in front of Hermione to protect her, without letting her go. And there was a squeal from Emma and Luna as they jumped on the bed to hug Harry and Hermione while Dan

waited to hear what explanation his brilliant daughter could come up with before he let them off the hook.

Harry just hugged the blond girl with one arm while Emma hugged them all. He saw Hermione's father come over and he thought his live expectancy would be very short when Dan shook Harry's hand and said "Congratulations son and welcome to the family." Dan said with a smile and handed a rolled up parchment to Harry. Harry unrolled it and said "Certificate of Soul Bonding?"

Emma read on and said "Lord Harry James Potter!"

Hermione read "Lady Hermione Jane Granger Potter!"

Luna read "Are soul bonded. The Blibbering Humdingers were right. You two are so lucky."

"A Lord." Dan said "And here I was hoping for a prince."

"So you are not going to kill me?" Harry asked.

"Not today, not after what we saw. It was amazing." Dan said. And Emma went on to explain the soul bond and what they saw and felt.

"So Hermione and I are one. How does that work?" asked Harry.

"Well if I tickle Hermione." Emma said as she tickled Hermione and both Harry and Hermione jumped the same way. "You both feel it." So Luna tickled Harry and both Harry and Hermione jumped back the same way.

It looked like fun so Luna tickled Harry at the same time as Emma tickled Hermione and there was a golden glow as Harry and Hermione laughed a loud "No!" And Luna and Emma suddenly found themselves stuck to the ceiling. Dan fell off his chair laughing and then realized that Harry and Hermione did not know how to get Luna and Emma off the ceiling. Ally refused to help as she thought Emma and Luna were not being nice to her lord and lady, so Dan call for Trippet, who snapped his fingers and Luna and Emma slowly floated to the floor. Where Dan, Harry and Hermione tickle them while Ally just smiled.

After they stopped laughing, Emma continue "Fergus explained with the soul bond, that you are both now emancipated in the magical world but you will still need guardians in the muggle world and asked if Dan and I could be your guardian if you agreed."

Harry looked into Hermione's eyes and heard her voice in his head 'Please say yes. They love me so much and they would love you. It would mean the world to them.'

Harry turned to look Dan in the eyes."I would love that." That answer got him a group hug with everyone.

"But what about the Dursley?" Harry asked.

"Er... Fergus said that they will not be available to be your guardians soon." Dan said.

Hermione caught her mothers eye and directed her attention to the blond girl.

"Oh, this is my special friend Luna Lovegood. She came with the fairies." Emma said with a smile and a straight face because it was true. "She is starting at Hogwarts today and is in Ravenclaw."

"Hello Luna." Harry said.

"Will you be our friend?" Hermione twin spoke.

Luna gave them a big smile and said "Yes!" and hugged them. Luna thought to her self. 'Friends at last.'

Ally brought them lunch after which Filius took Luna to get her wand and school things and to meet with her father at the Quibbler office.

Harry asked Dan and Emma. "Are you happy for Hermione and me to be together?"

"Well it has happen so quickly and we would be more comfortable when Hermione turned 30. But you have shown me what sort of a man you are when you woke up this morning and thought Hermione may be in danger and you immediately moved to protect her. That is what a father looks for in a son in law. Some one who will protect, care and love their daughter." Dan explained.

"Harry, both you and Hermione are very young and are not ready for many things. I see in your eyes that you have had a very hard life with no love at all and your childhood ended many years ago. Your soul bond has given you the chance to join a loving family and grow up with Hermione and learn how to love her." Emma added. Then went through the ground rules with them. "Harry, if you comfortable with this you may call us, Dan and Emma, to call us aunt and uncle might bring back bad memories." Emma said.

"Fergus said that you can stay in the founders quarters as there are spare bedrooms for your guests." Dan said indicating Emma and himself.

Trippet came to take them on a tour of the school and casted a notice-me-not charm so no one would take any notice of the family group. The magic of the soul bonding had permeated through Hogwarts and all of the students and staff were responding to the positive feeling. Even Filch was in pain as he tried to smile as he waltzed around with Mrs Norris in his arms. It almost broke his face. Love seemed to be in the air as a number of senior students holding hands and looking for an empty broom closet. Word had gotten around that Snape was missing but everyone thought the happy feelings were making the miserable sod, sick.

Luna returned from Diagon Alley and showed off her new wand. Harry and Hermione taught her the spells and charms they had learnt on the train. And by imagining in her mind what what she wanted her magic to do, Luna quickly master them. She was also able to do the wandless lumos spell and create a ball of light. The three had created balls of light and put them floating in Dan and Emma's bedroom. Where they were still glowing the next morning.

Harry and Hermione shared their bedroom with Luna who had hugged Ally and snuggle up with her in her bed. Harry snuggled up with Hermione in his arms and kiss her goodnight. They said goodnight to all of their parents, then shared their thoughts of the day. They had a very emotional moment when Harry met his parents magical portraits for the first time, along with Luna's mother and watch the soul bonding with them, via the elf crystal. The feeling of love and hope gave them beautiful dreams.

The powers that be picked up her pen as they had stopped using quills eons ago and added after Hogwarts, the names of Fortuna, Dan and Emma Granger, Luna Lovegood, Amelia Bones, Augusta Longbottom, Lord Ragnok, the centaurs, elves and fairies to the list of true friends of Lord Harry James Potter.

One wish was going to change everything.

Chapter 4. At Gringotts.

Goldynose, the Potter Account Manager was walking to his office. He had been trying to find Harry Potter since his parents were murdered but Dumbledore had blocked every attempt and hidden Harry from everyone. Then Dumbledore tried to access the Potter vaults, claiming his was Harry's guardian but could not or would not produce the Potter's will as proof. Dumbledore was most annoyed when he was denied access but as he had Harry, he was given the key to access to Harry's trust vault for providing care for Harry. The trust vault was maintained at 50,000 galleons and refilled on Harry's birthday. Each year Dumbledore would come on Harry's birthday and drain the lot. In nine years Dumbledore had taken 450,000 galleons.

Goldynose knew Harry would be going to Hogwarts this year and was very angry with Griphooks for not bringing Harry to see him when Harry came to collect some money for his school supplies. Now, Broadface had requested his attendance at a meeting at Hogwarts tomorrow. In preparation of finally meeting Harry this year, he had audited the books and checked the state of the Potter properties. Harry's parents had charge Gringotts to train and prepare Harry to manage the Potter Estate. That training was to start when Harry turned 11 years old.

Goldynose had just entered his office when he received a memo stating that Harry Potter had started a soul bond and Lord Ragnok was going to attend. He remembered that James and Lily had magical portraits that Dumbledore had borrowed shortly after their deaths. He knew that they would want to be there for their son. So Goldynose followed the Gringotts trace on the portraits and found them in a hidden room off the Headmasters private quarters at Hogwarts.

Goldynose was annoyed at himself when he entered, as he had tripped one of Dumbledore's wards that he had set around the room. Goblins pride themselves at being great curse breakers and going through a wizard's wards should be a piece of raw dragon steak. So to get his own back at Dumbledore he removed the ward so it looked like Dumbledore had forgotten to set it.

Goldynose found the portraits and released the bindings on them and James and Lily's image woke up. "Goldynose, what has happen and where are we?" James asked.

"Good morning my Lord James and Lady Lily, we will have time to talk later but your son, Harry has just started Hogwarts and is in the middle of a soul bonding in the Ravenclaw suite of the Founders Quarters. Please go quickly and I will take your portraits back to my office at Gringotts." Goldynose said.

"A soul bonding! Quick James we must go." Lily said as she grabbed James.

"Thanks Goldynose, we will see you soon." James said as Lily pulled him along.

Goldynose returned to his office at Gringotts and heard a strange tearing/shredding sound coming from the storage room. He opened the door and the floor was covered knee deep with shredded parchment as all the betrothal contracts in all of the boxes were shredding themselves. That mean only one thing. The soul bonding was completed. Goldynose went to the Potter family vault and collected the head of house ring and a tray of Potter family rings. He will need to take them with him tomorrow.

...

In the Supreme Mugwump office at the International Confederation of Wizards, Dumbledore felt a tingle. 'An elf has gotten into my secret chamber at Hogwarts.' he thought then promptly forgot it.

...

In a cabinet in the Headmaster's private quarters a odd looking marriage contract was trying very hard to shred itself, but it had some very strong protective charms placed on it. It was odd looking as it was a forged document and the forging charms were failing as it tried to destroy itself. The harder it tried the hotter it got until it burst into flames. Unfortunately it set fire to the cabinet. In the other side of the cabinet was Dumbledore's pride and joy. All of the pairs of socks that he had bought for himself. Hogwarts detected the fire quickly and Fergus had sent a team of house elves to put the fire out. But the cabinet was completely destroyed. The elves opened the

windows to air the room and went to get Fergus. "My lord." Papa said. "The fire is out but a cabinet that held a number of parchments has been destroyed along with all of Whitebeard's scrolls. The destruction of the cabinet has revealed a hidden room that I did not know about. Whitebeard must have made his own chamber of secrets, for himself. I have instructed Trippet to find out what is in there."

"My lord," Trippet reported. "Whitebeard has a number of tracking and monitoring instruments keyed to a number of people. Most of these people are dead including Master Harry's parents, but some are still working. They are keyed to Greenhat, the blond vampire, the bat and red snake eyes."

"I am not surprised. Well, we can make use of them. Do they indicate where the bat and red snake eyes are?" Fergus asked.

"Yes my lord," Trippet replied. "They show them to be in the wall of the Headmaster's office."

"Well you can say this of Whitebeard, when he wants to, his charms are very accurate." Fergus summed up. "Can you move the working one to our hidden room and replace them with some working copies keyed to something else?"

"As you wish my lord." Trippet said as he popped away.

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In another cabinet in a strange looking house that defied gravity, a copy of the odd looking marriage contract was trying to shred itself, but it also had some very strong protective charms placed on it. The harder it tried the hotter it got until a red head woman heard the noise that it made. She had only just said goodbye to her husband and two youngest children who were going to St Mungo's today. She was glad that her husband was out as he did not know about the odd looking contract. She immediately cast more protective charms to stop it destroying itself. So it got hotter and hotter until it exploded in a ball of flame. Unfortunately right next to the contract was a beautiful slim wedding dress that Molly had worn to her wedding, but after seven children would never wear again. Next to the wedding dress was a fresh stock of highly inflammable love potion and her hidden supply of fire whiskey. The ball of flame triggered the highly

inflammable love potion and fire whiskey into a huge explosion that destroyed the strange looking house that no longer defied gravity, for gravity had won as Luna would tell you. The mother was blown clear but was badly injured. As she laid there she thought about the contract, that was supposed to give her the future she thought she deserved, but had just destroyed everything they had.

Arthur felt a tingle. There was a problem with the wards around the burrow and asked for Bill to look after Ronald and Ginny as they waited to be called for their examination. He ran to the fireplace and disappeared in the green flames. He was spat out of the Amos Diggory's fireplace and knew something bad had happen to the burrow. Amos was there, surprised by Arthur's sudden arrival and together they apparated to the burrow or where it had been. They quickly found Molly as the Aurors arrived to check out the magical disturbance and they call for a mediwitch who came and stabilized Molly and portkeyed her to St Mungo's with Arthur. The Aurors investigated the cause of the explosion and found the remains of the love potion vials and the fire whiskey keg and filed their report for their director of DMLE, Madam Bones.

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Fergus had Papa release whitebeard's binding on Professor Binns and allowed him to cross over as any unfinished business was well and truly done.

Hogwarts was now short a history professor, a potion professor and a DADA professor. And they were needed to be replaced before classes started in two days. Fergus had in mind three outstanding students that would be most suitable. He had Papa write out the 'Your application for the position of History / Potion / DADA professor has been successful' letters filled out for Emmeline Vance, Andromeda Tonks and Remus Lupin requesting that they arrive at 3:00 pm today, for orientation. Papa sent the letters with house elves as it was 10:00 am already.

Emmeline had called on her friend Andromeda for morning tea that morning. Emmeline did not know what she would do as a freak storm had destroyed the building where she worked. She hated the job and the pureblood bigot of a boss had just sacked all his staff as he cashed in on the insurance and disappeared with their redundancy payments. He did not get very far when he was struck

by lightening and burnt to a crisp. It took Tempestas three attempts to hit him but she was got going to let the jerk profit from the windfall and not look after his staff. The third lightening bolt was the lucky one. You would think after the second lightening bolt in five minutes that someone was trying to get his attention but bigots are so self centered.

Andromeda sympathized with her friend. Her daughter was a sixth year HufflePuff and would be leaving school in two years. She had given up work to raise her daughter and had been using her potion masters to work part time developing new potions. Now she was looking for new opportunities.

They were very surprised when two Hogwarts elves popped in and gave them their second Hogwarts letters. They were even more surprised that the letter was not signed by Dumbledore but by Hogwarts herself. Hogwarts was calling to her children for help and they would answer her call. They told the elves that they would be there and went to pack.

The third elf popped beside a pile of smelly rags snoring on a park bench. He thought for a moment and popped away and returned with a plate full of bacon and eggs. The snoring stopped and hand reached out and took the plate. A minute later the plate was empty and a thankful Remus Lupin was awake and ready to read his second Hogwart's letter. He told the elf he would be there when the elf grabbed his hand and popped him into the DADA professor private quarters. The elf took his clothes and pushed Remus under the shower. For one, who had not had a hot shower in months it felt like heaven. The elf burnt Remus's rags and it was fortunate that Quirrell was the same size. The elf removed the stench of garlic and washed and cleaned all of the clothes. When Remus finally came out of the bathroom he looked and felt like a new wolf. The elf had laid out a fresh set of clothes and lunch was waiting for him. Afterwards he had a look over the range of course books as he waited for his meeting.

The powers that be looked over to Tempestas and raised an eye brow. Three attempts to hit a moving target. Tempestas looked a little disappointed. She needed to practiced.

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After the excitement of the flaming contracts, Fergus went to 'question' the prisoners. Question was not quite what he did. As the prisoners were unconscious, Fergus could just view the memories without the interference of the conscious mind. From the rat he learnt how Peter had betrayed the Potters and watch it happen from the outside. When the house blew up, he went to find his lord and only found his cloak and wand. He ignored Harry as Harry always sicked up on him and took the cloak and wand and left before anyone else arrived. Then when Sirius caught up with the rat he saw the rat cry out "There is Sirius Black who betrayed the Potters to the dark lord" and blew up the street and fake his death by cutting off a finger and changing into a rat. The rat watch as they arrested Sirius and took him away. Then the rat found a red head boy to look after him and become his pet.

Fergus went back over the rat's memory of entering the house and saw a slight shimmer against a wall as the rat ran up the stairs. The rat had not noticed the shimmer but Fergus did and it looked like someone was hiding under an invisibility cloak. Fergus wonder who that could be? Fergus had all this information written down including a list of death eaters that the rat knew of.

Then Fergus viewed the memories of the bat. And saw the miserable life the bat had. That was compounded by the lost of his friendship to Lily. He saw the bat over hearing the prophecy but being disturbed before he heard it all and saw whitebeard watch the bat leave. He saw the joy as the bat told his dark lord the information and the horror the bat felt when the dark lord reason out the information to mean either Lily's son or Neville Longbottom. The bat pleaded with the dark lord for Lily but to no avail. Then the bat pleaded with whitebeard to protect Lily and promised to spy for him and then Fergus found an erased memory that he unlocked. The bat had, as sigh of good faith, told whitebeard that the rat was a death eater and the spy in the order only to have whitebeard point his wand and say obliviate. Of course whitebeard knew who the spy was as he read all their minds. There was a later memory of a grieving bat cursing himself, why had he not told whitebeard that the rat was a death eater and the spy in the order. There were a number of times whitebeard had taken the bat and others to find and heal Harry and take him back to No4, only to obliviate them later when they were upset with Harry's conditions. Fergus had all this information written down including a list of death eaters and supporters, that the bat knew of.

The Fergus read the memories of Quirrell and saw Whitebeard had asked Quirrell for his help to protect a powerful magical stone. Then over the summer, Quirrell wanted to study vampires in eastern Europe and whitebeard had given him the information of a contact in Albania. Where Quirrell met and was seduced by talk of power by dark lord's wraith. Then the excursion to Gringotts and the knowing looks that whitebeard gave him. Quirrell met a number of shady wizards after he became Quirrellmort but did not know if they were death eaters, as the dark lord was hiding from them. Being the back of Quirrell head was not good look for a powerful dark lord. Fergus recorded this information.

Fergus was not looking forward to reading the memories of the next sick monster. He remembered the first time when he sorted Tom Riddle into Slytherin. Being the heir of Slytherin with the gift of parselmouth, it was the only place he could go. He had warned Armando Dippet about the horrible life Tom has had at the orphanage and the danger of him going dark, and Armando had given the care of Tom to whitebeard who treated Tom as a special project. A project that whitebeard had stuffed up criminally to the horror of his many victims.

Fergus was only looking for information on the horcruxes and the names of death eaters. He will leave the rest for later. He found the memory of the first horcrux. It was the diary that Fergus had seen in Dobby's memory hidden in Malfoy manor. Fergus saw that Tom had borrowed the idea that the founders had when they made Fergus. Tom had made the diary horcrux with active memories. Fergus felt fortunate that Tom had not used him to make one of his horcruxes. That would have destroyed Hogwarts.

The second horcrux was a ring. Tom had found the Gaunt ring that had belonged to Salazar Slytherin with the resurrection stone. Tom was 16 years old and had murdered his muggle father and grandparents to make that horcrux and had hidden it under the floor of the old Gaunt hovel under some very nasty curses. One of the gifts Salazar Slytherin had given Fergus was parselmouth so Fergus understood what the curses were and they were very dark and very nasty.

The third was Helga's cup and he had given it to Bellatrix Lestrange and she told Tom that she had hidden it in her personal Black vault at Gringotts.

The fourth was Salazar Slytherin's locket. Tom had asked for Regulus Black to give him his house elf, Kreacher by name, and they had gone to a cave by the north sea. In the cave was a lake full of inferi and a small island. Tom had the elf drink some potion to empty a stone bowl on a small island and put the locket in a bowl and covered it with potion again. The elf looked like it was dying so Tom had left it behind.

The fifth was Rowena Ravenclaw's diadem that Dobby had found in the come and go room.

Then there was Tom's familiar Nagini. Tom intended to make Nagini the sixth horcrux but had not done so yet. That was odd, Tom was hiding her at his muggle father's manor, for someone who hated his muggle roots, Tom did not mind using their abandoned home.

Fergus recorded this information along with a list of death eaters and what those death eaters had to do to earn their dark mark.

Thinking over what he had seen, Fergus realized that Tom had not known that he had accidentally made a seventh horcrux in Harry. A horcrux that Harry has destroyed this morning during his soul bonding to Hermione. They had Rowena Ravenclaw's diadem and knew where the other ones were placed. Only a parselmouth could safely retrieve the ring. The Goblins would be happy to find the diary, the cup, the locket and Nagini. Then there was Kreacher. House elf are very tough and magically resilient. Could Kreacher still be alive?

"Papa, is the Black house elf, Kreacher still alive?" Fergus asked.

"Yes my lord. Kreacher is still alive. He is very old and may be a little mad. Would you like me to call him?" Papa asked. The hat nodded. "Kreacher!" Papa called out and a very old sick looking elf appeared in the office.

"You have called Kreacher? Papa?" Kreacher asked then jumped back when he saw the head of the dark lord. "You have captured the red snake eyes that murdered my master Regulus." And went over and kicked Quirrellmort.

"Calm down Kreacher." Fergus said.

Kreacher stopped kicking Quirrellmort and said. "Kreacher is sorry my lord." Then kicked Quirrellmort one last time.

"Feeling better?"

"Yes my lord. What can Kreacher do for you?"

"Do you know anything about a silver locket that red snake eyes had?"

"Yes my lord. Master Regulus gave the locket to Kreacher and told Kreacher to destroy it. But Kreacher has been a bad elf and has not been able to destroy the locket." Kreacher said with tears in his eyes.

"Can we help you destroy the locket, Kreacher?"

Kreacher looked at the hat with hope. "Kreacher would want your help to destroy the locket. Kreacher will go and bring the locket to you." And Kreacher popped away and returned with the locket. Papa took the locket and put it with the diadem.

"Kreacher. The Goblins have a very interesting way of destroying the dark evil in that locket that involves a pig that is slaughtered, roasted and eaten. I am sure that they would be happy to let you help eat the pig." Fergus said as Kreacher had a mad looking smile. "You can stay here and help guard the locket."

"Papa, thank you for your help. Could you return the guests to the hidden room." Fergus said. "How are Harry and Hermione?"

"They are well and the Grangers have accepted Harry into their family. There was one little issue when they stuck the mother and moon eyes to the ceiling but Trippet was able to help." Papa said. "Trippet took them on a tour of the castle this afternoon."

"That is good. Harry really wanted a family. How is the rest of the castle?"

"The positive feelings of the bonding has cheered the school and the Slytherin pureblood bigots have stopped hurting the house elves. Even the angry squib was dancing with the red eyed furball. But all of the broom closets are full. We may finish this year with more students than we started with."

"Thank you Papa. I need to think how to play this tomorrow, for the greater good for everyone."

"Thank you my lord." and Papa popped away.

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Madam Augusta Longbottom, Chief Witch of the Wizengamot arrived at her new office with two assistants and Madam Bones. She knew she had to move quickly to strengthen her position and take a firm grip on her new role. Before Dumbledore realized the error and tried to take it back.

They were packing all of Dumbledore's things away so that it could be investigated later when Maurice bounced in wearing his approved office uniform. "Old blue eyes? Your back early..." Maurice tried to say but the words died in his throat when he saw Madam Longbottom and the look on her face. Maurice spun on the spot and the toga was transformed into a stylish black turtle neck sweater, dark slacks and black polished shoes. "Good afternoon, Madam Longbottom. I see you have taken control of the office."

"You must be Maurice?" Madam Longbottom said. "As you can see I have two assistants and I am not sure that I will need a third. Come into the office and tell me where you were up to and we will see what we can do with you."

Maurice came into office and started to explain where things were when Senior undersecretary Dolores Jane Umbridge arrived in the outer office and started bullying and intimidating the two new assistants with a 'The Minister' this and a 'The Minister' that. Maurice saw his opportunity and pounced on it.

"My dear Senior undersecretary Dolores Umbridge, how nice to see you. Have you lost weight and those earrings they make your smile so sweet. And that shade of pink. Wow, it is just you." said Maurice so sickly sweet but the toad lapped it all up as she had been trying to

get Maurice ever since she saw that toga. "Here let me take that big pile of paper. You look a little stressed out. Here, let me just rub that tiny neck of yours." Maurice conjured a pair of surgical gloves so he would not catch anything and carefully rubbed the neck and shoulders of the toad. The other witches watched in stunned silence as the big ugly toad melted into just ugly pond scum. "There, feeling better?" The toad nodded. "Good then now you just run along and I will take care of everything." The toad actually skipped from the office.

When she was gone, Maurice dumped all the paper work in the bin, with the used gloves. He turned to the other witches and the two assistants had their hands up claiming they were next and Amelia turned to Augusta "Well if you don't need him, I am sure I can find a place."

"Sorry Amelia, but he came with the office. If you ask nicely I may see my way to let you borrow him." Augusta said. "But, I am feeling a little stressed myself at the moment."

Maurice smiled, they had accepted him and there was so much he could do with their hair and clothes. Later, if they are really good, he would introduce them to the magic of Kylie Minogue concert.

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Later that afternoon a very fluttered Minerva entered the headmasters office. "Fergus, what am I to do. Albus has not responded to the owls I have sent him. Three professors had disappeared and classes start in two days. It took Albus months to find and persuade Quirrell to do the DADA. And now I need to replace him and find a Potion and History Professors."

"Don't fret Minerva. I am sure it will all work out in the end. After all the school must go on." Fergus replied.

There was a knock on the door. "Come in." Minerva requested.

Remus opened the door and let Emmeline and Andromeda walk into the office resplendent in their Hogwarts Professor robes. "Good afternoon, Minerva, we are here for our orientation." Andromeda announced.

"Orientation?"

"Yes, we are your new History, Potions and DADA professors." Remus continued.

Minerva burst into big smile and ran over to hug her former students. She remembered how good they were in those subjects. "Thank you, thank you." She whispered. "Thank you for coming at such short notice." Then turning to the hat. "Thank you for this, Fergus. I will get you a new silk lining."

"Your welcome, Minerva, you know how to show an old hat a good time." Fergus replied. He loved it when a plan came together. Even a little one.

Minerva was very thankful and wondered how Fergus had done this, as she had been trying to get rid of the bat and spooky for years and to replace the stuttering Quirrell was a bonus. To have competent teachers has been on her wish list since whitebeard became headmaster.

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Arthur was getting the results of the test that were done today. He had been under the effects of love and loyalty potions keyed to Molly since their fifth year. They gave him some flushing draught to clear the potion out of his system. As a head of a department in the ministry of Magic, he had to report this to the director of the DMLE and knew Molly would be arrested if she recovered. As head of family, he had to cast Molly out.

Free of the effects of the potion, Arthur remember back before Molly happen. There was another pretty red head that he was sweet on and he thought she liked him. He had followed her career after Hogwarts and she had never married. Now free of Molly, maybe he could renew the friendship. He felt he had to try.

Arthur was angry at the results for Ginny. Molly had been giving her a love potion keyed to Harry Potter. That would explain Ginny's crush on Harry. With the flushing draught and the care of a loving father, Ginny should make a full recovery.

Arthur was shocked and enraged for the results for Ronald. He too was dosed with the same love potion keyed to Harry Potter. Well that would explain a lot. All of the anger, jealousy, rage, selfishness and that inferiority complex issues Ronald had. After the flushing draught, Ronald was able to shed some light on how this happen. Apparently Ronald was hungry and found a cookie jar with 'Ginny' name on it, hidden in the cupboard and ate the lot. Ronald had been raiding that cookie jar for years. Arthur realized that Ronald will need counseling and anger management as well as his home schooling and deportment training. This could put Ronald back years and Arthur wondered where he would find the money to pay for it.

As they had no home to go back to, they went to Bill's flat and got some more bad news. Molly had some secret vaults at Gringotts for herself, Ginny and Ronald that contained a lot of galleons that the goblins had confirmed, had come from the trust vault of Harry Potter for a marriage contract for Ginny, that Molly had signed with Albus Dumbledore. Bill confirmed that the contract was destroyed this morning and somehow that had caused the destruction of the burrow. The goblins had taken back the money from these vaults and will be chasing Molly to recover what she had spent.

Arthur felt he could take no more bad news when his squib cousin arrived. He had heard that Molly had been cast out. Arthur parents hated Molly and had broken communications when Arthur married her. But what could Arthur do, he thought he loved her and she was carrying Bill. The cousin told Arthur now that Molly was gone, he could complete a promise he had made to Arthur's parent's. He had made a lot of money in the muggle world from what little that was left of the Weasley fortune. So he gave Arthur the keys to the old Weasley Manor and family vault. Arthur thanked him and almost cried as he looked at the keys in his hand that meant a brighter future for his family.

Then a certain red head lady arrived to see how Arthur was coping. He asked her if she would like to get a firewhiskey as he needed something strong, and then told Bill not to wait up for him.

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The powers that be picked up her pen and added after the fairies, Tempestas to the list of true friends of Lord Harry James Potter.

Tempest had gone off to find some more pureblood bigots for target practice.

AN: This is a good place to end this chapter and let you think how much knowledge and information Dumbledore knew and did nothing about it.

Chapter 5. Gringotts visits Hogwarts.

Harry Potter woke up in the arms of his soul mate. It was the best night sleep he has ever had. For the first time there were no nightmares to disturb and ruin his slumber, only beautiful dreams with a certain witch. He felt fresh and alive. He looked into the sleeping face of Hermione and saw her happy smile and hope she was still dreaming the dream he had last night. He was content to just stay there and watch her sleep. But it was a new day and Fergus had asked all of them to come to the headmaster's office at 10:00 am for a very important meeting. Harry carefully got out of bed without disturbing Hermione and walked past Luna's bed on his way to the bathroom. Luna was sound asleep and holding a pillow instead of Ally. The elf must of given Luna the pillow to hug, as she went to get ready for the day.

After a hot shower and getting dress, Harry went to wake up Hermione and Luna. Luna was mumbling about nargles and humdingers so Harry thought he would let her sleep a little longer. Not sure how to gently wake Hermione, Harry went with the prince charming approach and kissed her but his wet untamely hair fell onto Hermione's face and she woke with a start with the cold wet hair in her face. Then she realized Harry was kissing her, so she wrapped her arms around him and pulled him into his first hug of the day. From Luna's perspective it looked like Harry had just got swallowed by a Crumple-Horned Snorkack and she hoped that her friend would be okay.

Later after they finally had their showers, Emma came in to help Hermione brush her hair. She was very happy to see Hermione sitting on the bed with Harry on one side and Luna on the other carefully brushing the bushy tangle. "How did you wish to wear your hair today?" Harry asked.

"I don't know. It is always a big bushy tangle after I brush it. I wish I could have it straight or curly or even just with a slight wave." Hermione said absent-mindedly, not noticing her mothers reaction as her hair obeyed those instructions and went from bushy to straight, then curly, then just with a slight wave.

"I like it now with just a slight wave." Harry said thinking that this is just what girls did with their hair and not knowing any better but Luna and Emma were stunned.

"What are you talking about Harry?" Hermione asked looking in the mirror and seeing her hair beautifully tamed with just a slight wave. "O Merlin."

"Hermione, think straight hair." Emma asked. Hermione thought straight hair and her hair went straight.

"Now curly." Emma instructed and Hermione's hair went curly. "O my."

"Can you do colours?" an excited Luna asked. "Then we could be sisters."

Hermione looked at the colour of Luna's hair and shook her head. "I don't know." Hermione said but when she had finished shaking her head, her hair was blond. The same colour as Luna. Harry shook his head and his black locks turned blond too. Luna jumped up and hugged them both. "I have a brother and a sister." She cried then started to dance around the room.

Emma gave Hermione a closer look to see what else has changed and noticed her teeth. Hermione saw the look and grabbed the mirror to see for herself. Her two enormous front teeth were now the perfect size. "YES!" Hermione cheered and danced around with Luna while Harry was happy to see Hermione and Luna dancing, wondered if this happen every morning. It felt so good to see Hermione happy.

Ally came in to see what was happening with Dan and saw Hermione with blond hair with a slight wave, dancing with Luna. "Harry has shared his metamorphmagus ability with Hermione through the bond they share."

"Hermione will love him for that. She could never tame her hair." Dan said as he hugged Emma and saw the joy in Hermione's face.

The five of them went down to the great hall for breakfast. Susan and Hannah were sitting with Neville on the HufflePuff table and saw Hermione and Harry walk in to the great hall holding hands. Susan high fived Hannah as she had made a bet with Neville. That if Harry was still holding Hermione's hand, Neville had to hold her hand all day. Hannah was pleased to see Harry also holding the hand of a

blond girl. So she took hold of Neville's other hand as he went all shades of red. Susan and Hannah waved to Hermione and Harry.

Harry and Hermione saw a very red Neville between Susan and Hannah sitting at the end of the HufflePuff table and went to join them.

"Good morning Susan, Neville and Hannah. May I introduce my parents, Dan and Emma Granger and this is our friend Luna Lovegood." then turning to her parents "Mom, Dad these are our friends, Susan Bones, Neville Longbottom and Hannah Abbot." Hermione said introducing everyone.

"Wow Hermione, your parents are here. Are they not muggles?" Susan asked.

"Yes, they had to come for a meeting today." Hermione said. "What did you guys do yesterday?"

"Well we practiced the spells and charms we learnt on the train and then after lunch, Cedric took us on a tour of the castle and showed us where all of our class rooms are." Neville said as they helped themselves to the delicious food and Neville went on to explain what else they did when the doors of the great hall opened and two stylishly dressed witches came in and saw Neville and Susan and came over to the table.

"Neville, is that your grandmother?" Emma asked.

Neville gave the two witches a close look. "Bloody Hell!" Neville whispered, shocked to see his grandmother looking so stylish and young. He went over to her and she gave him a hug as Susan realized the other stylish witch was her aunt. "Wow aunty. You look amazing and those colours and style looks fantastic." Susan said stunned.

The other professors came over to greet the two witches. "Augusta you look 50 years younger and that robe and colours are beautiful." Professor McGonagall marveled.

"Thank you, Minerva, My new assistant, Maurice, took us all shopping to celebrate my new role as Chief Witch. Did you know the muggles have this magical store call Harrods. They have the

amazing range and colours. And this silly muggle fell in love with my awful hat with the vulture and just had to buy it. So Maurice sold it to him for his mother in law and that hat paid for my new wardrobe." Madam Longbottom said as she twirled on the spot to show off her new clothes. "And the hairdressers and beauty parlors were... I have never seen anything like them. And Maurice said he wanted a complete makeover for me and they went to work. Maurice sense of style and colours and his sharp eye for bargains. He is amazing."

"Well we will have to borrow him to take us shopping." Professor Pomona Sprout said and Minerva agreed.

"You don't mean Maurice the Silvertongue?" Minerva asked.

"Silvertongue?" Augusta questioned.

"Yes, Never served a detention as he always managed to talk his way out of them. Even with Severus." McGonagall explained the nickname. "Half the fun was trying to give him a detention and watch him work his magic."

"You should have seen him with Umbridge. You had to see it to believe." Amelia said as she shared the story with them.

Augusta turned to Neville. "You sold that hat, Gran?" Neville asked surprised as he had seen her wear it everywhere. "I thought it was your favourite hat?"

"Oh Neville. What on earth would make you think I liked that awful hat?" Augusta asked. "I hated it, but I had lost a bet to Molly Prewett and had to wear that hat until someone bought it off me."

"Oh." Neville said.

"I don't think that muggle liked his mother in law. But they will be in for a big surprise when the stasis charm on the vulture wears off." Augusta said with a wicked smile. "That vulture hasn't eaten for 30 years." All the witches laughed. It really was a horrible hat and Molly was the sort of person who would insist that she wore it. Even after 30 years.

"Now Neville, could you explain this letter you sent me?" Augusta asked.

"Yes Gran, I tried some of my friends wands on the train to the Hogwarts and found it much easier to do magic." Neville explained as he demonstrated the lumos spell using his father's wand and then trying Harry's wand and getting a far better result.

"Well Neville, I see what you mean. We should have some time later this afternoon and I will take you to get your own wand." Augusta said. "Will that be okay Minerva?"

"That should not be a problem, Augusta." McGonagall said.

"Are these all these children, your friends Neville?" Augusta asked.

"Oh sorry Gran. You know Susan and Hannah. They are in HufflePuff with me and this is Harry Potter and Hermione Granger, they are in Ravenclaw. And this is my newest friend, Luna Lovegood." Neville said proudly as Luna had a shy smile, happy to be making more friends.

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At 9:45 am, Dan, Emma, Harry, Hermione, Luna, Augusta, Amelia and Minerva made their way to the headmasters office. There they met the goblins from Gringotts. Celeste, James and Lily watched from a large portrait at the back.

"Good morning." Fergus welcomed them and started the introductions. "This is Broadface the account manager for Hogwarts, Silverclaw the Black family account manager and Goldynose the Potter family account manager. And this boy with the green eyes and black hair with blond streaks, is Harry Potter."

"My lord, if I may go first?" Goldynose asked Fergus who nodded. "My lord Potter, I am so happy to finally meet you. I have been trying since that night but Dumbledore has always thwarted me." And Goldynose bowed to Harry.

"Please call me Harry, Goldynose." Harry said.

"Thank you my Lo... Harry." Goldynose pulled out a small box and presented it to Harry. "This is the Potter family head of house ring. With your coming of age by your soul bonding yesterday, you are

able to wear it as Lord Potter." And Harry took the ring and put it on the ring finger of his left hand. It glowed golden and resized itself to fit and started to communicate with Harry.

"Thank you Goldynose." Harry said. "Is it suppose to talk to me?"

"Yes, the ring is charmed to give advice and information as well as access to your properties and act as a portkey." Goldynose explained as he opened the other tray of rings. "These are the Potter family rings. This row is for the Lady Potter to choose a ring and the other rows are for family members. They are charmed for protection and act as a portkey."

Hermione and Emma were stunned. The rings were beautiful with large diamonds, emeralds and rubies. Harry nudged Hermione. "Please pick a ring, Hermione."

"They are all so beautiful, Harry." Hermione said then picked a gold ring with a diamond surrounded by green emeralds. It glowed as it resized to fit her finger.

Then Goldynose offered the tray to Emma. "Please choose a ring from these rows. As Harry is a member of your family, so you are now a member of his and now under his family's protection."

A surprised Emma choose a gold ring with emeralds. Dan choose a simple gold ring. Luna was surprised when Goldynose offer her a ring and she looked to Harry who smiled and nodded. She choose a gold ring with a ruby surrounded by emeralds. Goldynose went on to explain the protections the rings gave and how the portkey worked. "When you have time Harry, I will take you on a tour of your properties."

"Thank you, Goldynose." Harry said and took Hermione over to the portrait to show his parents the rings and Luna followed to showed her mother.

"Oh, Hermione that was the same ring I choose." Lily said as she lifted up her hand for Hermione to see. "I thought it was the most beautiful as the emeralds matched my eyes."

"They match Harry's eyes too." Hermione said. "I love it." Lily went on to explain how to make the ring visible only when she wanted it to be.

"My lord, If I may speak now." Silverclaw asked Fergus who nodded. "If I may Harry, your godfather is unable to be head of house and as his godson you have the right to be regent until he is free and able to do the duties." The ring explained the details quickly to Harry as Hermione listen in through the bond. Silverclaw presented the Black family head of house ring to Harry who placed it next to the Potter ring.

"Who is his godfather? " Amelia asked.

"Sirius Black." said James and Lily together. Fergus smiled for what was about to happen.

"WHAT!" said Amelia, Augusta and Minerva. "But he betrayed you to you-know-who."

"Sirius would never betray us to Voldemort." James said as the three witches flinched.

"But Sirius was your secret keeper." Amelia said.

"No he was not. Peter Pettigrew was our secret keeper." Lily said.

"But Sirius murdered Pettigrew and twelve muggles." Amelia said.

"No he did not. Pettigrew murdered those muggles and framed Sirius." Fergus threw in.

"WHAT!" said Amelia, Augusta, Minerva, James and Lily. As the rest in the room tried to follow what they were talking about.

"Pettigrew is a death eater. He betrayed the Potters, murdered those muggles, framed Sirius and escaped." Fergus said.

"What are you talking about Fergus?" Minerva asked. "Dumbledore said it was Black who betrayed the Potters, murdered Peter and the muggles and is now in Azkaban."

"Dumbledore did the Fidelius charm and knew the secret keeper was Peter. What is Sirius doing in Azkaban?" James demanded.

"Harry, who raised you if Sirius was not there?" Lily asked dreading the answer.

"The Dursley's." Harry said.

"WHAT! YOU WERE NEVER TO GO TO THEM. THEY HATED MAGIC. The list was Sirius, Frank and Alice, Minerva and Amelia." Lily yelled. "WHAT THE HELL HAS DUMBLEDORE DONE."

"I didn't have live with the Dursleys?" Harry said bitterly as Hermione and Luna hugged him.

"Never again, Harry, your new family will love you from now on." said Emma as she came over to join the hug with Dan.

"Dumbledore said it was for the best." Minerva wondered ashamed of herself.

"Harry could have grown up with Neville."

"He could have grown up with Susan."

"He could have been my son." said a very pissed off Minerva.

"Fergus, what proof do you have?" Amelia asked.

"Papa, if you could kindly bring in our first guest." Fergus asked the elf.

Papa brought in the stunned rat. As soon as James and Lily saw it they recognized it.

"PETTIGREW!"

"WHAT! He has been dead for ten years."

Minerva transformed the rat back into it human form. "Oh Merlin, What have you done Albus?"

"Amelia, we must release Sirius Black at once." Augusta said.

"But we will need the approval of the Chief Warlock." Amelia said. Augusta looked at her and then the galleon dropped. "Or the new Chief Witch." She smiled.

"Azkaban is a place so bad you do not want to stay there one second longer." Augusta said. "Fergus can we use the fireplace. It will be quicker?"

"Yes. I will take good care of the rat. And we will have lunch while we try to get over this turn of events." Fergus said as the two witches disappeared in the green flames.

Minerva came over to Harry and hugged him. "I am so sorry Harry. I told Albus that they were the worse kind of muggles. But he said it was for the greater good. I am so ashamed of myself."

"I am sorry too, aunty Minnie. They hated me, called me a freak..." Harry said as the old witch cried into his shoulder for what had happen and for what could have been. Hermione and Luna joined into the hug. "I forgive you. You tried." Harry said to comfort her.

"I did not try hard enough."

"Harry, do wish us to proceed against the Dursleys?" Goldynose asked.

"O Merlin yes Goldynose." Lily ordered. "Take them for everything they have, after what they have done to my Harry." And Emma and Minerva agreed. Goldynose smiled.

"Fergus. How bad is this Azkaban?" Dan asked.

"Hell would be a holiday camp compared to Azkaban. It is guarded by dementors, the worse creatures known. They suck out all of your happy thoughts and leave you with your worse nightmares. Very few survive for long and Sirius as been there for ten years." Fergus explained and then asked Papa to bring them lunch.

The goblins came over to Dan and Emma. "We have tried for years to find Harry and to get a trial for Sirius but Dumbledore blocked us every time as he was the Chief Warlock." Silverclaw said. "With the rat exposed, Sirius must be set free. I just hope he will be okay."

"Sirius never had a trial?" Fergus asked.

Lily was furious and muttering curses under her breathe as James and Celeste tried to calm her down. "Fergus," called Celeste. "My Xeno is the owner and editor of the Quibbler and Luna has written some articles. We need to be very carefull how the public finds out about the events that have happen yesterday and now today. Particularly how the Daily Prophet spins it."

"You are quite right, Celeste, If that vicious hag Rita gets hold of this news, she could turn everyone against us." Fergus said.

"My lord," Silverclaw said. "The Black family owns a twenty-five percent share of the Prophet News Corp which owns the Daily Prophet. And I believe the Potter family owns another twenty percent." Goldynose nodded. "Together, both families could buy the rest and control the company. That would ensure a positive favourable opinion in the press from the Daily Prophet and also from Witch Weekly and Teen Witch Weekly."

Silverclaw and Goldynose turned to Harry. Harry looked at Hermione who said 'Yes.' over their bond. He looked at Dan and Emma who both nodded with Luna. "Do it!" The Goblins smiled.

"That would be wonderful, I can help Luna write the articles and I am sure Hermione and Emma will love to help." Celeste said as Hermione and Emma nodded and smiled a yes as Lily put her hand up too. "Good, I know just who to put on the cover of Witch Weekly. Our new Chief Witch. Augusta looks amazing. What did Maurice call their shopping trip to Harrods?"

"That would be brilliant, Celeste. Maurice called it a complete makeover." Emma said as Hermione and Luna went over the possibilities.

"Excellent!" Fergus said smoothly that reminded Harry of a certain cartoon character. "With the witches happy, The wizards will be too."

Broadface, Silverclaw and Goldynose looked at each other and considered the opportunity of buying Harrods as well.

The elves had prepared a delicious lunch and the discussion of a media empire and news stories to write, had cheered them up somewhat after the revelations of this morning. The fireplace flamed green as two witches and a dirty smelly hairy skeleton of a man came through. Trippet took Sirius away to clean him up and find new clothes for him.

"How is Sirius?" Lily asked.

"After ten years, he is a lot better than expected. He has lost a lot of weight, but he is still in his right mind." Amelia said. "But Augusta was amazing. She had the guards running and we were in and out in fifteen minutes. When she saw the state of Sirius. Well those guards have something they fear more than the dementors."

They came over to Harry. "I am so sorry Harry. This happen before I became director of the DMLE. I did not know of the details, only what I was told." Amelia said. "I know Susan would have loved to grow up with a brother."

"I am sorry too Harry. It all happen so quick. One day there was fear and utter dread and then your parents were murdered and He who must not be named was dead, then the death eaters attacked Neville's parents. Dumbledore just took care of everything and we were too drained to pay attention." Augusta said. "Neville would have loved to grow up with a brother."

"I forgive you both Aunties. You did not know and you had lost so much." Harry said to comfort them as they joined the group hug.

"Did you know Sirius never had a trial?" Emma said.

"WHAT! EVEN BELLATRIX GOT A TRIAL! What the hell is Dumbledore playing at." Augusta said as Amelia cursed under her breath.

A little while later Trippet popped in holding up a freshly cleaned and scrubbed Sirius Black in new robes. "I'm back everyone." Sirius tried to brighten the mood. "Did I miss anything." But it fell flat when he saw Harry. "O Merlin, Harry I am so sorry. I should not have gone after the rat. I should not have let Hagrid take you away. I should have ... I should have..." As Sirius hugged Harry and lost his voice. "It was all my fault..."

"I forgive you Sirius." Harry said

"How can you forgive me? Harry, I left you alone." Sirius said. "I was not there when you needed me."

"I have found love, family and friends and now a godfather." Harry said as he hugged Sirius with Hermione.

Harry lead Sirius over to the table where the lunch was and sat him down. It was the most food he had seen in ten years.

"How are you Sirius." A voice that Sirius thought he would never hear again asked.

"Lily, James, I am so sorry. This is all my fault. If I had not ..." Sirius overcome again.

"It is okay, Sirius, you have suffered far too much. There is something very dark happening here and we have been just pawns. But the rat has been caught and will pay slowly." James said.

"PETTIGREW!" Harry, Hermione and Luna held onto Sirius to calm him down.

...

"My lord." said Broadface. "Given this turn of events, do you wish to schedule another meeting to discuss the Hogwarts finances?"

"Thank you for asking and for your quiet patience. Broadface." Fergus said. "That would be wise. May be two days from now?"

"That would be fine." Broadface said. "Do you wish me to hold the usual payments until then?"

"Usual payments? What usual payments?" Minerva asked.

"Dumbledore pays off certain members of the board of Governors and others, so he has free rein to run the school as he see fit." Fergus said.

"How much?" asked Augusta and Amelia.

"Just a third of the budget." Fergus said. "The blond vampire is very greedy and so is greenhat."

"A THIRD! Why would he do that? And who is the blond vampire and greenhat?" Minerva asked getting pissed off again.

"Have you seen what is in the forbidden corridor on the third floor?" Fergus asked. "And the blond.."

"Malfoy and Fudge." Amelia said cutting him off. "What is in the forbidden corridor?"

"Oh just Fluffy, Hagrid's pet cerberus." Fergus said. "I have the house elves keeping the door locked."

"What is a cerberus?" Sirius asked afraid of what Hagrid would call a pet.

"In Greek and Roman mythology, a cerberus is a three-headed hound which guards the gates of The Underworld. What would that be doing in the school?" Harry and Hermione said together.

"Guarding something." Fergus said.

"Well get rid of the cerberus and whatever it is guarding. And stop those usual payments!" Augusta demanded. "I am going to have words with Dumbledore."

"Certainly my dear Chief Witch." Fergus said. "Broadface, would stop the usual payments and pass the information to our new Chief Witch and School Governor to deal with." Broadface nodded with a grin. "Papa. Could you return the stone and release the hounds. He may like to play with the Acromantulas in the forbidden forest."

"There are Acromantulas in the forbidden forest?" Augusta asked.

"Yes."

"Anything else?"

"Trolls."

"What, no dragons?"

"Not yet."

"What is an Acromantula?" Sirius asked.

"A giant spider, taller than a man." Fergus said when no one else answered.

"Anything else that you may have over looked?"

"Well, there is Salazar's familiar, "blinky", but I have not seen her for fifty years." Fergus said. The conversation died with that as everyone was stunned at what Dumbledore had done with the school.

"My Dear Chief Witch." Broadface said. "Here is the list of names that were paid off by Dumbledore."

"Thank you, Broadface." Augusta said as she and Amelia read the list. "Fudge, Malfoy, Alecto and Amycus Carrow. With these paid off, Dumbledore could do anything he wanted. They have frustrated any attempt of reform that the other school governors have tried. With this information the other governors may be able to boot Malfoy and the Carrows off the board and then we can sack Dumbledore but Fudge is still Minister and would support Malfoy and Dumbledore."

"It is a start, Augusta, but we need to be very careful how we play this information." Amelia said.

"My lord." said Broadface. "You mention that Pettigrew was the first guest."

"Yes, Broadface." Fergus said. "Papa, could you bring the bat."

"Fergus, who is the bat?" Minerva asked trying to workout all these code names when Papa brought in the stunned and bound Snape. "Fergus, why is the former potion professor, stunned, bound and hiding in the headmasters office?"

"The bat's sins were catching up with him and he had a rare moment of remorse. So it was decided to give him an opportunity to redeem himself." Fergus explained. "The bat as a death eater had come by

some information that he passed onto red snake eyes. Information that sent red snake eyes after the Potters and Longbottoms. When the bat realized that his childhood friend Lily was in danger, he tried to save her. And only her. First with red snake eyes and then with whitebeard."

"What, it was Snape that pointed Voldemort at us and the Longbottoms and he tried to spare Lily?" James clarified. "But was happy to let Harry and I, Neville, Frank and Alice die."

"Yes, pathetic I know, but it made sense to the bat. Once red snake eyes had marked someone for death. The Bat risked everything to save Lily." Fergus went on. "It is just he is the only death eater that has ever shown any remorse and he got screwed over by two monsters."

"If it was up to me, Azkaban would be too good for him but he was your past friend Lily." James said.

Lily quietly thought. "He needs to be punished for what other evil things he has done but if he is remorseful, give him a chance of redemption."

"My lord, if I may." Goldynose said. "The bat is a known potion master. We could find suitable work for him and release him after say twenty years."

"I would be very reluctant to just hand a wizard over to the Goblins." Augusta said. "But with Fudge , Malfoy and Dumbledore around to support him. The Wizengamot would never convict him."

"Fergus, what proof do you have?" Amelia asked.

"I have read his memories, including the ones that have been obliterated." Fergus said. "But Augusta is right. With Fudge , Malfoy and Dumbledore around to support him. The Wizengamot would never convict him."

"I have been trying for years to get rid of the bat, sorry Snape." Minerva said. "He is a terrible bigoted teacher but Dumbledore always supported him."

"Well our third and final guest may have given us the opportunity to change everything." Fergus said as everyone wonder what could change everything in a closed society that has not changed in two hundred years. "But before I introduce the next guest. Broadface. There is a little matter. Rather embarrassing actually. But has Gringotts had any unauthorized visitors of late?"

"My lord, how did you know?" an embarrassed Broadface asked. As Amelia and Augusta's ears picked up, wondering what the hat had up it sleeve.

"Well, this is embarrassing but it has come to our attention that one of Dumbledore's new teachers was trying to supplement his salary by moonlighting." Fergus lead on.

"My lord, please excuse me as I must report this. May I use the elf portkey?"

"You may and oh by the way lord Ragnok is waiting for you."

"DAMN!" said Broadface as he faded away.

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The powers that be smiled. The Hat was a true friend of Lord Harry James Potter and quiet the showman. He had brilliantly played the first part of the meeting and had managed to get Sirius Black freed from Azkaban before the end of lunch. Amelia and Augusta were so fired up that they burnt through any red tape and put the fear of a death worse than the dementor's kiss, into those slack guards at Azkaban.

Tempest was quiet happy with herself. With a little practice she could hit a pureblood bigot nine times out of ten bolts and getting better.

Chapter 6. The way things are. Really.

"Fergus." Augusta said. "What in Merlin's name is going on? And who is the third guest?"

"That would be the also missing former DADA professor Quirrell." Minerva said. "And how can Quirrell and the Goblins change everything?"

"Patience my dear witches. Papa could please invite Filius and Pomona to come here? Thank you." Fergus requested. "Now, when red snake eyes was defeated as he attacked the Potters almost ten years ago, the Wizarding world was given a chance to heal itself. But the vested interest and greed of a few including Dumbledore, destroyed that chance. Now something has happen and we have been given another chance. Here is a list of death eaters and supporters that I have gathered from our guests. Do you recognized any of the names?"

"Well Malfoy, Crabbe and Goyle were obvious and all these others who pleaded the imperio defense and bribed their way out of Azkaban. Then there is Snape who Dumbledore vouched for." Amelia said as she turned the parchment over. "O Merlin, Avery, Alecto and Amycus Carrow, Antonin Dolohov, Gibbon, Jugson, Walden Macnair, Nott, Thorfinn Rowle, Selwyn. Yaxley! Yaxley is in my department."

"And these others are in important positions in the ministry. Umbridge is an unmarked death eater and Fudge may as well be, they have paid him enough bribes. Pius Thicknesse. A third of the Wizengamot are supporters as well as leading pureblood supremacist bigots." Augusta said coming to terms with the extent of the problem. "If he-who-must-not-be-named, ever came back as Dumbledore claims, the only thing that would stop them taking over is their fear of Dumbledore."

"And there we have a problem." Fergus continued. "Dumbledore is not getting any younger. But worse he has allowed the pureblood bigotry, racism, bullying and hatred to fester in the school with Snape as head of Slytherin. They have tolerated the children of the death eaters and given them free rein to practice their hatred and have done nothing to protect their victims but have conditioned them to accept a pureblood dominated world. In a few years they will not

need red snake eyes to come back as they would be strong enough to take over by themselves."

"It may not take that long." Augusta said. "Umbridge as been pushing a number of laws through the Wizengamot. That restrict muggleborns and half bloods and other magical creatures, while promoting purebloods. A couple more laws and the muggleborns will be no better than slaves. So called dark creatures like werewolves are already less than slaves and can not get work. They have continued their agenda, even without their leader."

"And Dumbledore has allow this to happen. We trusted him. What is he thinking?" Minerva said.

"Maybe you need to learn to think for yourselves." Dan spoke to join the conversation. "This is all very new to us. Yesterday, we saw the beauty and joy of what the magical world could be and today the cesspit it could become tomorrow because of the racism and bigotry of a few. We have been told wonderful things about this Dumbledore, the greatest wizard ever. But one wonders which side is he on?"

"We saw a lot of happy children and met some of Hermione's friends this morning. But we also saw the hatred in the faces of a few. Can the parents of those few turn this wonderful world so bad?" Emma asked.

"The short answer is yes. The pureblood agenda and it's followers have been consolidating the wealth and power of the magical world into the hands of a few who will stop at nothing to get their way." Augusta said thinking back to what happened yesterday. "And it has already started. I just assumed that Umbridge was just being her bitchy self but she was actually trying to bully my assistants and me, testing us. Dumbledore holds the balance of power and maintains the peace because the bigots fear him and we trusted him as the leader of the light. Yet after this morning I am wondering what this greater good, that Dumbledore keeps talking about, actually is. Dumbledore seems to be totally focused on he-who-... damn that is a mouth full, red snake eyes. And has made a deal with the devil with all these bribes and concessions to the bigots."

"When I was a student here. Dumbledore was the Transfiguration professor. The school was a lot more open. Muggleborns were able to bring their parents to open days and stay for the weekend and

see the magic that their children were learning. All parents were allow to attend the Quidditch matches." Minerva said. "Then when he-who-must-not-be-name started his rise to power, Dumbledore was headmaster and stopped the open days and weekend visits by the muggleborns' parents. He claimed it was too dangerous as some of those parents were attacked. But Dumbledore did not open the school again after he-who- damn red snake eyes, was destroyed, as he claimed, there were supporters who would still attack the muggleborns' parents. The racism and bigotry that Dumbledore tolerates was never allowed when I was a student."

"Nor in my time." Augusta added. "The school culture has changed to tolerate the pureblood supremacist racism and bigotry. The open days and weekend were a great eye opener to the muggle world and I made some very good friends."

"Yes Fergus said that the school was open before." Dan said. "We have not met this Dumbledore but from the revelations of this morning. It seems that he has a lot of skeletons to hide. You found out that Sirius was innocent and as Chief Witch, you just went and released him before you found out that Sirius never had a trial. Dumbledore knew he was innocent and actually sent him there and told you a lie that you believed and you knew Sirius. Could he have done, what Dumbledore claimed? That is very Machiavellian of him." Seeing some blank expressions. "Machiavellianism is a term used to describe a person's tendency to deceive and manipulate other people for their personal gain. This greater good that he talks about doesn't sound very great nor very good. And who is this he-who-must-not-be-named / red snake eyes crap?"

"Voldemort. Or he called himself lord Voldemort. He lead an extreme group and his followers were called death eaters and they attacked and murdered anyone who opposed them." James said as the three witches flinched. "They were far right supporters of the pureblood supremacist bigots. Their agenda was to have the pureblood control the magical world and enslave or murder all halfblood, muggleborns and muggles and anyone else they deem unfit to learn or have magic."

"Actually his real name is Tom Marvolo Riddle. He was an orphan named after his muggle father, Tom and wizard grandfather, Marvolo Gaunt." Fergus said as Hermione snorted and thought 'Riddle, I wonder if that is a clue'.

"Tom Riddle? He was head boy when I was here." Minerva said. "He is a halfblood! And an orphan! How did his magical guardian allow him to go so dark?" Turning to Armando's portrait.

"I'm so sorry, but when Fergus told me about the issues that Tom had at the orphanage, I gave Tom's guardianship to Albus so he could focus just on Tom." Armando explained. "It was the muggle world war 2 and I had the care of nearly three hundred muggleborns and one hundred orphans."

"Dumbledore was his guardian? What has Dumbledore really done?" James asked.

"Dumbledore had kept sending him back to that terrible orphanage where he was abused before he came to Hogwarts." Fergus said. "I remember Tom pleading with Dumbledore to go to some where else for the summer or even stay at the school but Dumbledore would not let it happen. And seems to have done the same to Harry by sending him to the Dursleys."

"But why, it was the height of the war. Hundreds of students had stay at Hogwarts over the summer as there was no else for them to go." Armando said.

"Why would Dumbledore do that to Tom and why repeat it with Harry?" Lily asked. "It is though he is trying to prove something to himself. As if he was trying to find out if Tom was born evil or did his environment that Dumbledore forced him into, make him evil. If Harry stayed good after being dumped at the Dursleys then Tom was born evil and Dumbledore's abuse did not turn him. What a manipulative self righteous bigot!"

"My father told me that he lost most of his family in that muggle war to the actions of the pureblood supporters of Grindelwald. They wiped out a number of ancient and noble families who did not support them." James said as he tried to calm Lily down. "When it was over, the once most ancient and noble Potter family had been reduced down to one old couple. They were so happy when I was born but now we are down to one son."

"One couple James." Lily corrected as Hermione smiled.

"Sorry Lily, Hermione I am still getting use to that." James apologized.

"What? Harry and Hermione are a couple?" Sirius asked.

"Soul bonded, Sirius." Lily said. "And you will not tease them."

"I would never do that! Lily. It is just. I feel so old." Sirius said with Harry, Hermione and Luna hugging him.

"After the war, my father told me, it was Dumbledore who held out the olive branch to all those pureblood bigots who supported Grindelwald." James said. "And now it seems that those bigots have just continued their agenda while we trusted Dumbledore to do the right thing. Dumbledore has lost sight of the big picture, to focus one dark wizard of his own creation. And sacrificed your future to the bigots."

"When I sorted whitebeard in 1892, I wanted to put him in Slytherin. But he argued that a true Slytherin would never be in Slytherin and asked to be put into Gryffindor." Fergus said. "He had a brilliant mind, grand ideas, enormous ambition and ego to match. He is a half blood from a poor family that had already suffered much. His younger sister had been attacked by some muggle boys who saw her doing some accidental magic and she was never the same. His father had gone to find the boys and give them his own justice and ended up in Azkaban for life, leaving the family to struggle. When whitebeard came to Hogwarts, he did everything to cover that he was the son of a muggle hater. So from the beginning whitebeard had issues with the brutality of the ignorant and a society that did not protect all but took a father away from his young family. He wanted to change things, he wanted to make things better. He worked hard at school and won every prize on offer. Prefect, Head boy, there was no stopping him. The magical world laid at his feet. They soon forgot who his father was and started to think of another Merlin. When he had finished Hogwarts and was just about to start his great career, disaster struck again. To keep her daughter, his mother Kendra had hidden her from the magical world. They thought she was a squib but she could not control her magic. Something happened. There was an outburst of magic and his mother was dead. Whitebeard returned to care for his sister while his brother was at Hogwarts."

"I have only known the great Albus Dumbledore as though he was always there." Minerva said. "I did not realize he had a family once. Who is his brother and sister?"

"His brother is Aberforth who is the owner and barman of the Hog's Head pub in Hogsmeade."

"Aberforth. He is so unlike Albus." Minerva said surprised.

"There is a reason why the two did not get along. It was during that summer whitebeard met the love of his life."

"What was her name?" Minerva interrupting again.

"His name was Gellert Grindelwald."

"WHAT."

"Dumbledore knew Gellert Grindelwald."

"Yes, they had a lot in common, brilliant and a burning desirer to change the world. To dominate the ignorant and control them for the greater good. There was an argument between whitebeard, Aberforth and Gellert which turned nasty and they started to fight then Ariana was dead caught in the cross fire. No one knew who killed her and whitebeard was broken and Aberforth blamed him. Grindelwald went back to Europe and put his plans into action by force in the muggle world war two."

"Grindelwald fought for the Nazi?" Dan asked. "They were all about the master race and world domination. And that seem to match the pureblood agenda. Dominate the ignorant and weak and take away their freedom and destroy the unwanted."

"Dumbledore defeated Grindelwald. It said so on his chocolate frog card." Hermione said.

"Did he? But does he still believe the pureblood agenda or did he disagree how Grindelwald was implementing it?" Emma asked.

"What do you mean?" Augusta asked.

"Dumbledore wanted to change the world with wizards dominating and controlling everything for some greater good. Grindelwald wants to do the same thing but they disagree how to push the changes. Grindelwald wants to use force and goes off to join the Nazi. Dumbledore has seen that force will result in the weak dying and chooses another path. Education. The bigots are happy with the idea of the wizards dominating and controlling so long as it is only pureblood wizards. Changing it into the Pureblood agenda." Emma said. "Dumbledore has spent the last fifty years changing the magical world and the bigots have seized that for their own ends and Dumbledore is too broken to fix it. He failed Tom Riddle and then repeats it with Harry. There is good and evil and there is power. But having that power, without doing the good and stopping the evil, corrupts and destroys everyone who seizes it. We define ourselves by doing what is right not what is easy."

"It is like a parent who has never learnt how to love their child nor taken the time to get to know them. They have ignored any antisocial behaviour, always making excuses and the child grows up to be a monster." Dan said. "The last fifty years has been a flawed social experiment that has almost destroyed your world. The muggles are doing the same. To earn the money they want to spend, they work long hours and let the TV raise their children. The TV is 100 channels, all about pleasing the 'me' now. The result is that the current generation is all about pleasing themselves. Good or bad? It is why and why not?"

"What is a TV?" Luna asked.

"It is a muggle communication device with images and sound like your memory crystals. The strange thing is, if don't see it, you won't miss it." Emma said.

"I got it." Hermione cried to the surprise of everyone. "It is a riddle. Lord Voldemort, is an anagram of his name, Tom Marvolo Riddle." She quickly wrote it out and showed them, how 'Tom Marvolo Riddle' became 'I am Lord Voldemort'.

"Voldemort means 'flee from death' in French." Emma added. "It is just a made up name to scare people."

"Well it worked." Augusta said. "People fear to say it."

"And that fear has distracted wizards and witches from what was really happening to their world." Dan said. "The bigots use that name to instill fear. So they can bully and control the weak."

"Oh James." Lily cried. "We sacrificed our lives to save Harry. And those bigots throw it in Harry's face every time they call a muggleborn that horrible name. And Dumbledore just lets them do it. We died for nothing."

"We did not do it for them. We did it to save our son." James said as he comforted Lily. "And now, thanks to Dumbledore, he has to do it all again."

Amelia was reading over the names in the list and then she remembered something that happen yesterday. She pulled another piece of parchment from her pocket "O Merlin. There were a number of strange deaths yesterday. In the morning Derwent Umbridge was killed by a lightening bolt."

"Derwent Umbridge?" Minerva confirmed. "He was Emmeline Vance's old boss. The building where she worked was destroyed in a sudden storm and he tried to run off with the insurance payout. He was killed by a lightening bolt. He was Umbridge's little tadpole sorry brother."

"Yes, but look at these other deaths. Bertram Aubrey."

"Bertram Aubrey is dead?" Sirius asked. "He was a Hogwarts student that James and I played a lot of pranks on."

"Well he was a department head in charge of Azkaban." Augusta said. "That explains why the other death eater prisoners are so well cared for while Sirius was treated worse than a dog."

"Malcolm Baddock, Otto Bagman snr, the father of Ludovic and Otto Bagman, he was a friend of Death Eater Augustus Rookwood." Amelia continued. "Sam Bathsheba, Fredrick Bletchley, Miles Bletchley father. Stanley Bulstrode, Millicent Bulstrode father, Caratacus Burke and Edward Borgin – Proprietors of Borgin and Burkes in Knockturn Alley."

"Borgin and Burkes are dead?" Augusta said. "Well that will slow down the black market."

"Malganis Crabbe, Vincent Crabbe's father." Amelia continued. "Someone is going through this list of death eaters and bigots and killing them alphabetically, with a lightening bolt. Even Dumbledore could not do that."

"Here are some of the witness memory crystals." Amelia said as she pulled one out and set it on the desk and played it. The crystal displayed a 3D image of a garden setting at Malfoy Manor. At the table sat, Sam Bathsheba, Fredrick Bletchley, Lucius Malfoy, Malganis Crabbe, Fudge, Umbridge, Stanley Bulsrode and Goyle. Umbridge was reporting about her visit to the new Chief Witch and that it will not take long before the silly old cow is under her control. As she was speaking the shadow of a dark cloud pass over the scene that looked like a darkness threatening. Then in very quick succession, four thunders sounded as four lightening bolts hit Bathsheba, Bletchley, Bulsrode and Crabbe in order, turning them burnt and crispy with pin point accuracy. Amelia was glad the 3D crystal did not have smellovision from the shocked looks of Malfoy, Fudge and Umbridge.

The stunned silence was broken by Augusta. "Call me a silly old cow, you ugly toad. It is a pity that they are going alphabetically. It will be a while before they get to Umbridge."

"Tempestas!" Fergus said quietly.

"Sorry, what was that?" Augusta asked.

"Tempestas, one of the powers that be. She controls the weather, storms and lightening." Fergus explained as the powers that be gave Tempestas a high five. "I would like to see you just try and arrest her."

"Why would I want to have her arrested? She is doing a good job, but there are plenty of them to take their places." Augusta said. "It may have given us another year or two. Amelia, do you think that I could have a copy of that crystal?"

Amelia nodded.

"Could I have a copy too, Amelia?" Minerva asked with a wicked grin as she has had a number of run ins with the ugly toad.

"What is there to stop us taking the children and leaving this place?" Emma asked.

"Nothing. Harry and Hermione are of magical age and considered adults. But Harry is a symbol of hope for us." Minerva said. "For him to leave would be a great blow to us. And Dumbledore has shown an interest in Harry that seems to be obsessive at best and unhealthy at worse. As Supreme Mugwump of the International Confederation of Wizards, he has influence all over the world. There would be no place to hide if he wanted to find Harry."

"Dan and Emma, Harry's coming to Hogwarts has somehow, changed things. I managed to screw up whitebeard's plans for Harry and he has had to make changes. Someone else screwed that up and Augusta is now Chief Witch." Fergus explained as the powers that be gave Fortuna another high five. "Harry and Hermione's soul bonding was the most powerful for more than five hundred years. The joy and goodwill has brought together the magical creatures. The last time the Goblins gave a sword to a wizard was Godric Gryffindor."

The adults turned to Harry. "I'm sorry. I did not know how to get onto Platform 9 $\frac{3}{4}$, I was lost, cold, hungry, alone and no where to go. I just wanted a friend. I just closed my eyes and wished. I wished with all of my heart. When I opened my eyes, there was Hermione."

Hermione kissed Harry and hugged him as Luna wrapped her arms around them, followed by all of the adults, elves and goblins in one big group hug. James, Lily, Celeste, the fat lady, Armando and the others in the painting, came into a group hug. The powers that be, hugged Fortuna, Tempestas and the others and reached for the tissues. Fawkes started to sing a song of hope with Luna joining in.

The hat felt the love and waited to get their attention. "Harry, your wish has changed everything. Just like your mother, Lily's wish to save you. Now there is another chance for the adults to finally fix this nightmare." As all the adults and powers that be, quietly agreed to do what ever it took.

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The powers that be smiled. Harry's wish was going to change everything.

Tempesta was quite happy with herself as she looked to see who was next on her list. She loved her job.

Chapter 7. Gringotts visits Hogwarts. Round 2.

Remus had gone back to his office after breakfast. He was preparing a gift for Harry. He had James and Lily's school journals as well as his own and wanted to compile them into a single book for each year. As James and his included all of their pranks that they did in later years and Remus did not want to start Harry off on the wrong idea. Part of the exercise was making two new improved Marauder's Maps. One for Harry just in case he needed a late night snack from the kitchens without being caught, and one for himself, so he could keep an eye on Harry and ensure he did not get caught. He had finished them after lunch and now was testing them. He used the new 'find' command to show where Harry was. The map displayed the headmasters office and a number of people there. In one corner was Snape, Quirrell with Riddle written over it, and Pettigrew. Remus was surprised, Pettigrew was dead. Next to Harry was Hermione, Luna and, Sirius Black! Remus grabbed the map and charged out of his office and almost ran into Andromeda. Without stopping he said "Sirius Black and Peter Pettigrew are in the headmasters office." Andromeda turned and ran after him.

They reached the gargoyle just as Filius and Pomona gave the password. The four of them burst into the office and froze at the sight of a massive group hug surrounding Harry and Hermione. James had seen the door open and cried out "Remus. Stop! Put that wand down."

"James? Lily?" Remus said turning to where the voices came from. "I saw Sirius Black on the map next to Harry. What is going on?"

"Sirius was innocent. It was Pettigrew who was our secret keeper and betrayed us to Voldemort." James said.

"Sirius is innocent, O sweet Merlin."

"Moony?"

"Padfoot!"

"Sirius?"

"Andi!" as the three old friends came together in a hug.

"Sirius, I'm so sorry. We knew you could never betray James and Lily but Dumbledore refused to help and none of the vultures circling the Black fortune wanted to help you become the next Lord Black." Andi said.

"Thank you for trying. Andi. I knew you would not forsake me." Sirius said.

"Padfoot. I'm so sorry. Dumbledore said you did it and I just believed him. Why, I don't know why, I just did." Remus cried.

"I forgive you Moony." Sirius said.

"How can you just forgive me?" Remus said.

"Because Harry forgave me." Sirius said as Harry and Hermione came over to join the hug.

- Wishing for a friend -

"What map are you talking about?" Minerva asked.

"Er... It is just a map of Hogwarts showing where everything is." Remus answered as he tried to hide the map but Minerva had picked it up off the floor.

"Well it does show where everything is and everyone as well. Something like this would be very handy if someone wanted to move around the school and not be found. Particularly if they were doing something they did not want to be found doing." Minerva said as she opened it out for everyone to see. "I hope you were not thinking of giving this map to Harry?"

"Of course not Minerva, I was using it to keep an eye on Harry and make sure he did not get into trouble." Remus explained. "I was just testing it by looking for Harry when I saw Sirius Black and Pettigrew were in the headmasters office and came to investigate."

"This is amazing." Emma said. "What is the range. Would it work away from Hogwarts?"

"I don't know, we would have to try it. What did you have in mind?"

"Well if it worked at our home. It would help us to be with Hermione and Harry while they are here at Hogwarts." Emma explained.

"You could also get a magical portrait for your home and Celeste, James and I could visit you." Lily added.

"That would be wonderful." Emma said.

"I also have these communication mirrors. They work like mobile video phones." Remus said as he pulled them out of his pocket. Amelia and Augusta came over for a closer look as Remus gave a mirror to Harry and Hermione and Dan and Emma. "This is Lily's mirror and Harry has James'. To contact them just say 'James' into the mirror."

"James?" Emma said as Harry and Hermione's faces appeared in the mirror. "Oh wow. This is amazing."

"Do you have more of those mirrors?" Amelia asked thinking that they would be a lot quicker than owls and patronus messages for her aursors.

"Sirius and I could come to some arrangement." Remus said.

- Wishing for a friend -

Broadface faded into view with Lord Ragnok and ten heavily armed goblin warriors.

"Welcome my lord Ragnok." Fergus said as the others sat down. To make room for the new arrivals, Hermione sat on her father's lap, while Luna sat on Hermione's, Harry sat on Emma's lap and held Luna and Hermione's hands with one while holding Sirius's hand with the other.

"Thank you my Lord Gryffindor. It is sad after such a joyous occasion yesterday that we have some serious business to attend to." Lord Ragnok said.

"It grieves me also. Papa could bring in our last guest." Fergus asked and Papa brought in the stunned and bound Quirrellmort.

"Is this the wizard that broke into Gringotts?" Lord Ragnok asked as he looked at the first warrior who stepped forward and waved his hand to do a detection spell to check and compare the magical signature to the one they had found in the vault. The goblin nodded and confirmed this was the wizard.

"Yes, but there is a little complication. Papa if you could remove the turban and turn him around." Fergus said trying hard not to grin as Papa removed the turban and turned Quirrellmort around.

"VOLDEMORT!" James and Lily cried as everyone gasped in shock.

Then everyone spoke at once. "He is still alive"

"What was Dumbledore thinking to bring that monster into the school."

"Dumbledore must be mad."

"Dumbledore has gone to far this time. We must do something to stop him."

"Red snake eyes has attacked Gringotts, the Goblin Nation." Lord Ragnok said.

"Yes my lord Ragnok." Fergus agreed. "Red snake eyes has attacked the Goblin Nation and I wish to activate the Avalon alliance to fight this monster and his followers and rid the world of his evil."

Ragnok smiled and nodded. "Just like the old days my lord. Young Harry has the right of conquest?"

"Yes, he with his mother, some how destroyed red snake eyes' body and reduced him to this wraith. I believe he will be generous to his friends." Fergus said as Harry felt he should nod. "We have much to discuss. First. How is red snake eyes still alive?"

"I am thinking some sort of horcrux." Ragnok said looking at the form. "His body was destroyed but he did not cross over. Something anchored his soul to this world."

"He made a horcrux!" Augusta said disgusted at the dark evil thing.

"He has made five of them. We have collected two and think we know where the others are." Fergus said. "Papa could you bring in the dark things."

Papa brought the box that the diadem and locket were in. Being close to the rest of red snake eyes soul, caused them to react violently to fight and Ragnok and the warriors instantly cast stunners at the box and Quirrellmort as it fought to break free. The house elves joined in and cast their stunners. As everyone else jumped at the sudden action.

"Where are the others." Ragnok asked after they had calmed down.

"There is HufflePuff's cup. We think it is in the Lestrage vault or Bellatrix Black Lestrage personal vault at Gringotts." Fergus said.

Ragnok looked angry and nodded to the first warrior who took the portkey and vanished.

"There is Salazar Slytherin's ring and a simple diary." Fergus said.

"He made five?" Ragnok asked. "And Harry?"

"He intended to make six with the last being his familiar, Nagini." Fergus said. "He was going to use Harry's death to make Nagini the last horcrux, but that did not work out as he planned."

"Well we usually use a pig to destroy a horcrux but his familiar would make a more fitting end." Ragnok smiled. "Where is the ring?"

"It is hidden under the floor of the old Gaunt hovel under some very nasty curses. It will need a parselmouth to break those curses." Fergus said. "Those curses are very dark and very nasty."

"That is a very rare gift." Ragnok said.

"What is a parselmouth?" Hermione asked.

"A parselmouth has the gift to speak to snakes." Fergus explained as he looked at Harry. "I can understand it but I am unable to speak it clearly as it has hissing with a lot of low vibrations."

Harry thought about that one visit the Dursleys took him to the zoo and the conversation he had with a very bored boa constrictor. Hermione saw the memory through their bond and heard the hissing and the low vibrations and understood what was said. "Harry, you spoke to that snake. I saw your memory of it." Hermione said and then she saw the memory of what happened to Harry when his uncle expressed his disapproval. Harry was black and blue for weeks and missed school so the teachers would not see how bad the abuse had been. Hermione had tears in her eyes as she just hugged Harry. "They will never hurt you again, Harry." As everyone watched this exchange.

Ragnok walked over to Harry. "If I may, Lord Potter Black." Ragnok asked as Sirius and Remus thought 'Lord Potter Black' and looked at each other.

"Just Harry please. What do you wish to do?"

"Thank you Harry, please call me Ragnok." Ragnok said as Filius gasped. It was a great honour to see the Goblin Lord but to be on first name bases surprised him. "There was a horcrux behind your scar, Harry."

"A horcrux. Was?" Hermione asked.

"Yes, the one meant for Nagini, but your soul bonding yesterday destroyed it. How do you feel?"

"Oh was that what the smoke and scream were when Harry's scar bled."

"Yes and I can see the scar has healed and the darkness has gone. Fergus have you checked Harry's mind and soul?" Ragnok asked.

"Not since the sorting. We better do it now. Harry, if you would put me on your head?" Fergus ask and Harry and Hermione came over to the desk and Hermione carefully picked up Fergus and put the hat on Harry's head. 'Right then, right. All those blocks are gone and you should be able to match Hermione now in mental abilities. All the obliviated memories have been unblocked and you are still need to sort them out. Wait a minute, some of these memories are not yours. They belong to red snake eyes. This is the one where the bat tells red snake eyes the prophecy and he works it out to mean you

or Neville.' Fergus thought. 'Can you and Hermione see that?' 'Yes' 'We will need to spend time to go through these memories with Harry. Ah this is the one we need. These are the wards and curses red snake eyes put on the ring and it's hiding place.' 'Yes I can see that.' 'Good I can help guide you through this.' Fergus thought then said to the room "The blocks have been removed by the soul bonding and the only souls here are Harry and Hermione's." As Hermione hugged Harry. "We will need Harry's parselmouth to safely retrieve the ring. I suggest a team of Dan, Remus, Filius and some of your warriors to go with Harry and me."

"Very good." Ragnok said as he looked at Dan who nodded his head while Emma was not too sure.

"Dan?" Emma questioned. "Are you sure about this?"

"Emma, Fergus could have ignored us as we are non magical, but he just included me and we will be well protected and it will be a good father son bonding adventure for our son and me." Dan said "It will be okay and you and Hermione can follow us with these mirrors." And looked into her eyes, Emma nodded and accepted it.

- Wishing for a friend -

"Good, now where is the diary?" Ragnok asked.

"The diary is hidden in a secret place under the dinning room at Malfoy manor." Fergus said. "But there is more to this. Gathering and destroying the horcruxes will end red snake eyes but not his followers."

"Yes my Lord Ragnok." Augusta said. "Red snake eyes followers have placed themselves in key positions in the Ministry and Malfoy has very strong influence with the minister. If they see the Goblins 'attacking' Malfoy Manor for what ever reason they could try to force the Ministry into a confrontation and start a Goblin war. And use that to allow the Pureblood Supremacist bigots the seize control and eliminate all of their enemies."

"Including goblins if the bigots get their way." Ragnok suspected. "The enemy is very clever and has used the last ten years to further their plans. To save the magical world, we must be smarter. Any suggestions?"

"Malfoy's power is his money. A lot of it is stolen and the rest borrowed against Malfoy Manor." Silverclaw said. "Malfoy Manor is his weakness."

"Explain."

"Malfoy Manor used to be Black Manor. Malfoy demanded it as part of Narcissa's dowry after I had eloped to escape the marriage contract and Narcissa was forced to marry Lucius." Andi said. "Narcissa hates Lucius but since the death eaters murdered the last Lord Black and his son Regulus, there has not been a Lord Black to enforce the clauses of the marriage contract."

"A Black marriage contract would have clauses requiring allegiance to the Lord Black." Phineas Nigellus Black's portrait said. "Murdering him would break the contract. The current regent Black could annul the marriage and claim back the dowry including the former Black Manor and give you access."

"Malfoy's debts against Malfoy Manor would come due and would be his responsibility to pay." Silverclaw said. "It would bankrupt him."

"If I can trick Malfoy to come to Gringotts, you could arrest him for 'defaulting on his loan'." James said.

"But Fudge would demand that Malfoy be released." Augusta said.

"Yes but he would have to go to Gringotts to make that demand and have a show of force." James continued. "You have a list of the death eaters and supporters there. If they made up Fudge's show of force. The goblins could capture them."

"Very risky, but, yes that could work. When Fudge finds out that the Goblins have Malfoy, he would just come to me and demand all available aurors and march on Gringotts." Amelia said knowing how Fudge thought. "If the only available 'aurors' are on the list," holding up the list. "The goblins could arrest them and the war could be over before they could start it."

"Phineas, is Lucius and Narcissa home at the moment?" Andi asked the portrait.

The portrait left the painting and returned a minute later. "Lucius has taken Draco to Durmstrang today and Narcissa is home alone. I asked her to come here and Dobby will bring her when she is ready."

Hermione was talking to Harry over their bond. 'They want you to annul a marriage, Harry' 'Yes but it was an arranged marriage that was forced on her. Hermione. If it is what she wants, I must help her. She is part of our family, the ring has said.'

There was a pop and Dobby and Narcissa appeared. Andi hugged her sister as she looked around the room with surprise at who was there. "Cissy, an opportunity has come up to annul your marriage to that monster Lucius."

"But Andi, only the Lord Black could do that and Sirius is trapped in Azkaban." Cissy said.

"But his godson and heir has been able to take up the regency of the house Black." Andi explained.

"Who is his godson?" Cissy asked.

"Lord Harry Potter Black."

"Harry Potter, but he is only a child!"

"Yes, but he is my godson and a Potter and a son of the Marauders. They don't do normal." Sirius said.

"Oh Merlin, Sirius how did you get free. I knew you were innocent as Lucius thought it was a great joke how Dumbledore had you locked up in Azkaban." Cissy said as Sirius joined the group hug with Andi. "Lucius has been trying for years to claim the Black fortune. How can Harry help me get free of that monster."

"Well long story short. Harry met his soul mate and they bonded and became of age. He claimed his inheritance and lordship and accepted the regency of the house Black as my godson and heir." Sirius explained. "When the new Chief Witch and Director of the DMLE found out I was innocent they went and dragged my er.. back side out of Azkaban before you could say Quidditch."

"Technically he has been brought back for questioning on some new evidence but as he never had a trial he is free to go." Amelia said. "But his enemies in the Wizengamot will quickly have some trumped up charge and have him kissed, before he could claim his inheritance and lordship."

"So Lord Potter Black can annul my marriage to that monster?" Cissy asked not dreaming that it could be true after all these years of abuse and suffering.

"If that is what you want. Mrs Malfoy." Harry asked as Cissy froze at the mention of that cursed name.

"Please call me Cissy, my lord. I never wanted that marriage and I hate that name and the monster. Please grant me my life back, I beg of you." Cissy said on her knees before Harry.

Harry was stunned. He was at a lost how to comfort the poor woman in front of him. So he hugged her, that is what Hermione would do. It was Silverclaw who came to his rescue. "My Lord, here is the annulment parchment. I had it drawn up the day they married. Both of you need to sign it."

Hermione pulled out a pen and passed it to Harry but Silverclaw shook his head. "Harry, it needs to be signed using a blood quill." And passed the blood quill to Harry.

Harry took the quill and looked for some ink or blood and then realized. "This is going to use my blood, isn't it." Harry asked as Silverclaw nodded. "Won't be the first time." Harry thought about his fifth birthday and Hermione saw a beaten Harry being thrown into his cupboard and drawing a birthday cake on the wall with a finger covered in blood. "Oh Harry they will never do that again." she said as she wrapped her arms around him. Lily, Emma and Amelia made a mental note to find out what that was about.

Harry and Cissy signed the parchment and Silverclaw healed their hands and made copies of the document that vanished to go to right departments at Gringotts and the Ministry. Cissy hugged Harry "Thank you, my lord, thank you." Cissy went to hug Andi but saw Dobby standing there. "My lord." She said turning back to Harry. "Dobby was your parent's elf. Dumbledore gave him to the monster

for his help in sending Sirius to Azkaban. The monster hated Dobby and gave him to me. It is only fitting I return Dobby to you." Turning to Dobby. "Dobby, my lord is your new master. Please serve him well."

A very happy Dobby charged over to Harry and hugged his legs as a very happy Ally joined him. "Thank you master Harry, Now if we can only get back Winky, Dobby's mate. Whitebeard gave Winky to the Grouch for helping to put the grim in the dark hole. Dobby have seen Winky?"

"Yes, Dobby saw Winky this morning. Winky needed help to stop the Grouch's son from running away again." Dobby said.

"Dobby, why would Winky need help to stop a child from running away?" Amelia asked, showing why she is director of the DMLE.

"The Grouch's son is not a child but a wizard who must not be seen. The Grouch's son tries very hard to run away." Dobby said.

"Who is the Grouch?" Amelia asked.

"That would be Barty Crouch Snr." Fergus said.

"But his son is dead, he was a death eater, he died in Azkaban!" Augusta said.

"The Grouch's son not dead. The Grouch's son must not be seen. Winky must keep the Grouch's son hidden." Dobby said.

"Dobby. My ring tells me that you, Ally and Winky are still Potter elves." Harry said. "Whitebeard had no right to give you and Winky away. But first I need you to bring a dark diary here." Dobby reached into his tea towel and pulled out a box that started to jump out of Dobby's hand and a goblin warrior stunned the box and put it with the others. "Dobby that was brilliant. You have done very well."

"Dobby collected it when Dobby knew Mistress was coming here." Dobby said with a smile.

"Dobby that was great. Now can you go and get yours and Winky's Potter uniform and go to Winky and bring her and this son who must not be seen, here."

"Lord Potter, if I may. I have a friend who could help Dobby, if the son is who I think it is." Amelia said as Harry considered her request and nodded.

"Fergus, may I use your fireplace for a call?" Amelia asked and Fergus nodded with a grin. Amelia went to the fireplace and through some floo powder in. "Alastor Moody?"

"Moody here. What was the first curse I taught you, Amelia."

"Moody, that was so embarrassing."

"Good answer, Amelia. What do you want?"

"I have a job for you if you are available?"

"I am free at the moment. What is it?"

"I am sending you, the house elf Dobby. He will take you to Barty Crouch's home to reclaim a house elf called Winky."

"That is not much of a job Amelia?"

"There maybe someone there who should not be alive. Stun them and bring them to me."

"Just like the old days. Send me Dobby."

"Thanks Moody, Dobby will be there shortly." Dobby went to get the Potter uniforms then off to Moody and Winky.

- Wishing for a friend -

The first warrior who went after HufflePuff's cup returned and presented it to Ragnok. "That is HufflePuff's cup." Pomona said. "Please don't destroy it."

"Do not fear my dear witch. It will be cleaned and return to the school where it belongs." Ragnok said to a thankful Pomona.

- Wishing for a friend -

"Harry. If I may. You will need to secure the wards around Black Manor." Ragnok said. "If a goblin does it, the monster will have to come to Gringotts."

"My lord, the monster has collected a lot of dark and dangerous things that need to be destroyed. I see Kreacher is here and could take them through the wards." Cissy said.

"Yes that needs to be done. Ragnok could you send some warders and curse breakers and secure the Black Manor and remove and destroy the dark and dangerous things. If you find any goblin made items you may claim them if you wish." Harry said as Ragnok nodded to the second warrior who took hold of Kreacher and disappeared.

- Wishing for a friend -

"Fergus, what did you have in mind for the prisoner?" Ragnok asked. "I gather handing it over to the Ministry will only allow it to escape."

"Well Ragnok. The Ministry will not be of much help and as red snake eyes has attacked Gringotts you would be fair for you to claim it." Fergus said.

"My Lord Ragnok," Augusta said. "The Ministry would not be able to deal with this monster or his followers thanks to Dumbledore. If they were given to you what would you do with them."

"Well my Chief Witch. According to our agreement of 1826, any witch or wizard caught stealing from Gringotts is to be handed over to Gringotts for punishment. So far the Ministry has handed over no one. The only prisoners we have are the ones who we have caught inside Gringotts and the Ministry have not demanded them to be released." Ragnok said. "We believe the punishment should fit the crime. Red snake eyes for attacking Gringotts would be put to death. And so will be his followers unless someone speaks for them."

"I wish to honour that agreement." August said "Starting with this one and two more followers that we have. The first is Peter Pettigrew who was the Potters secret keeper and betrayed them to red snake eyes. He is worthy of death but we need him to testify before the Wizengamot to free Sirius Black. The second is Severus

Snape who gave red snake eyes the information that made him attacked the Potters."

"If I may speak for Severus." Lily asked. "Severus was my childhood friend and has made some very stupid decisions and he gave Voldemort the information that made him attack us. When he realized what he has done, he did try to redeem himself if only to save me. But he was screwed over by two dark lords. As he tried to redeem himself, I ask that he is given that chance."

"Very well, Severus will not be put to death, but he will be punished." Ragnok said.

"My lord, if I may." Goldynose said. "The bat is a known potion master. We could find suitable work for him and release him after say twenty years."

"We will make it thirty and if he behaves himself we might lease him after nineteen years." Ragnok said.

"Thank you my lord. That would be fair. May I speak to him before you take him away?" Lily asked. Ragnok nodded and Papa brought the rat and bat back.

The bat was revived. "What is the meaning of this. Why am I bound?" The bat demanded, "Release me at once."

"Severus." Lily said and the bat was silent with a look of shame and grief. "We know you told Voldemort the information that sent him after us."

"Lily I am so sorry. I tried to save you."

"I know you did but you were screwed over by two dark lords. You tried with Voldemort and then you tried again with Dumbledore."

"What do you mean?"

"Papa if you could play the memory crystal." Fergus asked. Papa put a memory crystal on the desk and played it. An image of a distraught bat pleading with Dumbledore to keep Lily safe. Then the bat told Dumbledore that the rat was a death eater and the spy in

the order. Then Dumbledore whipped out his wand and said Obliviate.

"That manipulative old fool, I did tell him about the rat and he still let it happen." the bat cried. "He obliterated me."

"Severus, Voldemort has attacked Gringotts and the Goblins are demanding Voldemort and all of his followers." Lily said as the bat noticed Quirrellmort.

"You dark evil monster. You have killed us all." The bat said.

"Severus, I have spoken for you. The Goblins have agreed to use your potion skills and release you after thirty years or nineteen for good behaviour." Lily said.

"You did that for me? After what I did?"

"You were my friend but we have been screw over by two dark lords. You tried to redeem yourself." Lily said. "I tried to give you that chance."

"Thank you Lily. I am sorry about all of this. I will try to earn your forgiveness."

- Wishing for a friend -

There was a loud pop as Dobby and Winky wearing their Potter uniforms appeared with Moody and two stunned wizards, Barty Crouch senior and junior. Ally rushed over to hug Dobby and Winky.

"Oh Barty, how could you after what he did to my family. My lord, the son is a death eater, could you also hold the father for us until we can deal with him." Augusta asked. Ragnok nodded.

"Amelia? You are giving them to the Goblins?" Moody asked.

"Thank you for bring them to me Moody." Amelia said. "Yes, we have an arrangement with the Goblins as red snake eyes has attacked Gringotts and the Goblins have demanded we hand him over with his followers. We are trying to avoid a senseless war. There is no way I will waste the few good aurors I have, to defend the bigots from the Goblins."

"And Sirius Black?"

"Innocent, never had a trial. The Potters were betrayed by Pettigrew over there."

"Knew he could never betray James and Lily. And Dumbledore?"

"At the ICW for two weeks. We are trying to save our future and don't need Dumbledore's manipulations to interfere."

"Yeah, he can be a MOF. I am still wondering what his greater good is all about. My Lord Ragnok. It is good to see you again." Ragnok nodded. "So Amelia, need a hand? There were a number of his followers that missed out last time because Dumbledore stopped me."

"Thought you would never ask."

- Wishing for a friend -

Ragnok nodded to five warriors who took hold of the prisoners and the portkey and disappeared.

- Wishing for a friend -

"Well Fergus, we have four more hours of sunlight. Why don't we collect the last horcrux and the snake." Ragnok said. "It will take us a week to prepare the snake for the ritual to destroy the horcruxes."

"Good idea Ragnok, It has been centuries since I was last outside this castle. The fresh air will do me good." Fergus said with a smile. "The snake is at red snake eyes muggle parents manor. It is on a hill that overlooks the Gaunt Hovel. So we can go together. Well Harry and Dan, ready for some action?" Harry and Dan nodded. "Excellent, now Hermione if you could place me on Harry's head." Hermione carefully does and gives Harry a hug and kiss for luck as Emma gave Dan a hug. "Good now Fawkes if you will. Please hold on to a tail feather and off to glorious battle." Fergus cried as Harry and the hat, Dan, Remus, Filius, Moody, Ragnok and the goblin warriors left in a ball of fire.

"James?" Emma called into her mirror. And Harry and Dan's faces appeared.

"Hello Emma, Remus is going to hold the mirror so you see all the action." Dan said.

"Emma, the mirror can be enlarged." Sirius said and borrowed Minerva's wand and waved it at the mirror and it grew to four feet high by eight feet wide and he stuck it to a wall so everyone could see. Minerva took her wand back and conjured up some comfortable lounges and they all sat down with Cissy and Andi sitting either side of Sirius and Hermione and Luna sitting either side of Emma. "We just need some popcorn and drinks to make a movie night." Hermione said to ease the tension as she hugged her mother. Minerva looked at Papa who nodded and a moment later bowls of popcorn and other finger food appeared with a variety of drinks as they settle in to watch their boys have some fun.

"Well as much as I would love to stay, I promised Neville that I would take him to get his wand. I will be back soon." Augusta said as she went to take Neville to Diagon Alley.

- Wishing for a friend -

The powers that be smiled. She gather her team together to watch. They ordered pizza and sent Hermes to pickup as no one delivered to their area.

Chapter 8. The ring and the Snake.

Fawkes flamed them to a secluded spot. They could see the old run down manor on the hill on the left and part of the roof of a hovel behind a hedge lower down the hill on the right. Ragnok touched a medallion on his wrist and forty armed goblin warriors appeared near them. Four leaders walked to him. Ragnok ordered the first to take his squad and secure the manor on the hill. The second was ordered to secure the Gaunt Hovel. The third was ordered to protect Harry's team and the four to come with Ragnok. "May your enemies die a quick death, Fergus." Ragnok encouraged.

"May your enemy put up an honourable fight, Ragnok." Fergus replied as Harry's team marched off with Harry wearing the hat and Fawkes perched on his shoulder. Fawkes was very light for such a large phoenix or it could be that phoenix's are magically not very heavy for their size. Fawkes started to sing the tune to 'Scotland the brave' to keep everyone in step and to calm Dan's nerves as they could hear the girls responses back at Hogwarts. Remus turned the volume down so they could concentrate on what they were doing.

Half way down the hill to the hovel they met the squad leader. "My lord, I am Bladefang. The area around the shack has been cleared and made secure. There were muggle and magical repellent wards to keep everyone away. The warder and curse breaker has brought them down and put up our own muggle repellent wards and notice-me-not charms are in place."

"Thank you Bladefang. The second series of Tom's wards is about 100 feet from the shack." Fergus said.

"Yes, our squad warder and curse breaker are working on them now. They think that they have been set in parseltongue and will be very difficult to break."

"We will be there in a few minutes." Fergus said to the goblin and then thought to Harry, 'Harry we need to find the memory of Tom setting up these wards. So we can bring them down safely. ' Fergus combed through Tom's memories in Harry's head as both Harry and Hermione watched. 'Ah, here it is. This ward is a defensive ward that will release a hell hound. The parseltongue phrased to disable the ward is ssssdiscedo abyssus lupus canissssss' 'Okay I will try that.' Harry thought and spoke in a low vibrating hiss that every near

heard. Hermione was able to translate for those watching at Hogwarts.

An faint red glow flashed as the second ward came down. "Well done Harry." Fergus said.

Harry and the hat advanced to the third set of wards. This one obscured the hovel and released a mob of inferi to attack you. Fergus found the memory and Harry said the parseltongue phrase to disable the ward. They could now clearly see how dilapidated the old shack was with holes in the walls and roof and an unsafe lean to one side. It would not take very much for this just fall down by itself. They saw the dead snake nailed to the door. Or what was left of it. Just the scull and part of the backbone held in place by some skin. Remus tried a banishing charm to open the door but it was jammed by the leaning wall.

Then they heard the growl of a hell hound fighting at the manor on the hill. The sound of it chilled Dan to the bone but after five minutes they heard the cheer of the goblin warriors as they sent it back to hell.

From Tom's memories they knew the ring was in a hole under a mat near the left hand wall. Rather than force the door and have the whole structure collapsed around them they decided to make a hole in the wall near where the ring was. The goblin curse breakers scanned the wall for any danger and found no wards and the only danger was they it was about to collapse. With some carefully placed reductos, Filius was able to make a hole in the wall between two studs. But the hole was only big enough for Harry and Filius. The old rotted floor creaked as they entered and carefully walked up to the mat. Fergus found the memory of the last line of defense around the ring. This ward would open the gates of hell and drop you in. Harry said the parseltongue phrase to bring down the last ward with a sickly green glow. Filius was able to lift the mat with the Wingardium Leviosa charm and they could see the gleam of gold from the ring. Filius showed Harry the charm again and Harry tried to raise the ring from the hole and put it in the box they had brought.

With a lot of relief, Harry turned to walk carefully out when the floor collapsed under his foot. With a loud bang the wall gave way and the roof fell down on top of them in a thick cloud of dust.

"Harry!" Dan cried out through the choking dust. Hermione, Emma and Luna cried out in fear. "Harry!" Dan cried again as the dust settled and he tried to move forward to start digging Harry out with his bare hands when Remus pulled him back. "Dan wait for the curse breaker to clear the area first." Remus said. The curse breaker quickly checked the area and nodded his head as everyone moved forward to dig Harry and Filius out of the collapsed shack. When there was a ball of flame behind them. They turned to see Fawkes, Filius, Harry and the Hat with Hermione hugging Harry to death.

"It is okay we are safe." Filius said as Harry tried to comfort Hermione. "Fawkes flamed us out as soon as the floor started to move. He took us straight to the headmasters office. We tried to call you on the mirror but you had it on mute. Hermione would not let Harry go, so we brought her with us."

Dan and Remus ran to Harry and hugged him and started to check him for any injuries. "It is okay Dad. Mum has already checked me." Harry said. "And Hermione has double checked with Luna triple checking."

"Harry, you have only been my son for two days and I thought we had lost you." Dan said as Harry felt the love and care that Dan showed him.

"Well we are done here." Fergus said when everyone had calmed down. "Bladefang? Could you burn what is left." It did not take long for the hovel to be reduced to ash.

Then they marched up the hill to the manor to see how Ragnok had fared.

- Wishing for a friend -

On the way up the hill to the manor where Ragnok was looking for the snake, they heard the howl of the hell hound again. So they rushed up to assist Ragnok. Near the top they found the ring of goblins securing the manor. They greeted them and directed them to a tent that Ragnok had setup. When they reached an open area they saw a strange sight. There was a squad of goblin warriors fighting the hell hound. Three of the warriors were injured but the hell hound was killed and sent back to hell as a large crowd of warriors watched and cheered.

"Greeting Fergus and Harry." Ragnok cheerfully said. "How was your hunt?"

"It went well, thank you Ragnok." Fergus said. "We were successful but the structure was very unstable and collapsed as Harry and Filius were leaving. Fawkes flamed us out to safety. We got the ring and removed the dark curses on it. How was your hunt?"

"Nagini was sunning herself on a rock just inside the first repellent wards. So we captured her quickly. I was hoping for a bigger fight so we released her and captured her again. We were able to do that three times before the poor thing was exhausted." Ragnok pointed over to a corner of his tent. There was the enormous normally green snake all black and blue. "Then the curse breaker found the second ward and said it released a hell hound. An old warrior asked to fight it. I granted his request and he tripped the ward and the hell hound appeared. He fought it well but it proved too much for him and the rest of his squad stepped forward to fight and kill it. The ward only takes fifteen minutes to recharge and it is ready to release the hell hound again."

"The old warrior died?" Hermione asked sad at the lost of life.

"Yes Hermione, but it was an honourable death. The warrior was very old and skillful and to die in battle with dignity and honour of your fellow warriors was a good death." Ragnok said. "We are a warrior race and train for battle all our lives. To die old and sick is a sad death for us." Hermione remembered her favourite grandfather. He was a proud man who had fought in world war two but was now wasting away with dementia. It was a sad way to die knowing no one.

"We heard the howl of the hound a second time, as we walked up here." Harry said.

"Yes another squad requested to fight the hell hound. Now there are three more squads waiting to fight it. We don't get much opportunity to battle these days." Ragnok said sadly as the third squad stepped up to trip the ward and the hell hound appeared. The warrior fought bravely as the hell hound attacked viciously. After five minutes of hard battle they killed it and only two warriors were injured.

"Well the third ward releases a mob of inferi but be careful of the final ward as it opens the gates of hell." Harry warned. "Fergus would we have time to remove the wards now?"

"Actually Harry, I was going to request that you grant us the manor. The hell hound and inferi wards would be a good training for my warriors and Riddle may have left other hidden traps around here. We would ask you to remove the last ward as opening the gates of hell is risky." Ragnok asked.

"That would be a generous gift, Harry and Riddle would have set other traps here. There is an hour of sunlight left and there are two squads waiting. One could fight the hell hound and the other the inferi which would allow us to take down the final ward." Fergus said and Harry nodded in agreement.

"Ragnok, Riddle has attacked your home so it is fitting for you to have his in return. Also it would help remove the curse of Riddle and leave a surprise for any neo death eaters who come looking for it. Ready your warriors and we will remove the final ward." Harry said.

"Thank you, Harry. I feel this is the start of a beautiful friendship." Ragnok said as he signaled to two squads waiting and the two squads that had been protecting Harry and they cheered and moved forward. The first squad fought the hell hound as the second squad move on to the third ward and tripped it as about twenty inferi slowly swarmed around them. The third and fourth squads went with Harry, to protect him and the hat with Filius and Fawkes as they moved on to the final ward and Harry said the parseltongue phrase to remove it and Fawkes flamed them back to Ragnok and Hermione. After Fawkes had taken Harry back, the last two squads ran to join in the battle with the inferi and hell hound.

Ragnok ordered his warders and curse breakers to ward the manor including the Gaunt Hovel. It did not take them long and Lord Ragnok Manor faded from their memory. Ragnok took the ring and Nagini to prepare them for the ritual. He left with his warriors. It had been a good day. Fawkes flamed Harry and the hat, Hermione, Dan, Remus, Filius and Moody back to the headmasters office. Emma and Luna pounced on Dan, Harry and Hermione when they arrived back tired and dirty but very happy that they had come home safe. They took them back to the founder quarters and cleaned them up while the house elves prepared a victory feast.

- Wishing for a friend -

The powers that be smiled. Her team had watch the collecting the ring and gave Harry 9 out of 10 for bravery and courage and given Hermione 10 out of 10 for sheer determination to stay with her Harry and for looking so cute together. Hades came to watch his hell hounds in action and was pleased that the Goblins were training them for him as they had not seen much action for a while. The next battle would be wicked as he had collected a cerberus from a big guy at the pub who was looking for a good home for it. Seriously misunderstood creatures he had said. Called it Fluffy. They ordered more pizza as Hades love the hot and spicy chili pepperoni and sent Hermes to pickup.

Chapter 9. First day of classes.

The trap for Lucius was set and Ragnok had arranged to inform Fergus and the others on Team Potter when they had Lucius. The Goblins at the Zürich branch of Gringotts had passed on the information that Lucius had withdrawn money and was heading to Albania. It was a waiting game until they had Lucius.

- Wishing for a friend -

With the demise of Bertram Aubrey, the news that Sirius was no longer in Azkaban died with him. Augusta had suggested a more suitable appointment while Fudge was still shocked at the manner of death of the former department head. Boadicea Dearborn. Her husband, Caradoc Dearborn was a member of the original Order of the Phoenix, who disappeared during the first wizard war. She became disillusioned with Dumbledore after she lost her husband to the death eaters along with her parents and two sons and had to raise her surviving children in very reduced means. Augusta found that she was very motivated to care for the death eaters in club Azkaban. The first thing she did was to go through the list Augusta gave her and weed out any that were on her staff. There were only three but they were warden and two senior officers. She was very sad to find out the death eater that had murdered her parents, was paid to go to Azkaban. So she demoted them and assigned them the graveyard shift in the section where the dementors were. A week later there was an unfortunate accident. Two months later, to avoid any more unfortunate accidents, Boadicea made arrangement for any remaining death eaters in Club Azkaban to be transferred to the Goblins as requested. This allowed for half of the Azkaban budget to be given to the DMLE as they no longer had to keep the death eaters in the manner that their pureblood status required and Club Azkaban became an adventure youth hostel with the main attraction being ghost tours and extreme rock climbing. Boadicea then reviewed each prisoner case as to why they were there. She found three others like Sirius, who had been locked up without a trial and were unmarked. She referred their cases to Amelia and after questioning they were found innocent and were released to the care of their families.

- Wishing for a friend -

Lucius Malfoy was a concerned man. He had just left Durmstrang School where he had enrolled his only son and heir, with the hope that the school will teach him some cunning and help him to keep his big mouth shut. He had learnt very early in Slytherin at Hogwarts, the power of fear and how to manipulate others to do what you want. You had to keep your wits about you and think ahead, always planning the next step to the goal you had. For Lucius that was wealth and power to control others. Some to do his bidding and many others to be bullied and cowered into blackmail, threats and where needed, murder, to pay for the life that Lucius demanded. The most important lesson he learnt from the dark lord was to speak quietly and to carry a powerful wand. Only say what was necessary to maintain your control over others. To always be talking about how important you are is quite counter productive and worse if your mouth made a fool of your self. He was sure Durmstrang would be good for Draco.

While he was there he caught up with his former friend Igor. The former death eater had betrayed some of his friends and when and if the dark lord returned, he will pay for that with his life. But for now Lucius had to play nicely. He had his son in his care, after all.

No what concerned Lucius was the news that Igor had given him. Lucius was glad when Potter somehow stopped the dark lord as he had become increasingly unstable. He had started to slaughter good loyal purebloods as well as the usual victims of half bloods, mudbloods and muggles. It looked like the dark lord was about to destroy everything and everyone. Severus had given the dark lord some news that had sent him over the edge and it was everything to find Potter and the Longbottom brat. Lucius had used his connection to the dark lord to advance his own plans and to cover the murders where necessary. Eliminating those who tried to stand in his way to riches. But murdering everyone was not good for Lucius's plans.

Then suddenly the dark lord was gone. Not dead just gone as his dark mark had only faded. It was still there to show that he was alive but had somehow lost his awesome power. Lucius thought that it was time to pay the piper. He had Fudge in his pocket but Dumbledore would have all the known death eaters kissed or worse sent to Azkaban. And then it was Dumbledore who gave him a life line. He jumped at the chance to save himself and wealth he had stolen and murder for. All he had to do was let Dumbledore throw his blood traitor cousin into Azkaban without making a fuss and

demanding a trial. Lucius could not believe his luck. Both Fudge and Dumbledore accepted the "I was under the imperio curse defense" and most of the inner circle survived intact. Dumbledore even winked at him. Crazy Bella and the Lestranges had to be locked up or they would destroy the peace that he had bought from Fudge.

Old Lucius then jumped into his new life running. He bullied Dumbledore to get himself onto the Board of Governors of Hogwarts and conned Dumbledore to pay him a quarter of the school budget to allow him free rein in the school so long as he allowed the children of the death eaters and bigots to bully and control the students. Dumbledore would turn a blind eye and say you must forgive. What a fool. It made Lucius wonder which side Dumbledore and his greater good was on.

No the news that concerned him was the rumors of something dark in Albania that matched the dark lord. Could it be where the dark lord was hiding. Lucius did not want the dark lord back regardless what he told everyone. It would ruin everything. He wondered if there was a way to end the dark fool once and for all.

Lucius was disturbed in his thoughts by a black owl wearing the Durmstrang crest. Lucius dreaded to open the parchment. The message was short.

'Lucius, Return at once! Draco is in the hospital wing! Igor.'

"Damn!"

- Wishing for a friend -

Harry woke up after the best sleep he had had. Hermione was in his arms so he carefully moved to not wake her. He then found that there was someone else on the other side. He was surprised to see it was Dan. Harry movement had woken Dan. "Good morning Harry. How are you today."

"I feel good. What happen after we went to bed?"

"Emma could not settle last night. Yesterday was a bit much for her so Ally enlarged your bed so she could stay with you. Ally made your bed big enough for all of us. When Hermione was little, and had a bad dream or there was a storm with lightening, she would climb

into bed with us. Luna just joined the party. I think she really misses her mother."

Harry looked over to Hermione and saw Emma asleep and the blond hair of Luna snuggled onto her shoulder. At the foot of the bed was the three lumps of Ally, Dobby and Winky. And a large mound of black fur snoring, that looked vaguely familiar to Harry.

"This is brilliant, Dan. Last month my bed was a tiny smelly old cot mattress in a cupboard under the stairs. Now it is big enough to fit my whole family." When he said the words 'my whole family', it hit him. He now had a family of his own to love him and for him to love. Dan picked up on the other part of what Harry said and realized just how hard Harry's life had been. It would never be like that again. Today was the first day of classes and Goldynose had given them a portkey to take them to Gringotts so they could visit the Dursley to have them sign some forms for Harry's guardianship. There were a lot of volunteers willing to go with them but they needed to be nice to get Petunia to sign the form. Then everyone will go on Saturday to express their concerns.

- Wishing for a friend -

Harry, Hermione and Luna showered and got dressed and brushed Luna's hair. Since the bonding, all Harry and Hermione had to do was to think what style they wanted today and their hair obeyed their every wish. They said goodbye to all their parents and godfather as Sirius wanted to be known as. As godfather made him feel old and Sicilian and he could not get the accent right. (Lily had taken them to see the movie). They went to the great hall for breakfast and joined Neville, Susan and Hannah. Neville showed them his new wand that his grandmother and he had got from Ollivander yesterday. It suited him well. Professor Filius came over to the Hufflepuff table to give the trio their class schedule. He asked them to wait in the Ravenclaw common room for the prefect to take them to the class room.

First class today was a double transfiguration with Professor McGonagall and all four houses. They returned to the Ravenclaw common room after collecting their books, to wait for the prefect to lead them to their class room. A flustered Penny Clearwater walked passed them for the third time before she said. "Has any one seen

Harry Potter, Hermione Granger and .." she stopped as she checked her list. " And a Luna Lovegood?"

"Here we are." said Hermione as she waved her hand. "Over here."

"Oh there you are. I walked pass you three times and did not notice you until you waved your hand." A surprised Penny said. "What did you guys do?"

"It is a notice-me-not charm that we learnt from our friends in Hufflepuff. They teach it to their first years so they can avoid the rivalry between Gryffindor and Slytherin." Hermione said. "People can sense that there is someone there, so they don't run into them but take no notice who is there."

"That is quiet brilliant. Why didn't we think of that?" She asked. "What else do they teach their first years?"

"Well there is the Reparo, Specialis Revelio, Episkey, Finite Incantatem, Lumos and Accio charms." Hermione said as Harry demonstrated his favourite, the wandless Lumos.

"Wow they are very handy charms and will help you to stay out of harms way. You will have to teach them to the other first year Ravenclaws." Penny said. "Now here is your Ravenclaw first year introduction kit." She handed them a gold chain necklace. "When you wear this necklace. It will stop anyone reading your mind and from obliivating or erasing your memories or trying to control you. We discovered that one of the Professors was trying to slow us down and give his house a better chance of winning the house cup." She gave them a book of spells. "This book has a number of helpful spells and charms but focus on the first chapter on Legilimency and Occlumency. Legilimency is a spell used to read your mind but we don't teach that here. Occlumency is the art or skill to shielding your mind. It will allow you to shield your mind without the necklace but wear the necklace until you master Occlumency. When you master Occlumency, you will be an Occlumens and it will also help you organize your mind and improve your memory and recall allowing you to think clearly and react quicker."

"That is great Penny. Can we share this with our friends in Hufflepuff?" Hermione asked.

"Yes that would be fine as we are all on the same side. Gryffindor will think that is an unfair advantage but they always seem to do things the hard way and Slytherin have their own ideas." Penny said. "Now are all the first years here?" She asked the larger group. "Good now follow me to your first class." And she lead them to the transfiguration class room.

They were first to arrive and took the seats at the front on the right hand side. As there was five minutes before the class started, Hermione took out her text book and started to read while Harry and Luna went over to the cat sitting on the Professor's desk at the front of the room. "Good morning, Professor Pussy." Luna said as she tickled the cat behind the ears.

Harry snorted. "Professor Pussy? Luna it is only a cat." The cat gave Harry a stern look and then move her head so Luna could tickle another spot.

"Have you ever seen a cat that wore glasses and a hat?" Luna asked.

Hermione's interest was raised so she came over to the cat. She saw the square shape marking around its eyes and the black spot on the top of her head. She cast the Specialis Revelio charm and next to the cat appeared some writing.

'Animagus: feline, tabby cat, domestic short hair.

Name: Professor Minerva McGonagall (Aunt Minnie.)'

"It is Professor McGonagall. She is a cat Animagus. I have read about those in Hogwarts a History." Hermione said as the cat gave her a smile. "Good morning Aunty Minnie. We better take our seats as she must be demonstrating transfiguration."

"See you later, Professor Pussy." Luna said as she went to sit down while Harry and Hermione tried very hard not to laugh.

Hufflepuff arrived next and took the seats at the front on the left hand side so the front row was Hannah, Neville, Susan, Hermione, Harry and Luna.

The Slytherin first years arrived and took the seats behind Ravenclaw and then some Gryffindor's witches ran in puffing. Professor McGonagall was about to start when the Gryffindor wizards ran in late after getting lost. Three times. Even with the map she had given them. But Gryffindor charge forward and discovered a lot of the castle where the transfiguration class room was not. Their first mistake was to turn left from the fat lady instead of right as the map showed, but they were holding it upside down. The portraits were keeping Professor McGonagall informed of their progress and even giving them directions but the wizards just ignored them. Gryffindors are too proud to ask for directions. She was loathed to take points so she gave them detention. Having to give some of her lions detention on the first of classes really killed the moment when she, in cat mode jumped from her desk and transformed back into herself. And having Seamus saying "That was bloody brilliant." Well it fell flat.

The first lesson was transfiguring matches into needles. Professor McGonagall transfigured a match into a shiny needle and back again. Making it look easy. She spoke to the students and explained the dangers of fooling around in her class and how a lot of care must be taken to ensure the transfiguration was done properly. She showed them the correct wand movements and the the incantation and had them practiced. She then gave each student a match and watched them carefully to ensure no one poked an eye out with frantic waving.

Normally, some of her promising students were able to get the match to go silver after 30 minutes and by the end of the double lesson, two maybe three will have succeeded to transfigure the match into a needle. She would award five points to those few students and then she would set the homework of one foot, explaining the charm and correct wand movements.

But today was very different. Professor McGonagall watched Harry and Hermione carefully. On the first attempt, they got their matches to turn silver. On the second attempt their matches turned into needles. "Oh very good Harry and Hermione, five points each for Ravenclaw. That was the quickest any student has ever done the charm." There was some grumbling from Slytherin and Gryffindor about some know it all show offs.

Harry and Hermione turned to Luna. She had managed to turn her match silver as had Neville, Susan and Hannah. "Picture in your mind what you want your magic to do, Luna." Harry said.

"Picture the wood hardening and turning to metal, silver metal with sharp points and a tiny hole at one end." Hermione said.

Luna pictured the match, hardening and turning into metal, silver metal with sharp points and a tiny hole at one end. Pushing her magic into the match and it became a needle. Luna's smile lit up her face, it was so bright.

"Excellent Miss Lovegood, another five points to Ravenclaw." Professor McGonagall said as she turned to class and was very surprised to see Neville's match turn into a needle, closely followed by Susan and Hannah. "Well done, Mr Longbottom. Oh and you too Miss Bones and Miss Abbot. Five points each to Hufflepuff."

Sitting behind Hermione, Harry and Luna were the other four Ravenclaw witches, Morag MacDougal, Lisa Turpin, Mandy Brocklehurst, and Padma Patil. They had overheard what Harry and Hermione had said to Luna and were trying that. On their fifth attempt they had managed to get the match to turn silver but were becoming tired and a little frustrated.

Harry, Hermione and Luna turned to help them. "Hi, I'm Harry and this is Hermione and Luna." Harry said.

Padma smiled and said. "Hi, I'm Padma and this is Mandy, Lisa and Morag."

Harry nodded to each girl. "Try this. It is an exercise to focus your magic. Close your eyes and hold your hand out." And they did so, except Morag. "Now picture a ball of light above your hand." They nodded their heads. "Now say Lumos in your mind and open your eyes."

They opened their eyes and were surprised to see that Padma, Mandy and Lisa had a bright glowing ball of light above their palm, while Morag was shocked to see the other girls' balls of light. She quickly put her hand out and closed her eyes, focused and said lumos in her mind and her ball of light appeared. The other Ravenclaw boys behind them, Terry Boot, Anthony Goldstein,

Michael Corner, and Kevin Entwistle. Had heard and watched this and tried for it themselves.

"Very good. Now use the same focus and picture in your mind what you want your magic to do. Picture the wood hardening and turning to metal, silver metal with sharp points and a tiny hole at one end as you follow the correct wand movements and say the incantation." Hermione said.

By their second attempt all of Ravenclaw had transfigured the their match into a needle. Professor McGonagall was surprised. Happily she awarded five point each, to the rest of Ravenclaw for transfiguring their matches into needles. She was about to say something to the whole class when she turned to the Hufflepuffs. While Harry, Hermione and Luna were helping their fellow Ravens, Neville, Susan and Hannah were doing the same with their fellow Puffs. Professor McGonagall was very surprised to watch the last three Puffs transfigure their matched into nice shiny pointy needles. Very happily she awarded them five points each. She had never awarded so many points before and had two whole houses perform the transfiguration. She had some very good news for Filius and Pomona at lunch time. If only her lions would try and apply themselves.

Well Professor McGonagall was surprised and happy, but what happen next stunned her. She had never seen it happen before. Not while Dumbledore was headmaster and definitely not while Snape was head of Slytherin. Then she had a happy thought. Snape was no longer at Hogwarts. How was whitebeard going to 'completely trust him' and protect his pet death eater now. What stunned Professor McGonagall was, she saw Harry, Hermione and Luna cross the uncrossable house boundary and start to help the front Slytherin students. She turned and watched as Neville, Susan and Hannah crossed over to help her lions. Professor McGonagall just sat on a desk and watch this miracle happen. Then she realized that the two loud mouth bigoted bullies who would have maintained the rage, hatred and rivalry between Gryffindor and Slytherin were missing. Draco Malfoy and Ronald Weasley had, by one way or another, been removed from the school. She quietly thanked Fergus for that.

- Wishing for a friend -

Daphne Greengrass, Tracey Davis, and Blaise Zabini had come to Hogwarts to learn magic and to make friends. Their families were pureblood but had avoided joining Voldemort and remained neutral during the last wizard war. Being put into Slytherin had dumped them into the no mans land between the junior death eaters dark side bigots of Slytherin and the Dumbledore's Greater Good light bigots of Gryffindor who preached all Slytherin's were evil. They were happy when the boy-who-stopped-the-dark-lord was sorted into Ravenclaw and avoided the Gryffindor Slytherin rivalry. Then Draco was put into Gryffindor and his father pulled him out of the school. Just thinking of that brought a smile to their face. When that loud mouth red head stomach went home too, they thought that they might have a chance. They had tried the transfiguration charm but only got a little silver match and were becoming tired and frustrated. They watch with interest as the Ravenclaws helped each other and looked at Harry and Hermione with hopeful smiles and longing looks that they might come over and help them.

But that would never happen.

Not in a million years.

Never ever.

Until it did!

"Hi, I'm Harry and this is Hermione and Luna." Harry said.

Daphne smiled and said. "Hi, I'm Daphne and this is Tracey and Blaise."

Harry nodded to each in turn. "Try this. It is an exercise to focus your magic. Close your eyes and hold your hand out." And they did so. "Now picture a ball of light above your hand." They nodded their heads. "Now say Lumos in your mind and open your eyes."

They opened their eyes and were surprised to see a bright glowing ball of light above their palm.

"Very good. Now use the same focus and picture in your mind what you want your magic to do. Picture the wood hardening and turning to metal, silver metal with sharp points and a tiny hole at one end as

you follow the correct wand movements and say the incantation." Hermione said.

By their third attempt the three Slytherins had transfigured the their match into a needle. Professor McGonagall was stunned. Ravenclaws helping Slytherins to learn magic and earn house points. Happily she awarded five point each. Both for the three Slytherins and the Ravenclaws who helped them. She turned to her lions to see the first four being helped by Hufflepuffs transfigure their matches into needles. What was happening?

Then she decided with a smile, to up the stakes. "If everyone successfully completes the transfiguration before the end of class today, I will award a bonus fifty points to each house." And it was on for young and old.

- Wishing for a friend -

Vincent Crabbe was a little lost. His mother had sent him a letter this morning to inform him that his brutal father was dead. His childhood had been difficult. He had been born and bred for one purpose. To be the muscle and protector of the son of his father's boss. Draco Malfoy. All he had to do was stand near Draco. Look mean and ugly and crack his knuckles. They got a lot of practice as Draco could not keep his big mouth shut. Magic was optional. Which was good as he had not done any and only got a few sparks when he got his father's old wand when he was six. He was afraid he was a squib. His friend Gregory Goyle was raised the same way except his father had not died yet. With Draco sent to Durmstrang without them, they had no higher purpose at Hogwarts.

Now here he was sitting in the back row, with Gregory, Millicent Bulstrode and Pansy Parkinson, trying to transfigure a match into a needle and having no luck at all. But at least that was better than the bad luck the Irish tom cat was having after blowing up his third match. That was funny. He had burnt off his other eyebrow this time, so they matched.

Then he noticed three Ravenclaws had crossed the house lines and one was the boy-who-must-die. He watched as they helped the ice queen perform the transfiguration. Could they help him? Would they even try to help him?

"Hi, my name is Hermione and this is Harry and Luna. Can I help you with the transfiguration? If we all can do the transfiguration, we earn 50 bonus point for our houses." Hermione said with a shy smile.

Vincent was stunned. No one had ever asked him if they could help him do magic. He nodded and for the first time in his life said the word. "Please."

Hermione explained the focus exercise to do wandless magic and create a ball of light. Vincent closed his eyes and tried really hard but before he open his eyes he heard Gregory say. "Bloody hell, Vinny. Your doing wandless magic." Gregory closed his eyes and tried and had a glowing ball of light appear over his palm. Luna worked with him to do the transfiguration while Harry worked with Millie.

Vincent opened his eyes and gave a big smile. "Bloody hell I'm not a squib." He said quietly. Then for the first time he said. "Thank you." as he looked at Hermione. "That was the first bit of magic that I have ever done. My name is Vincent but my friends call me Vinny. This is Greg, Millie and Pansy. Draco use to call us Crabbe and Goyle as it sounded tough. But he is not here any more."

Hermione smiled and then explained how to focus his magic to transfigure the match into a needle but Vincent could only get a slight glimmer of silver. Hermione thought for a moment. "Vinny, try the Lumos charm with your wand." Vinny did and only got a very dull glow. "Did that wand chose you?"

"No, it is my father's old wand. He gave it to me when I was six."

"Well it may not be a good match. My friend Neville needed to go and get his own wand that chose him. Here try the lumos charm with my wand." Vinny tried the lumos charm with Hermione's wand and got a lot brighter light. "Okay, that was better. Now try the transfiguration." The match transfigured on his third attempt. His smile was enormous, as he gave Hermione, her wand back. Professor McGonagall gave him the first five house points he had ever earnt.

Pansy was getting very nervous. She was a proud Pureblood and she did not want to be last the do the transfiguration. She was glad when Luna offered to help her, as she knew that Luna was a

pureblood. The last thing she wanted was for Vinny to call her a Pureblood Squib or worse to be helped by the mud sorry muggleborn. She was able to do the Lumos charm, but the last stray cat had just done the transfiguration and now everyone was crowding around her. Her last attempt had the match turn silver.

"Quiet everyone. Give her some room." Harry said as the first years fell quiet.

"Okay Pansy, closes your eyes and take a deep breath." Hermione said.

"Very good." Luna said. "Now ignore the nargles and wrackspurts around you and just listen to my voice. Can you see the match. Picture in your mind what you want your magic to do. Picture the wood hardening and turning to metal, silver metal with sharp points and a tiny cute hole at one end. Now do the wand movements and say the incantation."

Pansy closed her eyes tight and took a very deep breath and pictured in her mind the match changing using her magic. The wood hardening and turning to metal, silver metal with sharp points and a tiny hole at one end as she did the correct wand movements and said the incantation. Then she heard Vinny say. "Bloody hell, she has done it." She opened her eyes and saw the needle and smiled. She hugged Luna and said "Thank you. And thank you too, Harry and Hermione." The muggleborns were not so bad after all.

A very happy Professor McGonagall awarded the last five points and added the fifty bonus points as the bell sounded and the cheering just got louder. "For homework I want you to write a foot on how you felt to do magic today." She said with the aid of the Sonorus charm.

- Wishing for a friend -

At lunch that day a very excited Filius asked a beaming Minerva what had happen in her class this morning. Ravenclaws house points had gone up by one hundred and forty points. All awarded by Minerva with the last being fifty points in one go. Pomona and the new head of Slytherin Andromeda crowded around to hear.

"Oh, Filius, Pommy and Andy. I have just had the most exciting class in my life. And I just sat and watch this magic happen. My first

lesson with the first years was the old transfigure the match into a needle. Usually it shows me who are my most promising students, as only the best and brightest are able to do the transfiguration by the end of the lesson. But this time there was Harry, Hermione, Luna, Neville, Susan and Hannah had done the transfiguration within fifteen minutes. Then they got up and started to help their house mates. I was awarding points left, right and center. When all their house mates had done the transfiguration, a miracle happen. Filius, your Harry, Hermione and Luna crossed the house lines to help the Slytherins and Pommy, your Neville, Susan and Hannah crossed to help my Gryffindors."

"What! They crossed the house lines?"

"Yes, as if they were never there. And help them they did. They showed them a focus exercise to focus their magic by producing a wandless ball of light."

"Wandless?"

"Yes wandless. When half of the Gryffindors and Slytherins had done the transfiguration I challenged them to see what they could do. If they all completed the transfiguration before the end of class, I would award a bonus fifty points to each house. They all cheered when the last Slytherin did the transfiguration just before the bell."

"They all cheered a Slytherin?"

"Yes all. It was the most exciting class of my career."

"Well I have them all for Herbology this afternoon. I will have to stay on my toes to see what they do." Pomona said. "Tell you what happens at dinner."

"Looking forward to it."

- Wishing for a friend -

The powers that be smiled. She was sure she felt the earth move when Harry, Hermione and Luna crossed the uncrossable house lines to help their fellow first years. It may have been their first little step in learning magic but it was a giant leap for the magical world and a brand new day.

Even, Hades was complaining how cold it had just suddenly got.

Chapter 10. First day of classes. The afternoon.

Dan and Emma had returned from a profitable trip to the Dursleys. Vernon was at work and Dudley was at his snotty nose school, leaving only Petunia at home. Petunia was not what they expected. From Harry memories and bits of conversation, they had expected an abusive woman who hated Harry, magic and her sister. Petunia had invited them in and gave them morning tea. When she heard how Harry had found some good friends at his new school, she was happy for him and hoped some other arrangements could be made for him. She knew if Harry came back Vernon would kill him. When Dan offered to take over the guardianship of Harry, she was more than willing to sign.

"How are you finding magic?" Petunia asked.

"It is an exciting new world for us. We have seen things at Hogwarts that haven't been seen in any movie. The wonder and the danger." Emma said.

"You have been to Hogwarts?"

"Yes, we were invited to go as there was an issue for Hermione had we had to attend to. That is where we got to know Harry after meeting him briefly at Kings Cross Station. We have met his parent's magical portrait. Lily said you hated magic and was not very happy to hear that Harry was with you." Emma said carefully.

Petunia looked very sad. "I am very sorry for not taking care of Harry. I hated magic because it took my best friend away to another world that promised so much, but in the end murdered her. Then that horrible Dumbledore just dumped Harry on our door step with a note. 'Lily is dead and you are Harry's only relative so here he is.' I could not morn my sister or go to the funeral. Nothing. Lily was dead. I knew that I was not Harry's only relative as all the magical world was related at some point or another, but I had no means to contact anyone.

Vernon hates anything abnormal. I knew Harry was in great danger with us and know it was only his magic that kept him alive. After all those beatings Vernon and Dudley gave him. I could not stop them as he would have beaten me to death and I had no magic to save me."

"You could have taken Harry to an orphanage or something."

"I have vague memories of trying that but Harry always came back. Somehow."

Emma gave Petunia a question look. Petunia continued "Please take good care of Harry. He deserves a loving family. Every child deserves that. Please tell Lily I am so sorry and hope one day she can forgive me."

Dan and Emma returned to Hogwarts and described their visit to James and Lily. "Petunia asked for forgiveness." Lily thought for a moment over her childhood and the changes that magic had made. She had lost her best friend, Petunia, too. "James, we will have to go on Saturday and forgive Petunia. She will lose her family then as Vernon and Dudley are guilty and will be going away for a long time. I want my sister back."

- Wishing for a friend -

Dan and Emma went down to the great hall to have lunch with Harry and Hermione and tell them the good news about the guardianship. They found a very excited bunch of first years who told them about their first lesson on transfiguration and demonstrated it by transfiguring a match into a needle. They were happy about all the house points that together they have earned for their houses. But they were really happy about all the new friends that they had met and that there was no bullies to ruin it. They were telling them that they have Herbology this afternoon when Professor Spout came over and invited Dan and Emma to come along and see the magical plants.

- Wishing for a friend -

Oliver Wood was trying to make sense of the situation. He had heard that the first year Gryffindors had somehow earned some 80 house points and two detentions in their first class and all the first years seem to be friendly. He overheard that they had Herbology this afternoon and saw the lovely Penelope Clearwater getting ready to lead her first year Ravens to class. He noticed his rival, Percy, had a look of disdain. He would not lower himself to lead the first year Gryffindors to class. Thinking quickly, Oliver knew he had a study period the afternoon and knew who he wished to study with. "Okay you

first years. Time to go to class. Gather your books and lets go. We don't want to get another detention do we." Oliver said to Percy's horror. They managed to catch the Ravenclaws as they left the great hall.

The Slytherin first years saw the movement at the Ravenclaw table and went to follow them while a young witch with bright hot pink hair, gathered her first year Hufflepuffs to take them down.

Outside the castle on the walk to the green houses, the group slowly reformed with Professor Spout with Dan and Emma in the lead, followed by the intermingling first years and bring up the end was a happy Oliver and Penny. Some Gryffindor girls were singing this spelling song about an Oliver and Penny sitting up a tree.

The young witch with bright hot pink hair, walked with Harry, Hermione and Luna and introduced her self "Hi Harry, I'm Tonks. Just Tonks if you want to live. It is so good to see you again Harry. It has been such a long time." Tonks said.

"You knew me from before?"

"Yes, my parents would visit you all the time, until you went into hiding. Our parents knew each other and I think my great aunt was your grandmother or something like that. I will ask my mother when we have dinner."

"Your mother teaches here?"

"Yes, she is the new potions professor and head of Slytherin."

"And you are in Hufflepuff?"

"Yeah, my father is a muggleborn. Caused a great stink. So I would have been so dead to go to Slytherin."

"Muggleborn is such a negative term now. I think 'First Generation' has a more positive tone and feel." Hermione said.

"I like that. It sounds a lot better than that other horrible term starting with 'M'." Harry said. "So we are cousins. I did have more relatives and did not have to go to the Dursleys."

"Yeah, that is what the 'Pure' in Pureblood means. Except for first generations, we are all cousins somewhere along the line. Even that blond idiot Malfoy is a cousin. But we try to forget that."

"Already forgotten. So what was little Harry like. Do you have some baby photo's?"

"Oh Harry was so cute. Hermione. His wild black hair and those gorgeous green eyes. He was very good at projectile vomiting and he really hated that rat, Pettigrew, and could hit him when ever he came near. I got to change Harry's nappy. One time, I don't know what Harry ate but the smell was unbelievable. I never thought a child could smell like that." Tonks said as she, Hermione and Luna dissolved into giggles while Harry thought about something else. Anything else.

Emma heard the giggling and turned to see. She had never heard Hermione giggle like that. And one giggling girl quickly attracts another and very soon, all the girls were gathered around giggling and finding it very hard to walk. The only thing that could set off all the girls like that would be baby stories. And from the look of it they were baby Harry stories. "Pomona, would the young witch with bright hot pink hair, have known Harry as a baby?"

"What? Oh yes, that is Nymphadora Tonks, Andromeda's daughter. They were good friends of James and Lily and Tonks would have known Harry as a baby."

"Tonks?"

"Yeah, she hates her first name and we all have to call her Tonks."

Emma tried very hard to resist the temptation to join the giggling girls. Besides it will give her, Hermione and Luna some quality time tonight with Lily and Celeste.

"Then was the time when Uncle James got Harry a baby broom that Aunt Lily did not know about and Harry would chase after Uncle Padfoot in his grim form."

"What is a grim?"

"It is a big black hairy dog."

"Like the one sleeping on the bed this morning?"

"Yeah, that is Uncle Padfoot."

"So what else did little Harry do?"

"Too late Hermione. We are here now so Tonks will have to save those stories for later. Do you want to stay, Penny and her friend seem to be staying?"

"Yeah I think I will. I have a study period for the afternoon and can see what those two will be studying. I want to see the first years in action."

- Wishing for a friend -

Professor Spout got all of them together in glass house 1, and started to explain what Herbology was about and what they would be studying this year. She told them what was in each glass house and how important it was for them to stay away from glass house 6 as there were plants in there that would eat you or cause other bodily harm. She then explained the equipment and tools they would be using and how to use them safely. Fortunately Seamus demonstrated what would happen if they were to use a scythe incorrectly. Being so far from the hospital ward, Professor Spout has had to learn how to heal a number of cuts, bruises and other injuries. She was able to heal Seamus's hand and Dan and Emma were amazed to watch as they knew such a big cut would normally need stitches and take weeks to heal.

Professor Spout started to ask questions and the first years stated to earn house points again. Hermione knew a lot from the books she read but Harry surprised himself with what he knew from all the gardening he had done. Neville came into his own as did Luna and Daphne.

Professor Spout got them to cleanup the glass house and prepare pots for growing the plants that they will be studying this year. She was very surprised how well the first years just got stuck in and helped each other. Pomona was happily awarding points left, right and center and then a 50 bonus points to each house for working together for the benefit of all. She had covered what she normally

covered for the first lesson plus the extra she added after what Minerva had said at lunch and still they had half the time to go.

She call a rest break so she could think of what to do next when Dean Thomas and Seamus Finnigan came over and asked if she could conjure up a soccer ball. They had seen the grass area outside the glass houses was the right size for a soccer field. She remember what they were like and conjured up a soccer ball which they started to kick around. Dean was very talented with the ball and that attracted the other boys to join in. Stephen Cornfoot and Kevin Entwhistle knew how to play. So they decided to pick teams with Dean and Stephen the captains and they kept choosing until all who wanted to play were selected including Susan, Hannah, Pansy and Millie. Professor Spout transfigured some planks of wood into goal posts and nets and they asked Dan to referee. Vinny and Greg were the two goalies and once they understood what they had to do, showed how well they could hit and kick things. The match was exciting as Harry, Dean and Seamus scored a goal each for their side while Stephen, Kevin and surprisingly Millie scored a goal each for their side. Pansy accidentally kicked Seamus in the wrong place, twice and Susan and Hannah kept tackling Neville as Hannah thought it was rugby and Susan thought it was fun. Dan called full time when Vinny had saved another goal, and they were too exhausted to play on.

While the energetic were exhausting themselves, the others were cheering them. Hermione and Luna cheered the loudest when Harry scored his goal. When they were finished, Luna decided to take Emma, Hermione and Tonks to visit her fairy friends behind glass house 6 next to the forbidden forest. Professor Spout and the other sensible ones followed them and were amazed to meet the fairies.

All too soon it was time to return to the castle. Pomona had found the first years as amazing as Minerva had said and she had some stories to share at dinner. She had had the best class of her life and awarded so many points plus the bonus points for how well they worked together. This group will keep them on their toes and she was looking forward to the challenge. She had gotten to know Dan and Emma better and met the fairies who lived in the forbidden forest for the first time. She rounded up the first years and found that Penny and Oliver were indeed, "studying" up a tree. She lead them back to the castle and half way back the girls started to giggle again.

Emma turned to see Tonks was sharing some more baby Harry stories.

- Wishing for a friend -

At dinner, Pomona shared her experience of the first years that afternoon with the other teachers. They were particularly interested in how they worked together and about this soccer match. "What? Did each house have a team?" Filius asked.

"No. Dean Thomas and Stephen Cornfoot were the captains and they just kept on choosing until all were who wanted play were selected. Four of the girls played. Mr Crabbe and Goyle were the goalies and showed a surprising affinity to hit and kick things."

"There were just two mixed teams?"

"Yes. The only one who got hurt was Mr Finnigan."

"So Mr Finnigan is the class clown?"

"Not by choice, but I am telling you these first years are amazing. What ever you normally prepare for your lesson, double it. I only had added half of the next lesson and they finished that and still had time to play soccer. Oh by the way Minerva, the fairy queen requested that Fergus send someone called Blinky to clear off some spiders."

"Well I think that we should all rise to the challenge and it will be an exciting year. I will pass the message onto Fergus. Now I see that Luna has finished her pudding, I have to make some announcements." Minerva said as she tapped her glass and stood up. "Your attention please. I have some announcements to make about some staff changes that you may have noticed. Firstly Professor Binns has finally crossed over and I am happy to introduced Professor Emmeline Vance as the new History of Magic teacher." There were applause and some wolf whistles from the back as the beautiful Emmeline stood up and waved. "I am sure you will be happy to know Professor Vance is also a qualified hit witch. That will encourage you to stay awake in class."

"Beautiful and deadly." Some idiot yell from the back.

"Detention with Mr Filch, Mr Flint."

"How did you know it was me?"

Minerva just smiled as she was not going to tell them of her enhanced cat earring. "Now Professor Quirrell is unable to be here so the new DADA professor is Professor Remus Lupin." There were more applause and cheers as Remus stood up and waved.

Minerva waited until they quieten down as there was an air of expectation filling the hall for the next announcement. "Finally we have Professor Andromeda Tonks. She will be filling Professor Snape's duties as he is no longer available." There was just cheering this time. Loud and long as Andromeda stood to wave. The school stood up with her and pandemonium reined as they rejoiced to the news the Bat was finally gone. Oliver ran over to Penny and took her hand as together they waltzed up the Ravenclaw table and down the Gryffindor table, accidentally kicking Percy's pumpkin juice all over him.

Minerva would have given Oliver and Penny detention for dancing on the tables but they were too busy dancing behind the head table to notice.

Dan and Emma looked at each other and wondered what the Bat had done to warrant such a reaction.

Minerva had to use the Sonorus charm to send them off to their dormitories where the celebrations continued long into the night.

- Wishing for a friend -

Hermione thought ten minutes of cheering was more than enough to welcome Professor Tonks and after all there was homework to be done and preparations for tomorrow's classes. Harry and Luna agreed and they told Neville, Susan and Hannah that they were going to the library. Harry went over to Daphne to tell the Slytherins while Neville went to Dean to tell the Gryffindors. Few took notice as the first years left the great hall as they were too busy celebrating. But Professor Vance did and she got up and followed them.

A flustered madam Prince was happy to see her former student come into the library. She did not know what to do with all of the first years. "Professor Vance, I am glad to see you. Would you have time to

supervise the first years. If you could I will be able to open the Merlin room. It is big enough to fit them all and they can have their study group there in peace."

"The Merlin room?"

"Yes it adjoins the library and was used for functions and study groups but has not been used for years."

"Yes of course I will supervise them. Please show me the Merlin room." Madam Prince lead Professor Vance, the first years and Dan and Emma to the back of the library to a large old oak door with the words 'The Merlin Room' above the door. She open the door and was surprised to see the last of the house elves pop away after quickly cleaning the room. The room had a number of tables and chairs that could arranged as they needed and a large empty bookcase next to the door. The walls were covered with tapestries of scenes from the life of Merlin.

"Now children this is a special room and you must be on your best behaviour. This bookcase by the door is a researching library bookcase. The way it works is you touch your wand to this crest and say clearly, what books you need or a topic you are researching. The bookcase will search through the library and stack for the books you have asked for or the topic you are researching. When you are finished, you place the books back here and they are returned to the library. You cannot take any books from the bookcase out of this room." The other children nodded but Hermione's eyes lite up as she saw the answer to her dreams and deepest desire. Well the answer to her dreams and deepest desires after Harry. "Hermione would you like to try it first?"

And she has just been given the keys to the future. What to research first? Hermione came over to the book case and placed her wand on the crest. "Information on the house Potter please?" Three books appeared. 'The amazing ancient and noble House Potter' 'The House Potter in modern times' and 'Hogwarts Chronicles'. Hermione was one happy witch as she picked up the 'Hogwarts Chronicles' as she wanted to see what differences there was with 'Hogwarts a History'. Emma picked up the 'The amazing ancient and noble House Potter' and Luna picked up 'The House Potter in modern times'.

"Very good. Now remember to return the books to the bookcase."

"Okay, what do you wish to study?" Professor Vance asked after Madam Prince left the room. "Do you have any homework?" They nodded. "Good, please start on it and put up your hand if you have any questions."

Vinny was in an awkward place. His hand writing was unreadable. So he asked Millie if she could write out his assignment as he said it to her. She agreed to do it after she had finished her own and Vinny collected his thoughts on what he wanted to say. When they had finished Daphne offered to check the spelling for them.

When the children had finished their assignments they started to ask Professor Vance about being a hit witch. She had fought during the last war and but none of her stories were suitable for the children. So she decided to teach them some magic.

While that was happening, Harry and Dan were looking at the tapestries and as the light was a little dim, Harry started to wandlessly conjure up balls of light, to brighten the scenes. As they worked their way around the walls leaving a trail of light balls, They came to a scene where Merlin was teaching Arthur. They were surprised when Merlin winked to them and quietly said "A little more light if you please." Harry quickly produced 4 more balls of light. "Arr, that is better. It is so good to feel the magic again. There was a large pulse and few days ago but I just needed a little more. And who might you be?"

"I am Harry Potter and this is Dan Granger. Are you really Merlin?"

"Yes my child. And this is Arthur. What year is it?"

"1991."

"We have been asleep for that long? The last year I remember was 1506. But the magic in the castle was weakening but now I feel it growing again."

The other children hearing Harry talking to Merlin came over to see and Merlin started to tell them a story of one of Arthur's adventures. As it was getting late, Professor Vance said that they had to go back

to their common rooms. They promised to come back to see Merlin tomorrow.

Harry, Luna, Dan and Emma tried to get Hermione to return the book she was reading. She said she was almost finished as she had read 359 pages but when it was pointed out that the book was magical and had over 6,000 pages she decided to put a marker in place and return the book for another night.

In their quarters, Dan was telling Harry, Sirius and James about his visit to Petunia while Hermione, Luna, Emma, Lily and Celeste were having a giggling quality time sharing baby Harry stories.

- Wishing for a friend -

At breakfast the next morning Emmeline was telling the other professors what had happen with the first years and how they went to the library and used the Merlin room and how Harry Potter had woken up the Merlin tapestry. They were listening carefully after their hangover draught had kicked in. Last night celebrations was legendary, Snape should have left more often.

"Harry has awaken Merlin? This we must see." Minerva said but before she finished her breakfast, Mr Crabbe interrupted her.

"Excuse me Professor McGonagall. I have finished yesterdays homework and wish to hand it in before I lost it." Vinny said as he handed over his assignment.

"Thank you Mr Crabbe. You have done it so quickly."

"I did it during our study group in the library last night."

"Is this your writing?"

"No, it is mine. I wrote down what Vinny said. He just tried to print his name at the bottom." Millie said as she handed over her assignment.

"And I checked the spelling." Daphne said as she pointed out some corrections and handed over her assignment.

"Well five points each to Miss Bulstrode and Greengrass for helping a friend." Minerva said as Millie and Daphne high fived each other and Vinny.

The other first years quickly came forward and handed over their assignments as Minerva started to read Vinny's.

What I felt doing magic today. By Vincent Crabbe.

Today was the best day of my life.

At breakfast my mother owed me a letter saying that my horrible father was dead. Now my sister can finally come to Hogwarts but I don't know how we will find the money.

In my first class, Professor McGonagall showed us the transfiguration charm to transfigure a match into a needle. I tried it but got nowhere, until my friend Hermione, a first generation witch came and helped me. She showed me the wandless lumos charm to practice focusing my magic. It was the first bit of magic that I had ever done. I was so glad I was not a squib. Then she lent me her wand to transfigure the match into a needle as my father's old wand is not a good match for me. With her help I transfigured the match into a needle and earned 5 points for Slytherin and helped win the bonus 50 points for each house.

After lunch I went with my friends to help them in Herbology and later, played goalie in a muggle game called soccer. It was a lot of fun, hitting and kicking the ball. Everyone cheered for me when I saved the last goal. I now have friends in Ravenclaw, Hufflepuff and Gryffindor.

Hopefully tomorrow will be better.

"Oh Merlin, the world has changed." Minerva said as she marked EE on the top as this exceeded any expectations they ever had for Mr Crabbe. She passed the paper on to Filius who read it and added a + to the EE and passed it onto Andromeda, who read it and added another + and passed it onto Pomona. Andromeda turned to Minerva. "I will talk to Sirius about a scholarship for the sister and a new wand. It looks like I will have to arrange some lessons on reading and writing. Being a death eater was not a well paid job if you lived. I better go and triple my preparation as I have the firsts

years this morning and I am really looking forward to it. The firewhiskey for tonights party is on me."

"Good, only having one night to celebrate the Bat's leaving was not enough."

- Wishing for a friend -

The powers that be smiled. She saw that the positive emotion of friendship, respect and helping each other to work together was making their magic stronger and easier to do with better results. She has high hopes for this generation.

Tempestas was not having a good day. She wanted to finish the 'F's but a certain 'F' would not come outside to play. She will have to huff and puff and blow his house down. Then he will have nowhere to hide.

Hades was discovering the joys of ice skating.

Chapter 11. Second day of classes.

Albus Percival Wulfric Brian Dumbledore, – Son of Percival and Kendra Dumbledore, brother of Aberforth and Ariana Dumbledore, Current absent Hogwarts Headmaster, Former Transfiguration professor, founder of the Order of the Phoenix, Order of Merlin First Class, Supreme Mugwump of the International Confederation of Wizards, Former Chief Warlock of the Wizengamot (thought he did not know about the former bit yet). Was a very tired old wizard. All his planning, scheming, manipulations, sacrifices to the greater good had led him to this point. This was the goal that he and his lover Grindelwald had set. But Grindelwald was impatient and choose the path of force and bloodshed and had to be sacrificed. Dumbledore had not wasted the sacrifice of his lover but used it to propel himself to the highest positions in the magical world.

Headmaster of Hogwarts to program and condition the next generations of witches and wizards to follow him without question.

Chief Warlock of the Wizengamot to have control over magical Britain and ensure they followed his manipulations and did what he wanted for the Greater Good.

Supreme Mugwump of the International Confederation of Wizards, to prepare the world for his Greater Good.

And what was his Greater Good? A world controlled by wizards for the Greater Good of the Greatest Wizard. Where personal choices were chosen for you and all you had to do was what you were told. Including who you married. The path had been very difficult but by the end of next week everything will be signed and the 'World Crisis Protocol' will be in place. A simple treaty that allows for all the governments of the world to surrender their sovereignty and power to the ICW in a time of crisis and allow the Wizards to take power and control to handle and resolve the crisis. In effect the Supreme Mugwump of the International Confederation of Wizards would become Emperor of the Earth.

It was for the Greater Good, Albus had convinced himself. For he had seen first hand the slaughter of World War 1 and only to see it repeated to a worse extent in World War 2. He has seen the intelligence of muggles grow into more effective ways of killing themselves on an industrial scale. He had witnessed the war

industry of Britain, Germany and Russia. But that was nothing compared to the war industry of the United States. By the end of world war 2, war had become big business. Albus knew after Hiroshima and Nagasaki, no one would survive world war 3. Even the muggles saw that and tried to rein in the war industry and encourage the nations to work together by forming the United Nations. But pride, self interest, jealousy, hatred and greed was undermining their efforts for a better world.

The Russians and the Americans have been the biggest obstacle to his plans. They had just won world war 2 and wanted to keep their control, particularly the Russians and divided Europe in half and started the cold war. Nothing Albus did would get them to come the table. The Russian communism just would not accept magic and so to weaken them, Albus manipulated and sent them off to bleed in Afghanistan. Afghanistan, one of the few countries on the earth that has never been conquered. All the great world powers have tried. Only to leave in defeat. And it worked. After nearly 10 years in Afghanistan, the Russian communism was bled white, bankrupt and failed. So many had died in vain and the injured had wasted their future. The Berlin Wall fell in 1989 and the way was open now to sign. And they will sign next week.

Just in time for Tom Riddle to return, kill Harry Potter and cause the crisis that will activate the World Crisis Protocol and Albus Percival Wulfric Brian Dumbledore will become the first Emperor or King (he had not decided) of the Earth. He could not wait and wondered what to wear. These stupid dark lords, so short sighted, no imagination. Murder some people and gather a cause and followers and blame the problems on a weak minority and kill them. They were all only pawns in the path to the Greater Good.

But Albus Percival Wulfric Brian Dumbledore had forgotten the Greatest Power on Earth was Love.

- Wishing for a friend -

Dan and Emma went down to the great hall to have breakfast with Harry, Hermione and Luna. As a show of unity and support all the first years were having breakfast together, on the Slytherin table. Andromeda was so touched by this that she awarded 50 points to each house. She knew that Snape would have awarded detention for the rest of the year. But Snape was no longer here. The first

years will have lunch with the Gryffindors and dinner with Hufflepuff as Luna insisted they had the best pudding.

Luna remembered, yesterday with the fairies, she had seen a new born foal of the Thestrals and decided to go and welcome her into the world. She asked Winky if she could get her some meat and left the great hall alone. If she was quick she would have the time to welcome the foal and be back for class.

Not everyone was please with this turn of events. Halfbloods, mudbloods and muggles eating at the table of the noble house of Slytherin. It was not the way it was supposed to be. Marcus Flint, chief bully and senior junior death eater, knew he had to do something. He saw the little blond first year leave the great hall and decided to make her an example. He left quickly, but not quickly enough. Greg has seen Luna leave and noticed Flint watching her and then leave to follow. This would not be good. He nodded to Vinny and both quickly left.

Greg and Vinny ran to catch up and found that Flint had cornered Luna before she could exit the main doors of the castle. Flint had his wand out, pointing it at Luna with a evil sneer. While Luna just calmly looked back without fear. Not waiting for Flint to curse Luna, they quietly ran up and kicked Flint's knees out and dropped him heavily to the stone floor where his head hit with a dull thud, knocking him out. "Luna are you okay."

"Yes thank you Greg and Vinny." Luna said as she gave them a hug and a thank you kiss on the cheek.

Then Greg and Vinny saw the angry house elf, standing behind Luna, snap her fingers and Luna giggled. They were not sure what the elf did but they felt that Flint would not be a threat anymore.

"Winky, could you please give this meat to the foal and tell her I will try to visit her later." then turning to the boys. ""Greg, Vinny has a nick name so I will give you yours. From hence forth you are now Gman." Greg smiled. He liked Gman, it was a strong nick name. "Now Vinny and the Gman, could you please help me by dragging this thing to the hospital ward as the house elves would just throw it out with the garbage."

"As you wish Luna, lead the way." They each picked up a foot and started to drag Flint off to the hospital ward. Crabbe and Goyle were back in business following the blond.

- Wishing for a friend -

Narcissa Black was having a very strange day. She was staying with her sister at Hogwarts and joined them for breakfast. Hogwarts was never like this in her day. All the first years happily sitting together on the Slytherin table, pureblood, half blood, muggleborn, sorry, now first generation (She had read Mr Crabbe's assignment) and two muggles. Now Minerva had jumped up and lead the professors quickly out of the great hall. They all stopped in the corridor outside to see a strange procession. Narcissa saw a blond hair child flanked by Crabbe and Goyle and had a déjà vu moment and said "Draco?"

"No that is Luna." said Andromeda as she went to hug her.

"What happen, Luna?" Professor McGonagall asked carefully.

"Margret pointed it's wand at me and said, imperio."

"What. Were you wearing your necklace?" Professor Flitwick asked. Luna pulled out her necklace to show him. "Good girl, 50 points before being prepared and remembering."

"Margret? Don't you mean Marcus?"

"It is Margret now."

"How did this happen?" Luna said nothing so she looked at Mr Goyle, who shrugged his shoulders and said "That is how we found it after we dropped it to the floor. We were just taking it to the hospital wing."

"Well 50 point each for protecting a friend." Professor Flitwick said.

"Luna is not our friend. She is family."

"Oh, in that case take 100 points each for protecting family."

Harry, Hermione, Dan, Emma and all the first years arrived and pulled Luna, Gman and Vinny into a big group hug. The rest of the

students saw the writing on the wall. Don't mess with the first years. Particularly if you want to keep your deep voice.

"Vinny and Greg, how can I thank you for protecting Luna?" Harry asked.

"Well, I need a new wand." Vinny said. "And Gman will need one as well as some others in Slytherin. We just normally get our parents spare old wands to use."

Hermione gave her mother a questioning look and Emma nodded. "Well that will never do. Professor McGonagall? Could we arrange to go to Diagon Alley on Saturday to get some new wands? Mum and Dad really don't want Harry and I to go with them to see the Dursley."

"That is an excellent idea."

"I could take them." Professor Tonks volunteered.

"Very good. That is all arranged." said Minerva as some excited Slytherins were looking forward to their first new wand.

Madam Pomfrey took over the care of Margret as it was leaving a trail of blood stains on the stone floor. Margret's robe had worn away and had gravel rash all down it's back. Professor Flitwick was going to show them the levitation charm next week.

Two identical red head wizards got them the inspiration they were looking for, for their first all school prank of the new pranking season. They perfected a two stage potion that would change your hair colour, for the first stage, but if you reacted badly it would change the colour of your hair to reflect your mood. They had to see the house elves in the kitchen and it would be ready for lunch time. They were beside themselves with glee.

- Wishing for a friend -

As all the first years were together, Professor Tonks lead them to the new potion lab she had set up on the second floor. It had large windows that opened to let in the light and fresh air. No more dark and smelly dungeons now. The first year did not sit in house arrangement but in two and threes of their choosing. Harry,

Hermione and Luna sat together with Emma and Dan next to Luna on the side. After Luna's excitement this morning, they wanted to stay close. Susan and Hannah dragged Neville to be with them. Professor Tonks called to roll. When she had finish she had a mischievous smile. "Harry and Hermione, our new celebrity couple. Tell me what I would have if I added powered root of asphodel to an infusion of wormwood?"

"A very powerful sleeping potion known as the Draught of Living Death." They answered together.

"Very good, five point each. Now Harmony..." Professor Tonks stop after she realized what she had said and Luna and the other witches were giggling. Emma and Dan had a smile. "Oops, I am so sorry Harry and Hermione. It just popped out." Harry and Hermione had a big grin. Their new nick name suited them to a Tee. It was unique and a lot better than the other names they had been call. "Harmony is fine, Professor Tonks." They answered together.

"Okay. Harmony, what is a bezoar?"

"It is a stone taken from the stomach of a goat."

"They are used to cure and neutralize most poisons." They twin spake.

Then Luna added. "This is one here. You have put one on each table." as she held up the bezoar and the others looked to find theirs on their desk.

"Very good another five points each. Now Neville what is the difference monkshood and wolfsbane?"

"Is the same plant." Neville said.

Then Susan added "It also goes by the name aconite."

"It grows in the shade." added Hannah.

"And likes to be well watered." added Daphne.

"It has pale green five pointed leaves." added Vinny.

"And grows about this high." added Gman.

"The leaves are poisonous." added Millie.

"So you have to be very careful not to cut yourself." added Theo.

"Neville showed us some yesterday." added Padma.

"And told us all about it." added Lavender.

A beaming Professor Tonks happily awarded five point each for that most helpful group answer. She knew she was going to enjoy teaching these first years. The first thing she taught them was safety. How and when to use their safety equipment, goggles, gloves and mask, to protect their eyes, hands and lungs. Then how to use their equipment, knives, burners, cauldrons, etc. Then she spoke about the ingredients that they were about to use in a potion to cure boils. How to safely handle and prepare each ingredient and what it did in the potion and things to watch for while making the potion, like removing the flame before adding the porcupine quills. Then they carefully follow her demonstration, step by step and they all made a perfect boil curing potion. No one had an accident and no equipment was destroyed. Dan and Emma joined in with the cutting and grinding of the ingredients as there was no need for silly wand waving. Professor Tonks was awarding points left, right and center and everyone was having fun learning new skills. So much fun that they went overtime and had to quickly clean and pack up.

- Wishing for a friend -

Harmony was hugging Luna between them, as they lead the first years back to the great hall for lunch. Behind them was Vinny and the Gman with Millie and Pansy and the other first years with Professor Tonks, Emma and Dan talking together at the back. Harmony opened the doors to the great hall and stood to either side to allow first years to walk pass, when Luna just stopped and giggled at the extraordinary sight before her.

Everyone had blond hair, all the students, professors, Hagrid, Mr Filch, Mrs Norris, even padfoot. Then they remembered that Luna had destroyed the evil bully and senior junior death eater, Flint. They started to clap and cheer and chant "Luna. Luna." Well, one big ugly stupid bully was no problem for Luna but 400+ blond loony lunatics

clapping, cheering and yelling her name, was a bit much as she still was, the youngest littlest shyest first year witch. So she jumped into Harry's arms and tried to hide herself as Hermione came around to shield her. Emma and Professor Tonks thought it was really cute, but Dan, Remus, Sirius and Professor Flitwick watched with surprise as Vinny and Gman moved forward to take point, with Susan, Neville, Hannah, Dean, Seamus, and Theo forming a front shield and the other first years covered the rear, as they made their way to the Gryffindor table, shadowed by three house elves. In a few seconds the happy bunch of first years has switched to battle mode. They did not know it was battle mode, they just wanted to protect their family from all those lunatics. It was fortunately that they did. Filius, Remus, Sirius and others who had fought in the last war, instinctively drew their wands.

The other bullies and junior death eaters though few in number, were very effective in bullying the school, while being protected by Snape and Dumbledore. Neither of whom were now present. They were very angry at this display of making fun of poor silly old Margret. Then the second stage of the potion kicked in and their hair turned bright red. Then they got enraged and the twins discovered that the potion had a third stage as all the bullies and junior death eater's red hair fell out and exposed a bright glowing red noggin shaped like a cone witches hats that they use on the muggle roads. It was a whole new look for an enraged angry redhead idiot.

The bullies and junior death eater's were beside themselves in anger. They pulled out their wands and cried "Avada.."

- Wishing for a friend -

"DAMN!" cried the powers that be. "DAMN. DAMN. DAMN. A CLIFF HANGER. I HATE CLIFF HANGERS. IF THE NEXT CHAPTER IS NOT UP REAL SOON NOW THERE WILL BE HELL TO PAY. AND SOMEBODY IS GOING TO BE VERY SORRY!"

Hades was glad it was not him.

"HADES, GET A HELLHOUND DOWN THERE NOW!"

"Yes dear."

Chapter 12. Second day of classes. The Battle for the Great Hall.

Avada Kedavra (Killing Curse)

Pronunciation: /ə'vɑ:də kə'dɑ:vɾə/ ə-vah-də kə-dah-vrə

Description: Causes instant, painless death to whomever the curse hits. There is no countercurse or method of blocking this spell. One of the three Unforgivable Curses.

Survivors: Only two people in the history of the magical world are known to have survived the killing curse – Harry Potter and Voldemort; the latter was only saved by his horcruxes. Harry was hit twice directly. Phoenixes can also survive a killing curse. They burst into flame as they would do in old age and are reborn from the ashes. This occurred in Harry Potter and the Order of the Phoenix.

Suggested etymology: During an audience interview at the Edinburgh Book Festival (15 April 2004) Rowling said: "Does anyone know where avada kedavra came from? It is an ancient spell in Aramaic, and it is the original of abracadabra, which means 'let the thing be destroyed.' Originally, it was used to cure illness and the 'thing' was the illness, but I decided to make it the 'thing' as in the person standing in front of me. I take a lot of liberties with things like that. I twist them round and make them mine."

Since the spells are very powerful, their use requires a strong desire to cause the effects, a directed will, and great skill. It is noted that to perform the Unforgivable Curses, the caster must "mean it". This means that they need to want the effects a fair amount for the effects to last.

(From the "List of spells in Harry Potter" From Wikipedia, the free encyclopedia, just thought you would like to know).

The killing curse struck fear in the hearts of wizards. It caused instant death. But as for a front line battle spell, it had some severe limitations. First it had six syllables with a pause, which took time to say clearly which Hermione will remind you is very important and the victim had to stay still and wait while you said it. Which meant the victim had time to move or cast a shorter spell to stop you. Any evil pureblood bigot could end up tossed onto their upper thigh in the time it took just to say the first part even by an angry house elf.

Using the killing curse in a firefight was a sure way to get killed or worse, expelled.

- Wishing for a friend -

Harry heard the start of the curse. It brought back vague memories of a woman's scream and a flash of green light. Instinctively Harry held Hermione tight with Luna snug between them and poured his love for Hermione into their bond as he turned to protect and shield her. Then he felt Fawkes land onto his shoulder and he reached out to grab hold of the robes of the ring of first years that surrounded them, as Hermione reached out to take hold of the hand of her mother, with Luna holding Harry and Hermione together.

Fawkes flamed them all to safety in their Merlin room. The ring of first years was tight, with all of them touching each other. Emma was holding Dan and Andromeda was holding Emma, moving to shield her from the curse.

'Are you okay Hermione. Was Fawkes able to flame you to safety before that curse came? I love you so much. I would not be able to go on without you.' Harry thought across his bond to his soul mate.

'Harry are you okay? Yes Fawkes got us all out safely. I love you so much and I could not live without you.' Hermione returned her love to Harry over their bond.

'So this is how it feels to have a soul mate?' Luna thought as she felt the love between Harry and Hermione surround her.

'Luna? Luna this is how it feels to have soul mates.' Harry and Hermione thought to Luna as their love grew to combine with their best friend's love for them.

'It feels beautiful. I have never felt this loved before.'

'It only will get better.'

- Wishing for a friend -

"Wow Harry that was so cool." Dean said. "My parents will never believe this. Thank you Fawkes."

"Yeah, thank you Fawkes. We have just been flamed out by a phoenix. What a ride." said Vinny as he checked to make sure Millie was okay, as the other first years thanked Harry and Fawkes.

'Thank you Fawkes. You have saved us.' Harry and Hermione thought.

'You are welcome my familiars. That was fun and there is never a dull moment when Harry is around.' Fawkes replied.

'Harry does not do normal.' Luna added as she hugged her soul mates.

'So I have noticed.'

Andromeda, Dan and Emma were all quickly checking that all of the first years were there. Andromeda quickly cleaned up some little accidents a few had without anyone noticing, as they were still only first years and they were almost cursed. Dan and Emma had traveled by phoenix before but Andromeda was still a little in shock. First by the shock that someone would use the killing curse in the school and then by the flameout by Fawkes. Traveling by phoenix was exciting.

Emma and Dan moved to hug Hermione and Harry when they saw the golden glow of Harry, Hermione and Luna's aura combining. "Oh my. Our family has grown dear." Dan said to Emma and they could not be happier as they had fallen in love with the little witch.

"Over here everyone. I can see the great hall through this window." Gman called out to get everyone attention. They all moved as one and the window in the wall of the Merlin room grew so that they all could see. There was the empty spot where Fawkes had just flamed them from. Everyone in the hall had turned to look at them but now the spot was empty. Then they saw the ball of flame and when it cleared they saw it. The hell hound. It was big, no, bigger than big. Black smoking fur, huge claws, big white sharp teeth and glowing red coals for eyes and three heads.

"Fluffy?" said Harry, Hermione and Luna together.

Then they watched as curses and hexes of all different colours except green, lit up the great hall as the adults and older students

dealt with the stupid flaming red cone head bullies that tried to curse the first years with the killing curse.

- Wishing for a friend -

Sirius and Remus watched as the first years walked into the great hall and saw Luna's reaction to suddenly being the center of attention as the whole hall with their blond hair, cheered the littlest witch for defeating the dark bully, Flint and now Flint was Margret. That was better than the Marauders and it was only the second day of classes. They had pulled out their wands as the bullies went to red hair and then to red bald cones. Then the idiot bullies started their curse and Fawkes flamed out the first years to safety, leaving them to deal with the remaining bullies. Then that hell hound appeared. 'Someone up there, who really likes Harry is really pissed off.' Remus thought. Using the distraction of the hell hound they loosed a broadside of curses and hexes at the cone heads. Three times, with some going a fourth time to make sure.

- Wishing for a friend -

The school bullies and junior death eaters were sitting together on the Slytherin table, angry at what had happened to their chief bully, Flint. Now they all had blond hair from some stupid prank the idiot red head blood traitors had done to the whole school. Then the first years make their grand entrance into the great hall and the little bint that has caused all the trouble was being cheered by the whole stupid school. It was too much. Now our hair is that stupid red colour. Now our red hair has fallen out and we are wearing these stupid red dunce cone heads. It has to stop. It has to stop now! We will show these stupid first years to fear their superiors.

They pulled out their wands and cried "Avada.." "Hey where did the stupid first years go?" "Oh shite, where the hell did that come from..."

They did not get a chance to say anything more as they were neutered by three and a half broadsides of pent up magical frustration, curses and hexes. The professors would later award house point for skill and creativity for the magical curses and hexes.

The battle of the Great Hall had started on the second day of classes at 1:16:30 pm. It had ended in a surprising victory for the

good guys at 1:16:54 pm precisely. Surprising, as the good guys usually lost. But with a hell hound on your side, it would be very hard to lose. Even with Dumbledore's interference and insisting they must forgive and protecting his pet death eater. All the bullies and junior death eaters were neutralized and stuck to the wall. Later they would be taken to the hospital ward for care from spell damage. For trying to use the forbidden curse on the first years they will graduate to their new school of hard knocks, Azkaban. If they ever left the hospital wing.

- Wishing for a friend -

Hagrid was overjoyed to see his former pet cerberus show up in the great hall. He had grown so big and strong. The strange looking dude down the pub, that he had given Fluffy to had certainly taken good care of her. He asked a house elf to get him three large legs of beef to give her and made his way across the hall to greet his favourite pet who had come to visit him. "Fluffy, Fluffy! Quieten down you lot, you are frightening her. Here Fluffy." Hagrid got Fluffy's attention and threw the three legs of beef to her to be caught one by each head. Hagrid went up and hugged her and tickled her behind the ears. "It is so good to see you again. Have they taken good care of you?" Hagrid said to the big head in front of him. "Quieten down you lot." He said to the great hall. "Now who would like to ride her?" Hagrid asked with a big smile.

"HAGRID! Hagrid, please escort your pet cerberus hell hound from the great hall." Professor McGonagall yelled out.

"Yes professor." Hagrid said as he walked to the entrance doors, with Fluffy happily trotting beside him.

Then the entrance doors burst open and in ran Madam Bones and Longbottom with a number of aurors and staff with their wands drawn. They had come to Hogwarts to investigate the attack on Luna this morning and had seen the flash of spell fire and heard the loud cheers as they walked up from the gates. Fearing the worse they ran the rest of the way. The sight of the Great Hall stopped them in their tracks. All these blond people celebrating a great victory and stuck to the wall was these strange looking red cone head beings that had been plastered with an awful lot of spell damage. They stood to one side as Hagrid lead a happy hell hound cerberus from the hall.

Then Xeno Lovegood ran into the hall and stopped. "Oh dear." Xeno said. "The blibbering humdingers have really done a job here." As he looked at the sea of blond heads.

- Wishing for a friend -

From their vantage point in the Merlin room, the first years watched the whole battle in safety. Then when Xeno appeared in the entrance, Luna said, "That's my father. I have to go to him." Then a door appeared in the wall, next to the window and Luna did not hesitate to run through it. They watched as another door appeared in the Great Hall in the opposite wall and Luna ran out and into the crowded Great Hall. Then the students and professors parted like the red sea and made a clear path for Luna as she ran the length of the hall to the waiting arms of her father. She leaped into his arms and he spun her around, overjoyed that his precious angel was safe and sound.

Harry and Hermione lead the first years through the door and back into the Great Hall following the path Luna had made. Their hair was flowing and their robes billowing to make even Snape green with envy, as they marched in.

"Father, these are my best friends Harry and Hermione. Hermione's parents Dan and Emma Granger." Luna said to her father and turning to Harry and Hermione, "This is my father Xeno Lovegood." Xeno looked at Harry and Hermione and noticed that their auras had combined with Luna's and realized that they were more than best friends. He reached down and hugged all three together. "I am so happy to see you two and the care you have shown my little angel. We have much to talk about." As he gave Dan and Emma a knowing look.

"Father these are my best friends in first year. This is Vinny and Gman who came to my aid this morning."

"Thank you for protecting my little angel."

"Thank you sir. We became best friends yesterday during transfiguration when Luna, Harry and Hermione helped us to do magic. It is just what friends do. Help and care for each other." Gman said. "I have never had friends to help me like that before."

"I hope to get to know all of you this afternoon."

- Wishing for a friend -

Amelia and Augusta were shocked at what they saw in the Great Hall. Hagrid leading a hell hound cerberus and all these blond children and adults celebrating the freedom from fear and oppression of the bigoted bullies. Then they watched as little Luna ran through the cheering crowd then to be followed by Harry and Hermione and the other first years. They were so proud to see Susan and Neville striding along with their heads up and confident in their walk. Neville's father only had that sort of confidence after fourth year. Frank and Alice would be so proud of their son. Gone were the shy frighten lonely children that they had sent on the Hogwarts Express only a few days ago. They hugged them as they came up to them. It was a new experience for Neville and his grandmother. Neville and Susan introduced them to all their first year friends. Their eyebrows went up to be introduced to friends from Slytherin with the surnames of Crabbe, Goyle and Bulstrode. What on earth has happen here.

- Wishing for a friend -

"COULD I HAVE YOUR ATTENTION PLEASE." Professor McGonagall said over the dull roar of the Great Hall. "Thank you. As we still have not had lunch and the hall is in a bit of a mess, we need to make other arrangements. If the weather was fine then we could move the tables into the court yard but as it is not I will ask you..." Minerva paused as she watched the weather change and the sun come shining in through the north facing windows. "Er well um. Now it is sunny outside, the tables will be moved into the court yard and lunch will be served there. As you are all too excited for classes this afternoon. They have been canceled and we will have a picnic afternoon." The dull roar grew louder in happy response as the children and staff made their way to the court yard leaving the Great Hall to the aurors to clean the red cone things off the wall and take them to the hospital wing without breaking too many more bones.

The children sat at any table as they got to know their comrades do stood shoulder to shoulder together with them for the battle of the Great Hall. Gone were the house rivalries and year groupings. They

had defeated the bullies and junior death eaters together and now were all friends and wanted to celebrate. Lunch was a lot of fun.

Luna was sitting between Harry and Hermione, sharing a table with the first year friends and their parents. 'Luna, welcome to our bond.' Hermione though.

'Thank you, I love you two so much. I have never had friends like you before, so kind and caring.'

"We love you too, Luna. When we first bonded, Harry and I shared some gifts with our magic. I was just wondering if those gifts have been shared with you?"

'What like how you can tame your hair?'

'Yes, I just think how I wish my hair to be and it just does it. Give it a try.'

'Okay.' Luna tried to wish her hair the same colour as Hermione and after a moment it changed and then changed back. 'Well, that will confuse the nargles and save time in the morning.'

'That great Luna, you are one of us now. I wonder what gifts, we may have received from Luna?' Harry thought. 'Luna what is that strange creature crawling out of Filch's nose?'

'Oh, that is a nargle.'

'It looks like those funny creature drawing in my Dr Seuss books.' Thought Hermione.

'Who is this Dr Seuss?'

'He is a childrens author and wrote a number of very popular books. I will share a memory of the cat in the hat story.'

'Wow this bond is great to share memories and those strange creatures are nargles. This Dr Seuss must have been a wizard to see nargles.'

'Luna, what are those tiny lights around Percy Weasley's ears?'

'Wrackspurts. This is so good. You can see what I see. If you let your eyes go a little out of focus, you may be able to see auras.'

'Is that the yellow faint glow around Percy.'

'Yes Harry, the yellow indicates that he is a little constipated'

'Way too much information, Luna.' As she and Hermione giggles and Harry hugged them and they continued their lunch.

Minerva came over to Amelia and Augusta to explain what had happened yesterday when the first years united and became best friends and today because of Luna. When she had finished, they went over to Luna sitting with Harry and Hermione and the other first years. "Luna, you have been a very brave little witch." They said.

"My friends helped and cared for me. With Harry and Hermione crossing the house lines yesterday to help the Slytherins to do magic, we all became best friends."

"That is amazing, Luna. It will take me a lot to get use to Neville having good friends in Slytherin and the reaction today has destroyed the bullies and bigots in Hogwarts. They had made school life very difficult and nasty for most of the school. With your help we can change this bullying culture and make for a better future. There is a lot of work to be done to undo the damage this bullying culture has done. Now Luna, your birthday is the second of September?"

"Yes, but Fergus sorted me so I do not have to wait a whole year alone."

"It is okay, but have you celebrated your birthday?"

Luna shook her head. "No, for my tenth birthday, it was just father and me. So we did not plan anything for my eleventh."

Augusta, Amelia and Minerva shared a look. "Well, that will never do. Would you like to celebrate your birthday tonight with all your friends in the Great Hall?" They gestured to all the students and Luna nodded. "Very good, Maurice, I want you to organize the best eleventh birthday party Luna can have. Pull out all the stops and spare no expense." Luna and Maurice had the biggest smiles.

"COULD I HAVE YOUR ATTENTION PLEASE." Professor McGonagall said over the dull roar of the picnic lunch. "Thank you. Tonights celebration of the bat's departure has been postpone to tomorrow night." There were a few disappointed groans. "Tonight we, as Luna's friends, we will be celebrating her eleventh birthday. As you all have blond hair, it will be a fancy dress party and you have this afternoon to prepare. Use your imagination." They all cheered as the party started early.

- Wishing for a friend -

The powers that be was very happy. No first year was harmed or in danger as Fawkes flamed them all out to safety. She hated it when stupid adults put children in danger. Hades' hell hound was a fantastic distraction that allowed a great victory. "Good work Hades. That was a brilliant intervention with the minimum of fuss and bother. And thank you Tempestas, great work with the weather."

Now, all she had to do was think of a suitable birthday present for Luna.

You may have a good idea.

Chapter 13. Second day of classes. Luna's Party, the musical.

Lucius was beside himself with shame and rage, as he made his way from the hospital ward of Durmstrang, after visiting his son. Draco had managed to get himself suspended from Durmstrang and was very close to being expelled. It was only his fast talking to his friend that saved Draco. What had the little git done? He tried to make himself look tough by AK'ing a house elf only to have the said house elf snap her fingers and throw him down the corridor and land on his upper thigh, breaking his pelvis. Durmstrang was going to expel Draco for failing to kill the house elf. "Draco could not kill a house elf. I will be the laughing stock of the death eaters." Lucius moaned. To add shame to injury they were going to allow the break heal in the muggle fashion without pain killers. Draco will be out of action and in pain for months. Lucius thought that would toughen Draco up a bit. Now he only a few days to search Albania before he had to return home.

- Wishing for a friend -

Dan and Emma were talking to Xeno at the table they shared with all the first year out in the court yard, for lunch. "It is so nice to finally meet you Xeno." Emma said. "Celeste and Luna have been telling us a lot about you and your work with the Quibbler. It feels that we have known you for years."

"Thank you Emma and Dan. It is good to meet you as well. Celeste has been visiting her portrait at the Rookery and been keeping me up to date with how things are going with Luna and Harry and Hermione. After Celeste's death, Luna and I were having a difficult time, but meeting Harry has given my Luna back to me. Celeste has told me a lot of good things about you two, so I feel that I have known you for years. I think it is the Harry effect."

"Harry effect?"

"Yes the Harry effect, a sort of charisma. I can see auras, the energy that surrounds people and I can tell from Harry's aura that his greatest strength is his ability to love. There is a deep blue glow around the outer edge of the golden glow of Harry and Hermione's soul bonding aura and the golden link to Luna. That deep blue aura is love and is so powerful that everyone that has come into contact with Harry has a touch of that deep blue aura around them.

Including you two... Though Emma there seems to something more to your aura. I would suggest you have Poppy check you out."

"Oh okay then. Er... You said that there is a golden link to Luna? Is she apart of their soul bond?"

"No I don't think so as if she was, Luna would have the golden aura around her. But it is only a link. It might feel like she has bonded to them but I think her own soul mate is still to be found. I hope her soul mate is a wizard, though in these days that could another witch. With all the wars and inbreeding the purebloods have done, witches out number wizards 2.4 to 1. A soul mate would be the only person to love Luna more than Harry and Hermione. I believe these three will form a Golden Trio with an awesome communication link. Harry and Hermione, his soul mate and Luna their beloved little sister. I think the golden link happen when Harry and Hermione were in great danger and Harry poured his love into the bond with Hermione and it somehow linked to Luna's love for them."

"That must have been that pulse we felt when those bigots tried to curse Luna, Harry and Hermione, just before Fawkes flamed us out of the great hall."

"That could do it. I can see everyone here has been touched by Harry's love and has the deep blue trace to their auras. When Harry released that pulse, it affected everyone in the great hall. It would have encouraged them to want to do something to help Harry. To help Harry is to help themselves."

"It sure did. They acted as one and plastered those bigots to the wall before they could curse anyone."

"That is amazing. When I was at Hogwarts the pureblood bigots bullied the school and anyone who tried to stand up to them was single out for extra treatment. Dumbledore just let it happen. Those bigots came Voldemort's death eaters and murdered their class mates. For all the deaths in the last war, 10% were light side pureblood, 5% were dark side pureblood who somehow got in the way, 35% were muggles and 50% were first generation and their families. Coming back after summer holidays was a case of finding out who had survived. Only 10% of first generation survived Hogwarts. Those who rejected their Hogwarts letter were obliviated and had their magic bound. It saved their lives as their records were

erased as well and the death eaters were not able to find them. But they did, somehow, get the records of the first generations from Hogwarts. And after all that, things had not changed. The pureblood bigots still bullied the school. For Harry to unite the school as one to end the bigotry, is a great victory for us to build on."

"See that young wizard over there," Xeno continued as he pointed out a blond hair wizard in second year. "I went to Hogwarts with his father who was bullied without mercy. Then they murdered him leaving his son fatherless. I tried to help where I could but look at him now. I have never seen him smile before. Helping take down those bullies has lifted the weight of the world off his shoulders and he is laughing with his friends. And see those witches over there with the green and silver trim to their robes. They are in Slytherin, they are reliving the curses they cast at the bullies. If I read the wand movements correctly, the curses they used on those bullies will make it so they will never be able to hurt a witch again."

"Oh. Well what other effects will Harry's love have on others?"

"Well how has it affected you two?"

"What do you mean?"

"How long did it take for you to love Harry and want to do something to help him?"

Dan snorted. "Emma just looked into those gorgeous green eyes and went all gooey."

Emma snorted and swatted Dan's shoulder. "And who asked a boy to take good care of his princess after only knowing him for five minutes?"

"I am a good judge of character."

"Well you can see the after affects of a meeting with Harry. Celeste said that Harry just wished for a friend. Well he may have wished for a friend, but he got a soul mate. That is family. And his family has continued to grow with everyone he meets. They are touched by his love and if they respond positively he loves them as his a brother, sister, aunt and uncle. Their soul bonding has released the bindings on Harry magical core and it has grown exponentially and I can see

the love and good will just flowing off him and he brings out the best in others. I have never see Hogwarts so happy. Even the Goblins like him and they ignore wizards for the way they have been treated."

"Yes, this time last week I was so concerned for Hermione going into this world that we could not see and now with Harry it has become so magical."

"Who ever bound the love in Harry's soul and magical core, did a very evil thing. And what was done, at his relatives place, so that he never knew love? I want to come with you on Saturday to find out."

"You are more than welcome Xeno. How are the articles coming along?"

"Good, very good, Lilly, Celeste and Narcissa have been researching and writing, but so much has happen so quickly, we are trying to workout what articles to print first. The Goblins have almost bought full control of the Prophet News Corp, so we will have control of the Daily Prophet. Even now the Daily Prophet has buried the strange deaths of the former death eaters."

"The information needs to be managed very carefully."

"Yes, there is another meeting on Saturday night with Fergus to discuss progress."

- Wishing for a friend -

Hagrid was so happy that Fluffy had come to visit. She seemed to enjoy playing with the children and giving them rides on her necks and back. Maurice started to take magical photos of the children with Fluffy. Something they could send home to their parents with the note 'Hey Dad, having a great time at Hogwarts and wish you were here' or 'Hey mum, look what Hagrid brought for show and tell'.

Dan and Emma got a great magical photo of Hermione, Harry and Luna, sitting behind each of Fluffy's heads. That will look fantastic over their fireplace at home. It took all of Dan, Luna, Harry and Hermione's encouragement to get Emma to sit behind and hold onto Dan on Fluffy's back for their photo. After the first photo, Maurice had whispered in Minerva's ear and with a wicked grin she waved

her wand at Dan and Emma. Dan's robe was transfigured into a suit of shining armour with sword, shield and a lance. Emma's robe was transfigured into a maiden in distress that Emma quickly realized was more than dis dressed with a deep plunging neck line. Emma grinned mischievously as she hugged Dan's back tightly as somethings were for Dan's eyes only. This one would be for the master bedroom. Only. Who would thought Minerva was such a minx. They had Professor Flitwick to charm the photos to freeze when someone not aware of magic saw them. If anyone asked they would say that they were taken at a theme park called Hogwarts, with Hermione's friends. No one would be allowed into the master bedroom.

That gave Maurice an idea and he arranged for Augusta to pose in front of Fluffy. Then he had Filius charm the photo so Fluffy will follow and reflect Augusta's mood. Fluffy would look where Augusta looked and smile or grin or glare or get angry as Augusta did. It would look very imposing as a large portrait on the wall behind the Chief Witch's chair.

When Amelia and Minerva saw how well the portrait worked, posed in front of Fluffy for their own portraits. They thought it would be very handy in dealing with those pureblood bigots who thought they could bully them to do what they wanted.

Then Amelia had a group photo of her and the Aurors and Fluffy. Fluffy looked awesome with the three heads looking left right and center, to the horizon with a 1000 yard stare. When Amelia saw the photo it reminded her of her mentor's saying 'Constant Vigilance'. She thought she could use it as a recruitment poster, "Join the DMLE Aurors and give them hell".

Then Minerva gathered the school for a group photo with Fluffy that would look fantastic in the Great Hall. Standing back to fit everyone in, showed just how big Fluffy was. There were some more of smaller groups as everyone wanted a photo as it was not everyday you have a chance to have your picture taken with a photogenic cerberus hell hound who seemed to like children without wanting to eat them.

The last one to have their photo taken with Fluffy was Hagrid. With Hagrid tickling behind Fluffy's ears, he made Fluffy look like just a big puppy with three heads and glowing red eyes. Then with a ball of

fire, Fluffy returned home. Hagrid shed a tear that he hid from everyone and wondered if there were any Hell Dragons.

- Wishing for a friend -

After the photos Augusta, Amelia and Minerva sat at a table by themselves to discuss what to do with the Board of Governors. Amelia brought Minerva up to date on little miss thunder and lightening's handy work which has opened up two vacancies on the Board of Governors with the demise of Alecto and Amycus Carrow.

"I have asked Amelia to fill one vacancy and I asked Arthur 'Rabbit' Weasley to fill the other." Augusta said.

"Arthur 'Rabbit' Weasley?" Minerva asked.

"Yes, Arthur 'Rabbit' Weasley, I asked him to fill the vacancy this morning after I married him and Mrs Weasley No2, who is expecting little Weasley No8 and 9. But you did not hear that from me."

"How can he afford another set of twins?"

"Well since Mrs Weasley No1 has gone, Arthur received his inheritance from his parents via his squib cousin who has done very well in the muggle world. He gave Arthur the Weasley Manor and vaults filled with a nice little fortune in gold."

"Well good on those two. They were meant for each other. She was heart broken when potion Molly stole Arthur away."

"Yes and with Arthur on the Board of Governors and all the evidence of Dumbledore's mismanagement we should be able to get Malfoy kicked off the Board and force the retirement of Dumbledore. But we need to have a meeting within two days as Arthur is going on a three month honeymoon and taking Ginny with him while Ronald is being home schooled with his Auntie Muriel."

"Good, I am free tomorrow morning at 10:00 am. Will that suit everyone."

"Yes that would be fine with me. My intelligence show Malfoy is still in Albania."

"Good, I should be able to contact the Board Governors this afternoon. How do you feel about becoming Headmistress, Minerva?"

"I have been running the school on Dumbledore's orders for thirty years while he has been wearing two other hats. I have a lot to make up for and I want to make a difference. I will ask Filius to be deputy and Remus to be Head of Gryffindor. I also want to create a new position of Most Senior Undersecretary for First Generation Liaison with Pomona to facilitate the introduction of First Generations into the magical world, oversee Muggle Studies and most important, to be their Magical Guardian."

"That is a great idea. Having Pomona as the first Generation's Magical Guardian will stop Dumbledore interfering and with Dumbledore retired and keyed out of the wards, the school should be safe from him."

"Let's hope so. It will be an interesting meeting tomorrow."

"Good, now what do you wish me to do about the bullies in the hospital wing, Minerva?"

"Well Amelia, Poppy said that they will be out of it for weeks and hopefully there will be a new magical world by then. Besides, in the words of a manipulative old fool, 'That is an internal school matter and nothing for you to be concerned about.' " As the three of them cackled.

- Wishing for a friend -

"Hello Luna, my name is Maurice and I am your event organizer for your party tonight."

"Hello Maurice, do you work for Madam Longbottom?"

"Yes, I do many thing for her. I just had to go home and collect my party trunk. It has my DJ equipment and lights. Did you have theme for your party?"

"Not really but Professor McGonagall has made it fancy dress so everyone can come as they like."

"Okay, not a problem. Now for music, I would recommend some bright tunes." As Maurice took out his AV music crystals, Emma noticed some familiar names. "You have some Manfred Mann songs?"

"Yes, I have been moving between both worlds. The magical world is a century behind the muggle world in popular music. Here are some of their greatest hits music crystals."

"You have 'Du wah diddy'. At school, we had to sing that with all the actions."

"Well I do have a crystal of Manfred Mann but I also have one of a girls choir singing it very fast with all of the actions. Here let me play it for you." Maurice started the crystal and a large girls choir appeared of about 80 girls in blue tops standing behind a piano in what looks like a school gymnasium. The 3D image was about three feet high and five feet wide on the table. The girls start to sing and move with the actions. Luna had never seen or heard anything like it and Hermione did remember the song from records her mother had played at home but Emma started to sing along and do the actions with the choir. The bright infectious tune attracted the other first generation witches who knew the song and very soon there was a lot of witches watching the music crystal, singing and dancing along. Maurice had to slow it down so they could learn all the actions and sing and dance with it.

The music attracted Dan, Sirius and Remus attention and they found some suitable music crystals for them by Deep Purple, ELO, Led Zeppelin and others and made their way to a quiet corner of the court yard to relive their miss spent youth. Dan and Emma may be respectable Dentist but they went to university in the seventies and rocked just as hard as the next student. The sound of rock music attracted a number of the older mature students to their corner.

Professor Flitwick came and found to his surprise some music crystals of Gilbert and Sullivan Pirates of Penzance. Maurice gave him a wink and smiled, as Filius took the crystals back to the oldies corner of the court yard to share the magic of Gilbert and Sullivan with them. The other professors got a surprise when the Modern Major-General came on to sing his song. That makeup did not fool anyone and Minerva always wonder what Filius did during the summer break. This would be their item for tonights entertainment.

AN: Maurice got some of his first generation friends to upload these music crystals to the muggle computer to share with you.

"youtu(dot)be/VLHNMkxO1MQ" Do wah Diddy Song

"youtu(dot)be/7mCK05dgwgU" Deep Purple - Smoke On The Water HD 1973 (Live in USA)

"youtu(dot)be/1RJPaj97H24" Dont Bring Me Down - Electric Light Orchestra

"youtu(dot)be/zSGWoXDFM64" I Am the Very Model of a Modern Major-General

That left the other younger wizards that were way too cool, free to hold a football tournament to fill in the afternoon. Harry tried hard to concentrate on the game but found himself dancing and sing quietly with Hermione and Luna dancing and singing in stereo in his head.

- Wishing for a friend -

Harry was sitting next to Neville, watching the match and found to concentrate on the game he had to sort of tune Hermione and Luna out a little bit into the background of his mind. Hermione and Luna found that they had to do something similar so they could concentrate on the song and dance.

Then Fawkes flamed in next to him holding Fergus, who Fawkes dropped onto Harry head and then sat on his shoulder. "Hello Harry, we have been asked to do a little job and we need to check for one of red snake eyes memories."

"Hello Fawkes and Fergus, what do we need to do?"

"Well Salazar's familiar, "Blinky" has been missing for 50 years and we need to find her. I just need to go through these memories to see what red snake eyes has done with her."

"Okay."

"Ah, no, not that one either. Ah this is the one. Red snake eyes has ordered Blinky to sleep. We will have to go to the Chamber of Secrets, and wake her up."

"Okay, Neville would you like to come with us."

"Er yeah sure, where are we going?"

"To find Salazar's familiar, 'Blinky'"

"Oh okay."

"Good young Neville, that is the spirit, I was going to put you in Gryffindor, but you are more loyal to your friends." Neville smiled and stood taller. "Now hold onto one of Fawkes tail feathers. Fawkes can you take us directly there?" Fawkes nodded. "Very good off we go." As Fawkes flamed Fergus, Harry and Neville directly into the Chamber of Secrets. Fergus had a chuckle as Whitebeard had been trying for years to get Fawkes to take him to the Chamber of Secrets.

They found themselves in a large underground chamber with statues of snakes, a lot of water and at one end a large statue of a wizard's head. Fergus showed Harry the memory of red snake eyes waking and calling Blinky and Harry hissed the words. The mouth of the statue opened wide and a large head appeared. Harry had seen red snake eyes talking to the snake in the memory and knew how big she was and was not too afraid of her. Neville seeing how calm Harry was as he saw the huge snake come out of the mouth, managed not to scream. Harry turned to Neville. "It is okay Neville, she is huge but she will not hurt you."

"You can talk to snakes Harry?"

"Yeah, I once sent a boa constrictor onto my cousin at the zoo."

"sssssWho are you mastersssss?"

"ssssI am Harry, I defeated your last mastersssss."

"ssssYes I can sense the magic of your victory over himsssss."

"ssssWho and what are yousssss."

"ssssI am Blinky, Salazar's familiar. I am a basilisk and my job was to protect the students and the school. But my last master had me kill a young witch. I am sorry but I have failedssss."

"ssssThat was the fault of red snake eyes. Are you ready to do your duty againssss?"

"ssssYes my mastersssss."

"Harry, the Acromantulas in the forbidden forest have bred to a large number and have taken over areas used by the fairies and unicorns. Could you ask Blinky to cull and clear them out of those areas?"

"ssssDo you like to eat Acromantulassssss"

"ssssYes I love to eat them, but I have been asleep for a long whilessss."

"ssssWell you must be very hungry. Please go and cull and clear the Acromantulas in the forbidden forest away from the areas used by the fairies and unicornssssss."

"ssssAs you wish master. And thank you master, it is good to be of servicessss." Blinky said as she turned to exit the chamber and go into the forbidden forest.

"Well done Harry, come along Neville we need to tell the fairies and unicorns, that Blinky is coming." Fawkes flamed them into the forbidden forest where the fairies had gathered and they told them Blinky was coming and the Acromantulas would be gone soon. Fawkes returned them to the headmaster's office and Harry and Neville walked back to the library where Hermione and Luna were.

"Wow, Blinky is huge. I would hate to have to fight her."

"Yeah, close up and personal she is very big. But her job is to protect the students and school. I will have to show Hermione and Luna later. They will be glad the fairies are being cared for. Thanks for coming with me Neville."

"Not a problem, Harry, it what friends do. Thanks for inviting me."

"Oh dear, lookout Neville incoming!"

"What Harry? What is an incoming?"

Harry did not get a chance to answer as he was hit by a brown hair Harry seeking missile, followed by a blond hair one. Neville stunned by Harry knocked down did not see the red hair and blond hair missiles that hit him.

"Harry James Potter! What have I told you about going off on little adventures and meeting strange new magical creatures without us?" Hermione said looking directly into Harry's eyes.

"Need air." Hermione loosen her grip on Harry's ribs. "Thanks Hermione, Luna. I am sorry, Fergus took us and it was for the fairies and unicorns. And I had my wingman, Neville to watch my back. So it was perfectly safe."

"Oh, okay we forgive you this time but don't do it again."

"Okay I promise to take you next time."

The witches allowed the wizards to get up off the floor when Neville whispered "What is a wing man? Do we tell them about Blinky?"

"No!" Harry said shaking his head.

"Who is Blinky?"

"No one dear. How was your afternoon?"

"It was great Harry, you will love the party tonight."

"Well we better go and get ready."

Harry showed a picture of Blinky to Hermione and Luna over the bond and they screamed. "Harry!"

"Run Neville. Run like the wind." It is surprising how fast two wizards can run with four witches after them.

- Wishing for a friend -

The time has come for the party. The house elves lead by Professor Flitwick, had done an amazing job decorating the great hall and preparing all of the party food and drinks. The hall was arranged to have a clear area near where the professors table would be. Maurice had set up his DJ table and had his lights around the hall. Professors McGonagall, Tonks and Vance were busy transfiguring the first and second year witches robes into any costume they wanted, most of the first years witches had opted for a fairy princess to match in with Luna and Hermione. The wizards were too cool and came in black robes.

The party went well with the eating and dancing. Then the student witches gathered on the stage for their item. Hermione and Luna dragged Harry to the front so they could sing and dance to him.

"There he was just a-walkin' down the street, singin' "Do wah diddy diddy dum diddy do"

Snappin' his fingers and shufflin' his feet, singin' "Do wah diddy diddy dum diddy do"

He looked good (looked good), he looked fine (looked fine)

He looked good, he looked fine and I nearly lost my mind
(please play the first AV music crystal)

As the witches were singing their boyfriends gather near Harry so their girlfriends could sing to them. The infectious words and tune soon had everyone singing and dancing somewhat. Except for Mr Filch who was trying to protect the ears of Mrs Norris from the happy sound. The witches did a great job and got a standing ovation of applause with wolf whistles and calls for more.

Then Stubby Boardman lead Dan, Emma, Xeno and a group of wizards to the stage for their performance of 'Smoke on the water' with 10 lead air guitars. (please play the second AV music crystal) Hermione was shocked to discover her mother had a dark secret. She had an inner rock chick. The students loved it and rocked along with them. Then Stubby was voted the best air guitarist followed by wolfman Remus, Dan and Emma.

After a short break it was the oldies turn and they marched onto the stage dressed as maidens and pirates and Professor Flitwick had a

strange military uniform on, for their performance of 'I Am the Very Model of a Modern Major-General' from Gilbert and Sullivan Pirates of Penzance. (please play AV music crystal four) Professor Flitwick did an amazing performance and Susan and Neville were moved to see their respective aunt and Grandmother sing and dancing. Neville had never seen his Grandmother smile let alone laugh as she had very little to smile about after the last war. But tonight she was singing and dancing.

Then Harry and Hermione lead Luna to the front to cut the cake. The house elves took the cake to cut it all up and distribute to the guests as Harry stepped onto the stage with all the first year wizards and they tried to sing.

"There she was just a-walkin' down the street, singin' "Do wah diddy diddy dum diddy do"

Snappin' her fingers and shufflin' her feet, singin' "Do wah diddy diddy dum diddy do"

She looked good (looked good), she looked fine (looked fine)

She looked good, she looked fine and I nearly lost my mind
(please play the first AV music crystal)

Harry knew all the words and actions but he had only arranged this after the witches performance and for the other first year wizards this was only the third time they had sung it. They tried their best to keep up with Harry but they were saved by all of the other wizards who wanted to earn big Brownie points with their girlfriends and joined them on the stage and sang and danced following Harry. It looked so cute and funny that the witches loved it and they joined in with the chorus.

Luna loved the party. It was totally awesome, her best ever. Maurice did a fantastic job with the music and lights that he got some engagements to do other parties. Professor McGonagall send them to their dorms but over half of the school had already disappeared after the last item. She waved her wand to extinguish the candles in the great hall only to find the hall was still full of light. Then she realized the walls were glowing. There had been so much joy and positive magic that Hogwarts had woken up.

Late that night, Mr Filch was chasing someone down the corridors as they were singing Du wah Diddy. But every time he got to where he heard the singing he found they had gone to the next corner and he was off running again. Lady Hogwarts smiled to herself, 'I could do this all night'.

- Wishing for a friend -

Luna was snug asleep in Emma's arms and she had the strangest dream. She dreamed that she had been summons to appear before the-Powers-that-be, who looked just like her mother. "Mummy?"

"Oh my dear Luna, this is your dream and I just look like your dear mother. I have summons you here to thank you for being such a brave little witch and to give you my birthday present for you. Happy birthday Luna."

Luna felt something wriggling in her arms and she looked down to see four Crumple-Horned Snorkacks. "Oh they are so cute. I love them. Thank you so much."

"You are most welcome Luna. You have two breeding pairs and you can set up a home for them in the glen behind the Rookery. Take good care of them, Luna. They are very special, only someone who loves you Luna, will be able to see them. Until next time, sweet dreams."

Emma woke with a start the next morning as she thought a cat had climbed onto her chest like her pet cat Oscar, did when it wanted to be fed when she was a child. But when she opened her eyes this thing did not look like any cat she could remember. It had a crumple-horn and looked like a cross between a unicorn and a rabbit.

Emma's movement had woken Luna and she saw the creature, "My Crumple-Horned Snorkacks that Auntie Powers-that-be, gave me for my birthday. This pair are James and Lily, and this pair are Xeno and Celeste." Luna picked up the Snorkack she called Celeste, while Emma, Harry and Hermione cuddled the other ones, and went over the portrait to show her mother. Then she went and jumped up and down on her father's bed to wake him so she could show him. "Dad, we have some Crumple-Horned Snorkacks. Two breeding pairs. We have to set up a home for them in the glen behind the Rookery."

"That is lovely Luna, We can study them and write about them for the Quibbler."

"This has been my best ever birthday."

- Wishing for a friend -

The powers-that-be was very very happy. Luna loved her present and everything was going well for Harry and Hermione.

Then she heard behind her, Hades, Hermes and the angel of death start to sing, "There she was just a-walkin' down the street, singin'..." And Fortuna, Tempestas and the others, sang the chorus. She smiled, it doesn't get much better than this. Though Fluffy was missing his Hagrid.

Chapter 14. Third day of classes. Pranking the Marauders.

Harry, Hermione and Luna made their way to the great hall for breakfast with Emma, Dan and Xeno. Luna had brought her Snorkacks with her. She had Xeno sitting on her shoulder while Celeste was sitting on her father's shoulder. Harry had Lily on his, while James was flirting shamelessly with Hermione. They had missed the first half of breakfast as Harry was being punished for not taking Hermione and Luna on his little adventure with wingman Neville yesterday. His punishment was to rub Hermione and Luna's feet each morning and wash their hair for a week.

They entered the hall and joined the other first years on the Slytherin table. They were surprised to see only the first, second and third year students had made it to breakfast and were all sitting together on the Slytherin table. Tonks, Penny and Oliver joined them, so they could escort the first years to the DADA classroom. But they had had a big night, at the party and promptly fell asleep on each other's shoulder. The only other student present was Percy Weasley sitting on the Gryffindor table, all alone.

Susan and Hannah spotted the Snorkacks and wanted to cuddle them as Luna explained all about Crumple-Horned Snorkacks as the other students came around to see them.

- Wishing for a friend -

Stubby Boardman woke up in a strange bed and tried to work out where he was and what had happened last night. The first thing he realized that he was not in Azkaban any more. The bed had pink satin sheets and was perfumed with lavender and there was a naked witch next to him. A quick check showed that she was his old flame, Emmeline Vance. And she was as gorgeous as ever. The last time he had left her bed was to check on a rat and ended up in the big dog house for 10 years. After Harry was born, Sirius felt the need to do more with his life and thought he would make an honest witch out of her and propose. But that all went to hell. Still she never believed the lies and waited for him. Stubby had earned big brownie points by singing with Harry and the firebirds. Then disappeared with Emmeline to collect his reward. And what a reward it was.

Sirius chuckled at the memory and then noticed a glint of gold on his left hand ring finger. A closer inspection showed that it was his Black

family wedding ring. A sudden fear gripped him as he could not take the ring off. He carefully checked Emmeline's left hand ring finger to find the matching Black family wedding ring. "Damn." he said. 'What happen last night and how much would Emmeline kill him this morning' he thought.

Emmeline awoke with Sirius movement and saw him holding her left hand. Then she saw the glint of gold and was instantly awake and checked the Black family wedding ring. "I am so sorry Emmeline, I have no idea how the ring got there and I can't take it off. I will understand if you don't want to marry me..."

"Shut up and kiss me you fool." Emmeline squealed as she pulled Sirius into a toe curling kiss. "I have waited 10 long years for that ring and you are not getting away to check on any dumb fat rat. We are starting our family now." Emmeline took her wand and reversed the charm to fertility and Sirius just laid back and thought of Emmeline, Queen and country. A lot. Well mainly Emmeline. Their wedding rings glowed as they consummated their marriage.

- Wishing for a friend -

Lady Hogwarts chuckle to herself, as she watch as Sirius was finally made a honest wizard. After watching the Marauders prank the school for so many years it felt good to start to return the favour. Kreacher was most helpful in getting the Black family wedding rings and sticking them on their fingers with elf magic. Now that they had consummated their marriage, the rings would never come off.

Hogwarts 1 Marauders 0

- Wishing for a friend -

Remus Lupin awoke to see the dawn wrapped in a single very warm blanket. The blanket was very warm as he was not alone. He had heard the door of the Astronomy tower unlock and a breakfast tray appeared next to it. He too with Stubby, had decided to help Harry and the firebirds and win some brownie points for the last song of the party. Coming to Hogwarts had allowed him to renew his friendship with a witch, two years ahead of him at school. When she was a prefect, she had discovered his furry little problem and had done her best to help him and had become a very good friend. She had issues of her own being part veela. She had married her long

time boyfriend after Hogwarts but sadly he was killed in the crossfire of a death eater raid on Diagon Alley just before the end of the last war. Aurora Sinistra was alone and had come back to Hogwarts to teach Astronomy, grieve her lost and hide.

Aurora thought Remus had earned some brownie points and had decided to take her old friend to her classroom on top of the Astronomy tower to see the stars. They were only outside there a short while when they heard the door close and lock. Nothing they did would unlock it, but they found a single large blanket next to the door. Remus sensitive nose had found some long black dog hairs on the blanket that had a familiar scent. Remus was in two minds. Would he thank him first then kill him or kill him and then thank him.

Remus, being a gentleman, tried to wrap the blanket around Aurora but she insisted that they share. So they spent the evening, warm, talking, watching the stars, talking, snuggling, talking, sleeping, talking, watching the dawn and talking. With the dawn Remus summoned up his Gryffindor courage and asked her to be his girlfriend. She said yes with a kiss.

- Wishing for a friend -

Lady Hogwarts smiled. She always enjoyed the view from the Astronomy tower. The dawn, sunset and stars were magical and so romantic.

Hogwarts 2 Marauders 0

- Wishing for a friend -

Arthur 'Rabbit' Weasley arrived in the great hall before the end of breakfast. He had come for the Board of Governors meeting and brought Ginny and Mrs Weasley No2, the lovely former Ms Hestia Jones. Arthur saw Percy sitting alone and went to sit with him as the twins came across with their girlfriends, to join them. Arthur introduced their new mother to his sons who were not able to come to the wedding ceremony. The twins warmed her straight away as they saw the love between their father and Hestia. Percy was not pleased with this turn of events and reserved his judgment.

Ginny saw her friend Luna and some strange looking cats sitting at another table. "Percy, what are those strange looking cats on Luna?" Ginny said pointing them out.

"What are you talking about Ginny, there no strange looking cats on Loony!" Percy pompously replied.

Arthur nodded to Hestia and both could see the cats and were about to speak when the twins spoke.

"Those, little sister, are Snorkacks."

"Crumple-Horned Snorkacks."

"Luna received them as a birthday present."

"from some aunty Powers or something or other." In twin speak.

Ginny squealed, "Oh they are so cute." and ran over to see them and say hello to Luna.

Arthur was concerned for Percy and wonder. Then he asked a question about the large school portrait he had seen with this three headed dog. "Percy, what happen here?"

"Well Father, what happen here was all that Potter's fault." Percy replied. "He is a bad influence on the school, he was not brave enough for Gryffindor, he crossed the time honoured house boundaries. He has corrupted the Gryffindor first years and now all the first years sit together and have breakfast on the Slytherin table." He spat out the word Slytherin. "Last night he threw a birthday party for Loony and they had all this terrible muggle music. All the witches sang and danced about Potter. There were these foolish wizards standing in front of everyone pretending to hold some stick while they rubbed it. Then the chief witch and professors dressed up as pirates and maidens and Professor Flitwick dressed up in this muggle uniform and they all sung and danced. It was absolutely shameful." Percy paused for effect. "Then half the school ignored curfew and now they have slept in missing breakfast. And what is a 'Du-wah-diddy'?"

"Oh, okay then." Arthur now knew he had to make another appointment at St Mungo's and decided to take Percy home for the weekend after his meeting.

The twins and their girlfriends were laughing their heads off at Percy's pomposity.

"A 'Du-wah-diddy'."

"Dear brother."

"Is a kindred spirit to a."

"Crumple-Horned Snorkacks."

"Oh."

- Wishing for a friend -

Ginny went over to say hello to Luna. They had been friends before Luna's mother had died but had lost contact over the last two years. "Luna? What are you doing here?"

"Oh, hi Ginny. I have started Hogwarts with my best friends, Harry and Hermione."

"You have started Hogwarts already? I thought you would start next year with me?"

"I am eleven now and the hat sorted me into Ravenclaw. So I am a first year student. These are all my friends." Luna said as she introduced Ginny to the other first years.

"Are all these your friends, Luna?"

"Luna is family," Vinny said and the other first years nodded.

"Oh Merlin, your Harry Potter. I had the biggest crush on you for years and my mother told me that I was going to marry you, but then, I found out that she was feeding me love potions. But I am getting help."

"Oh er.."

"Harry and Hermione this is my friend Ginny Weasley. Her family live near my home." Luna explained. "How is your treatment going, Ginny?"

"Oh good, they gave me a flushing draught to wash the love potion from me and now I am getting counseling. You remember Ronald? Well, my old mother was feeding me cookies dosed with love potion and the greedy pig found the cookie jar and ate the lot. Then he stole my Harry Potter dolls. All of them." Luna gave Ginny a hug.

"Wait, there are Harry Potter dolls?" Harry asked. A lot of young witches nodded and then went red as they did not want to admit what they had done with their Harry Potter dolls. Particularly to the real Harry Potter. Particularly the large cuddly one that kept them warm and safe at night. Hermione snuggle closer, she did not need a doll. She had the real thing, who was very warm and cuddly and kept even her dreams safe.

"Yes, and books. I had 10 dolls." Ginny continued. "Including this really big cuddly one that Ronald ripped apart. They are trying to flush the love potions from him and he is really raging, arguing and fighting the counselors. He is staying at Auntie Muriel at the moment to start home schooling."

"Oh, I liked Ronald once but he kept calling me Loony." Luna said sadly.

"Did he?" Asked Vinny and Gman. "Don't worry Luna, we will sort him out."

"Thank you Vinny and Gman. But be careful he has a very thick head." They just smiled ferally.

"Oh Luna, we don't live at the Burrow any more. It blew up and my old mother was very badly hurt and is in St Mungo's. But Daddy got a me a new mother now and she is so lovely, nice, caring and cuddly. Daddy got his inheritance and we live at Weasley Manor. Daddy is taking my new mother and me on a world cruise."

"Wow, Ginny that is great."

"Er... Luna, could you ask Harry to sign my 'Harry Potter saves Japan from Godzilla' book. I brought it to read while Daddy is in his meeting?"

"Could I have a look at that book?" asked Hermione. Ginny gave it to her and with Emma, quickly found that the book was one of a series and the author was a Percival Wulfric and it was published by 'The Greater Good Inc.' "Can I borrow this book Ginny?"

"Oh, you can keep it as long as Harry signs these other books." Ginny said as she smiled and opened her book bag full of Harry Potter books and pushed them across the table to Harry.

Later when they showed the book to Lily and Celeste they found out that Percival Wulfric was Albus Dumbledore middle names and he owned the The Greater Good Inc. and even had trade marked the phrases "The Greater Good" and "Harry Potter" Anyone using the phrases had to pay him a royalty.

- Wishing for a friend -

Professor Lupin and his girlfriend came to find the first years and escort them to class. Their other escorts were sound asleep with happy smiles.

Arthur came over to Ginny. "Hello Professors. Could Ginny stay with you and go to class while I am at my meeting?"

"Hello Arthur, that should not be a problem. We will see you at lunch. Good morning first years"

"Good morning Professors."

"Very good if you will all follow me and my assistant, we will lead you to the DADA classroom."

"Luna, nice to see you again." Arthur said as Luna smiled and held hands with Ginny as they followed the professors.

- Wishing for a friend -

Augusta Longbottom woke up to the delightful strains of Gilbert and Sullivan as Fergus sang 'I am the very model of a modern major

general'. Fergus and Fawkes had joined the party last night and came back for a nightcap with Filius, Pomona, Augusta and Amelia to Minerva's quarters. They had talked long into the night and Minerva conjured up beds for them. It had been a long time since she had a girl nights out. In fact they never had girl nights out when she was a girl. It was not proper. She was surprised to find that Fergus and Fawkes understood each other and went back for many centuries. Even before Dumbledore. And Fergus was most entertaining with stories of long ago. They asked Fergus about Dumbledore and he gave some stories but it quickly noticed that Fergus found Dumbledore to be so boring. Going on and on about his greater good and how sad he was, to lose his sister and his lover Grindelwald, on the same day. How he had to sacrifice Grindelwald for the greater good. No wonder Dumbledore was so manipulative and interfering in other peoples lives. He had no life of his own. They asked Fawkes if he had any stories about Dumbledore to share. Fawkes started to sing this harsh tune and his beak turned blue. Fergus explained what Fawkes felt about Dumbledore and had just swore in sixty-four different languages.

Maurice arrived with Augusta's outfit for the day. He rubbed her feet and neck and took all the stress away. Augusta went to have her shower and Amelia indicated that Maurice needed to remove the stress from her feet and neck if he did not want to be arrested. Maurice was happy to help and made some suggestion to the outfit Amelia's elf had brought her for the day. Minerva was next as she claimed it was her quarters after all. After suitably being de-stressed, washed, dressed and breakfasted, the three left for their board of governors meeting.

- Wishing for a friend -

Professor Lupin and his assistant lead the first years and Dan and Emma to the DADA classroom and they came in and sat down. "Good morning class. I am Professor Remus Lupin and this is my partner Professor Aurora Sinistra who is the Astronomy Professor." Not noticing his slip but Aurora smiled radiantly.

"Good morning Professor Lupin and Professor Sinistra."

"Very good. It is so nice to see so many happy faces. What are the dark arts?"

Hermione's hand shot up. "Hermione?"

"The dark arts are magic associated with death and rituals needing blood and human sacrifice."

"Very good Hermione. Five points to Ravenclaw." Remus said. "Now the opposite is the light arts and they are associated with life and love. The best example is the Patronus Charm. The Patronus Charm conjures an incarnation of the caster's innermost positive feelings, such as joy, hope and love. Here, allow us to demonstrate." Remus took hold of Aurora's hand and thought for a moment. Then together they said. "Expecto Patronum" A large silver wolf appeared to pour out of Remus's wand and stood proudly before the class while a cute fox pour out of Aurora's wand and stood next to the wolf. The class could feel the positive emotions pouring off the two patronuses and the girls were moved by how cute the vixen was.

Then the vixen turned and looked at Aurora and gave her a saucy wink and jumped onto the wolf's back and bit his ear. She jumped off and ran pass the children to the back of the class room. The wolf howl and shook himself and charged off after the vixen, knocking over tables and chairs as they chased each other around the class room causing pandemonium. Much to the delight of the children and parents sitting at the back. The amorous patronuses were making Emma feel quiet frisky. Remus tried to get back order by coughing loudly. The wolf sheepishly walked back to the front and sat down while the vixen mischievously walked back and snuggled into the wolf's side.

"As you can see light arts can be fun. Now a bad example of the dark arts is a creature called a dementor. These foul loathsome creatures can suck the love, joy, happiness and even your soul, right out of you." Remus went on while Aurora flicked her wand at Remus and transfigured his robe into a dementor's cloak and casted a freezing charm on the floor as the children shied away from the dark hooded thing that was their teacher. "You don't want to get anywhere near one of those. The only defense is the Patronus Charm, to drive the dementor away."

Aurora flicked her wand and transfigured Remus cloak into a magician's top hat and tails and Remus returned the favour by transfiguring Aurora robe into one of those bright, shiny and distracting magician's assistant costumes that really showed off her

gorgeous veela figure that only Remus and Dan would appreciate in a classroom of 11 year olds. The girls thought she looked very beautiful.

At the back of the classroom, Dan wisely turned to Emma and looked her in the eye with a look that said 'you are the only one for me' and said. "You know that I know that you are a goddess..." That was all he could say as Emma tried to kiss his sox off. All the girls giggled and the boys wondered what was happening as Emma dragged Dan out of the classroom with a cry "See you at lunch. Maybe."

The vixen seized her chance and nipped the wolf and it was pandemonium again. Remus did not notice as Aurora had seized her chance with the distraction and was trying to kiss his sox off too. She was part veela.

Then Harry put up his hand and asked. "Please sir, could I try that."

"WHAT!" said Remus, Aurora, Hermione and Luna.

Clueless Harry said. "Er... Could I try casting the Patronus Charm?"

"OH, well er... well it is a very difficult charm that not many adult wizards and witches can do. But from what I have seen, I believe you could cast the charm. The Patronus Charm is an incarnation of the caster's innermost positive feelings, such as joy, hope and love. You have to look into your heart and soul and focus on your most positive memory of joy, hope and love and then say clearly, 'Expecto Patronum' "

Harry nodded and stood up with Hermione and Luna. He put his left hand forward and Hermione and Luna put theirs on top. They closed their eyes. Luna then focused on her love for Harry and Hermione, the joy of what the soul bonding felt like and the hope of friendship and shared that over the link. Hermione focused on the moment she saw those gorgeous emerald green eyes and fell in love, the joy of waking up in Harry's arms and the hope of a future together and shared that over the bond. Harry focused on the love he saw in those sweet honey brown eyes, the joy of a soul mate and never being alone again, and the hope of a family that loved him and shared that over the bond.

"Expecto Patronum."

The golden trio glowed for a moment. Then a silver mist came out of their wands. Then they heard Vinny say. "Bloody hell they did it." Another voice said "Prongs, Lily." Harry, Hermione and Luna opened their eyes and saw a silver stag, doe and unicorn, standing in front of them. "Amazing, Harry, Hermione and Luna. 50 points each to Ravenclaw."

Then the doe winked at Hermione and nipped prongs ear and ran off to the back of the class room while prongs gave chase. All the girls came up to pat Luna's unicorn while she thought of a good name for her.

Remus tried and finally succeeded to gain order and then noticed something strange. As the patronuses moved around the DADA classroom there appeared in certain places some distortion in the patronus as if something dark was interfering with the charm. Remus pointed it out to Aurora and said. "See the distortion? Something is affecting them. The myth of the curse on the DADA teacher may have something solid behind it."

"Yes there is not much that can effect a patronus. We better find another classroom and have this one checked out by some curse-breakers."

"Good idea. Now class, we are going to stand up and follow my partner to another classroom. Quietly now." Remus said as the class stood and followed Aurora with the patronuses walking beside her to a unused classroom down the corridor and continued the lesson.

- Wishing for a friend -

Sirius was basking in the after glow of their family making, while Emmeline had her shower to get ready for lunch and her afternoon classes. He noticed a long black hair on his pillow. He change into padfoot and examined the hair with his sensitive nose. "Moony!" He said. "Well two can play at this game. I wonder how he managed to get the Black Family wedding rings?"

- Wishing for a friend -

Lady Hogwarts smiled. "Three can play it better."

Hogwarts 3 Marauders 0

- Wishing for a friend -

It was a strange procession as the happy first years were lead back to the great hall for lunch, by a silver wolf, vixen, stag, doe and unicorn. The rest of the school wonder but were not surprised at the sight of the patronuses. Dan and Emma showed up freshly showered and were surprised by the stag, doe and unicorn that followed Harry, Hermione and Luna.

Emmeline and Stubby wander into the great hall and Emmeline was waving her left hand about pointing out the portraits and stained glass windows when her hand passed through a ray of sunlight and there was a bright glint of gold that caught the immediate attention of every female. Then the squealing started as the female population converged as one, onto the newly married couple.

Aurora gave Remus that look, asking where her ring was and Remus saw where his first pay packet was going. Then he remembered the beautiful rings that his parents had and hoped Aurora would love them too. He call quietly for Dobby and gave him a note to get the engagement ring from his Gringotts vault. Dobby returned and gave the little box to Remus. When everyone had seen and congratulated the happy married couple and settle down to eat lunch. Remus took Aurora hand and lead her to the front and got down on one knee and asked her to be his mate. She said yes with a kiss and there was pandemonium again.

- Wishing for a friend -

Minerva turned to Augusta and Amelia, "That beautiful ring belonged to Remus's mother. Aurora is part veela. By saying yes she has chosen Remus to be her mate and Remus is a werewolf and has chosen Aurora to be his mate. The wedding is just a nicety for us and I don't know when Aurora and Remus would get around to it. We will not see much of those two over the weekend. They might just go to Gretna Green."

"You know that the headmaster of Hogwarts can marry people?"

"And so can the headmistress."

"Oh."

"And all of their friends are here."

"Oh I couldn't."

"What would you give for the chance to prank the Marauders?"

"What was it, 7 years of pranks. The whole school including you."

"It would be the best prank ever and you would get joy every time you saw the rings."

"You two are wicked. You know that, right." They just cackled wickedly. "Dobby!"

"What can Dobby do for Mistress Kitty?"

"Can you get Remus's parents wedding rings?"

Dobby gave the two wedding rings to Minerva and explained, "Lady Hogwarts told us to get all the rings when they asked for them."

"Us?"

"Lady Hogwarts asked Kreator to get the Black family wedding rings and put them on the grim and his mate. Then asked Dobby to get all the rings for the wolf. Dobby could not get the rings until the wolf gave Dobby the note."

"Lady Hogwarts married Sirius and Emmeline? Oh that is sweet revenge. Do they know?"

"No, the grim thinks it was the wolf."

"Oh that is perfect. Sirius will help us prank Remus. Girls we have a wedding to plan and we have five minutes! Are we witches or not."

Augusta call Maurice over and explained what they were doing and for him to dress Aurora as the most beautiful bride. Maurice is tickle pink as he loves weddings. He went over to Aurora, who was surrounded by females and lead her away from Remus's view and

asks if she wished to get married, right now! She nods her head as she is too excited to speak. Maurice looks over to Augusta and gives her the thumbs up. Then using the females as a screen, he started to transfigure Aurora robe into this beautiful wedding dress that he had seen in a bridal magazine.

Once Augusta got the thumbs up from Maurice, they started phase two. Augusta and Minerva went over and stood next to Remus who had Sirius congratulating him and had not seen Maurice move Aurora away. Augusta conjured up a marriage certificate and the order and instructions and went over these with Minerva. Amelia took the two wedding rings and conjured a small satin pillow and stuck them on. And went over to Harry, Hermione and Luna as Remus was Harry's honorary uncle. She transfigured Hermione and Luna robes into bridesmaids gowns as they were too grown up to be flower-girls and arrange them to hold Harry's hands and follow the bride with Harry holding the satin pillow and wedding rings. Hermione and Luna checked what Maurice had done to Aurora's hair and with a flick of their head, matched it in style and colour. Amelia was amazed when she saw that and Hermione and Luna just smiled and winked at her and pointed to Harry. Then she transfigured Emmeline's robe into a matron of honour gown and asked Dan to give the bride away.

It had taken them four minutes and forty five second to plan, arrange and dress a wedding, including the cake. A new world record. Magic can be magical. Maurice did an amazing job on Aurora's wedding dress and hair. And the bridesmaids looked beautiful and Hermione and Luna were so excited. Even Dan and Harry scrubbed up well in their Potter robes. Fortunately Remus was still wearing his top hat and tails from class.

Remus did not have a clue what was happening until he heard the music crystal play "Arrival of the Queen of Sheba" - Handel. He turned and saw this vision of loveliness in all of her veela glory, being lead down the aisle. Sirius realized that he was the best man when he saw the feral grins on Minerva and Augusta. He took hold of Remus to stop him falling over. When Aurora stood beside Remus, Minerva cleared her voice. "Dearly beloved. We are gathered here today... " That was all Remus heard as all he could see was the beauty beside him. Sirius had to dig him in the ribs to get him to say 'I do'. Half the female present squealed when Remus had to kiss the bride. The other half fainted into their boyfriend's

arms as they studied Remus's technique, as everyone felt the passion of that kiss. It was one very happy wolf and veela that disappeared for the weekend.

- Wishing for a friend -

Lady Hogwarts shivered as the passion of that kiss rebounded off her walls. She loved weddings, as weddings meant family and family meant children. She was a school after all. So much could be done when we work together. Pranking Sirius to help prank Remus and a wedding with cake, in five minutes, counts as triple bonus points.

Hogwarts 10 Marauders 0

Mischief managed.

- Wishing for a friend -

Amelia Bones was one very happy witch when she returned to her office, that afternoon. She has had the best day. She attended her first Board of Governors meeting and had thrown Lucius Malfoy off the board and had enough evidence of fraud to have him thrown into Azkaban for 10 years. Albus Dumbledore had been retired and the evidence against him would never allow him near children again, if he ever got out of Azkaban. She had a great lunch and helped pull off an amazing wedding for desert. Now her portrait of her and fluffy was mounted on the wall behind her and she was waiting for her first customer of the afternoon.

She did not have to wait long when Auror Kingsley Shacklebolt dragged a loudly complaining serial Sneak thief Mundungus Fletcher. "I didn't do nuttin."

"What seem to be the problem, Shacklebolt?"

"Well Boss, Dung here, was found in Diagon Alley selling stolen cauldrons. They were part of a shipment of illegal thin bottom cauldrons, that are causing accidents."

"Well, Dung?"

They looked at Dung but he was staring at the portrait of Fluffy on the wall and Fluffy was staring hard back at Dung. Dung continued

to stare at Fluffy and started to confess as if he was on his death bed trying to seek forgiveness. He confessed to all the crimes he had ever committed, Right back to the colour pencils he had stolen from the little girl in Sunday School. It took him over an hour and he promised never to do it again so help him Merlin. As he had pleaded guilty and any money he had was stolen, he was sent to Azkaban for a month to learn the error of his ways. Dung asked for two months, just to be sure. Anything to get away from the fear of death, that the angry hell hound had put in him. Amelia looked at Fluffy who gave her a wink. Fluffy had got forty years of crimes out of Dung in an hour when Shackbolt had spent two hours just trying to question Dung about his last crime. The information allowed them break up the thin bottom cauldron smuggling gang and find the corrupt Ministry official who was helping them. Amelia loved her Fluffy, she was ten times more effective than Veritaserum and she worked for free. With Fluffy's help, they sang like a phoenix and Amelia started to clean up all of the corruption that was the Ministry of Magic. You should read what Fluffy got out of Ludovic Bagman – Quidditch Beater for the Wimbourn Wasps and Head of the Department of Magical Games and Sports within the Ministry of Magic.

- Wishing for a friend -

Augusta Longbottom was a very happy Chief Witch when she returned to her office, that afternoon. She has had very good day so far. She had everything she wanted to achieve with the Board of Governors. Malfoy and Dumbledore were gone. Minerva was the new Headmistress, with Filius to be deputy and Remus to be Head of Gryffindor. Pomona accepted the new position of Most Senior Undersecretary for First Generation Liaison to facilitate the introduction of First Generations into the magical world, oversee Muggle Studies and most important, to be their Magical Guardian. Now by signing this bill, it will all be law and approved. Dumbledore will have nothing more to do with Hogwarts or children. The Marauder's instant wedding was just the icing on the cake.

Maurice had done a beautiful job of mounting Fluffy's portrait on the wall behind her. And now she was waiting for her first customer. She did not have to wait long as word of Dumbledore's 'retirement' had gone around the Ministry very quickly and the toad had come to express the Minister of Magic's views on the matter. "The Minister is pleased that Dumbledore has retired but he is not happy that Lucius

.... eep!" The toad had caught sight of Fluffy who was getting as angry as Augusta and the toad suddenly felt that she needed a bathroom and hopped out of the office.

The same thing happen to three other bigots that afternoon, so Maurice got Augusta's assistants, a stop watch and they started to record how long the bigots lasted for before they had to go a find a toilet. Then they found the last bigot had made a disgusting mess in there, so they put a 'out of service' sign on the toilet door with directions to the toilet outside the office of the DMLE. Where the bigots could go and complain. Then confess they crimes, saving a lot of time and effort. Augusta loved her Fluffy and being the Chief Witch became fun.

- Wishing for a friend -

Oliver Wood walked hand in hand with Penny as they escorted the first years with Tonks, Sirius, Dan and Emma, to the Quidditch field for their first flying lesson. Oliver had a free afternoon as his DADA class had been canceled due to unforeseen circumstances. All the girls were talking excitedly about the wedding and that kiss, but the boys were just wondering what all the fuss was about a wedding and were talking about more interesting things like flying.

Madam Hooch was waiting for them and had proudly laid out the new Nimbus Two Thousand X brooms that Sirius had just donated to the school. The old school brooms were already old and dangerous in his day and he had 10 years of birthday and Christmas presents to make up for his godson and this would be a good start. The Nimbus Two Thousand X brooms had a special lever that changed the performance of the broom from advance or high performance to intermediate and then beginner. The brooms had been locked into beginner mode for their first lesson.

Hermione and Luna had spent time researching how to fly a broom and Harry's head was full of all the instructions his father's portrait had given him and Lily warned him to take care of Hermione and Luna. They were very excited as Madam Hooch instructed them to stand next to their broom, put their hand over it and say, "Up." All the brooms responded smoothly and rose into the first years hands. They then mounted the brooms and felt how comfortable the cushion charms were and Madam Hooch checked and corrected some of their grips. With their feet on the ground Madam Hooch

showed them how to control the broom. To raise up, gently pulled the broom up. To go down, gently pushed the broom down. To go forward, pushed forward and pulled back to slow down, stop or go reverse and lean to the side to go left or right.

Madam Hooch then had them raise the broom so their feet just left the ground and gently push forward. The new brooms were as smooth as silk and they slowly rose until their feet left the ground and moved slowly forward. Hermione and Luna squealed as they flew slowly across the field with their feet skimming the grass. Harry's grin said it all. After practicing their control of the broom Harry encourage Hermione and Luna, to go higher and a little faster. They found through their bond that they could fly in-sync with each other as they flew around the field and turned in a figure 8.

There were some spare brooms, so Oliver asked if they could use them and Madam Hooch set the mode to advance as they also used these brooms for the Quidditch matches. Oliver, Penny and Tonks were soon, pushing the brooms to see what they could do and were very impressed. They flew around the first years and did all these amazing tricks, turns and loops and went as fast as they could. They slowed down to rest and watch the first years become more confident and fly higher and faster. Oliver saw Neville's toad Trevor, make his latest bid for freedom, jumping out of Neville's pocket from 60 feet up but Oliver was too far away to catch it but watched in awe as Dean Thomas dropped into this dive, straight down and caught the toad three feet from the ground and skimmed across the grass. Oliver had found the seeker he needed and knew he had to speak straight away to Professor McGonagall, no, Lupin now. Well as soon as he came back from wherever he had disappeared to. Penny and Tonks were also taking notes and thought Harry, Hermione and Luna would make great chasers for the Ravenclaw team, as would Neville, Susan and Hannah for Hufflepuff and Vinny and Gman were looking good for beaters for Slytherin. They would have to get them to tryout or even go reserves.

After the excitement and cheers, Penny and Tonks flew down to Dan and Emma and asked if they would like to double. Emma was beside herself. She had always want to fly on a broom since she was a little girl. Dan climb on behind Penny and Emma behind Tonks. They started off slow and low as Harry, Hermione and Luna came over and flew in-sync with them until Emma encouraged Tonks to go faster. Soon Emma was squealing her lungs out,

holding on as tight as she could as Tonks pushed the broom to its limit. Dan just closed his eyes and held on.

Three hours after the lesson was suppose to end, Madam Hooch finally encouraged the last broom down. Sirius had taken Emmeline on a scenic tour of the grounds. The new brooms worked flawlessly and she was so thankful to Sirius for his most generous gift. Usually she would have had to escort two or more students to the hospital with broken wrist or arms, from falling off the old dangerous brooms. She gave Sirius a hug and a kiss when they landed.

- Wishing for a friend -

Professor Flitwick volunteered to supervise the first year study group that evening, in the Merlin room. As they had no homework or assignments due, he asked them if they would like to do the Charms lesson that they had missed the previous day due to the Battle of the Great Hall. Hermione and Luna were more than happy and so were the others. Professor Flitwick showed them a number of charms and as they had their first successful flying lesson that afternoon, he taught them the Levitation Charm, Wingardium Leviosa. He conjures up feathers for them to use and demonstrates the correct wand movement, a Swish and flick, and the correct pronunciation: wing-gar-dee-əm lev-ee-oh-sə. Hermione helped everyone with the correct pronunciation. Seamus managed to blow up his feather, twice. But now both eyebrows matched again.

As expected Harry, Hermione and Luna are the first to have their feathers levitated and were flying around the room as they got the hang of controlling the feather movements with their wands. But soon, they are joined by their class mates and the feathers start to race around. Professor Flitwick happily started awarding point as each student performs the charm and 50 points when they all completed it. To add to the difficulty of performing the charm, Professor Flitwick conjured up some spoons and eggs and the students had to move the egg from one spoon to another by only levitating the spoons. Hermione thought Madam Irma Pince, the Hogwarts librarian, would have hit the roof if she saw the mess they had made on the floor but Dobby and Winky quickly cleaned it up and saved them from being kicked out of the Merlin room. Professor Flitwick promised he never make such a mess again but he was having a lot of fun.

When they had had enough, they settle down on the pillows on the floor and Hermione and Luna snuggled into Harry with his arms around them, as Merlin started to tell them some more tales of his adventures with the four founders. Susan and Hannah snuggled into Neville and discovered that he was very ticklish. Just before curfew, they left to go back to their dorms for the night. Absolutely exhausted.

- Wishing for a friend -

Headmistress McGonagall had a long trying but very happy day. Her portrait of Fluffy looked fantastic behind her desk. With the help of Augusta, Amelia and Arthur Weasley, she had achieved all her goals with the Board of Governors and Dumbledore was finally retired from the school. She moved his personal things to his brother and had spent the rest of the day and long into the night, working with Lady Hogwarts, Fergus and Fawkes to transfer the control of the school wards to her and keep Dumbledore out of the school. She knew it may take months to remove over a 150 years of Dumbledore from the school. And what were all these silver things for?

She went to bed absolutely exhausted but very happy she had achieved one particular personal goal. She had pranked the Marauders. Amelia was right, the thought of that alone, will give her a smile and keep her happy and warm no matter what. The look on Remus's face was priceless and that kiss, wow, it made her go weak at the knees. She wonder, picking up her wand and focusing on the joy, hope and love of that kiss, ring and priceless look. "Expecto Patronum." Out of her wand poured a large silver Cheshire Cat with light and dark purple bands around her. Minerva was tickled pink and had a grin to match, she had not been able to cast her patronus since the death eaters had murdered her family. Tomorrow was going to be a far better world and it was all possible thanks to a wish a sad lonely little boy had made. "Thank you, Harry Potter."

- Wishing for a friend -

Hagrid mounted his portrait of himself and Fluffy over his fireplace to remind Fluffy of home. He loved to watch himself playing games with Fluffy like fetch the log and hide and seek and destroy. When Fluffy gets bigger, he will teach her new tricks like sit, rollover and play dead. After all Fluffy was just a puppy.

- Wishing for a friend -

The powers-that-be was very happy. She was amazed that Harry, Hermione and Luna could cast a patronus. Cupid and Miranda had done a fantastic job getting Sirius and Remus ready for marriage and blessed their unions. The wedding was beautiful and Fortuna, Tempestas and Miranda cried. And that kiss. Wow.

She hoped Minerva, Augusta and Amelia liked what Hades, the Grim Reaper and the Angel of Death had added to their portraits of Fluffy. It gave Fluffy real bite and presence to scare the hell out of the bigots and fools.

Hades, Hermes and the angel of death were a little disappointed no one fell off their brooms as they had bet on Neville. The Grim Reaper had his money on Seamus.

Fluffy was signing autographs.

The power-that-be thought, 'if everyone made a wish for a friend, wished with all of their heart and were not greedy but so thankful, then the world would be a far better place for all.'

Chapter 15. Justice for the Dursleys.

Madam Hooch was enjoying a very interesting breakfast that Saturday morning in the Great Hall. The previous dinner had two main topics of conversation. If you were of the female persuasion, they were the wedding and that kiss or the new school brooms. If you were of the other persuasion they were the new school brooms or how can I get one. The excitement bar was raised when two parliaments of owls delivered two long broom shaped packages to two red heads. What the packages were was solved immediately when the paper was ripped from the brooms and the twins had their first flight on their brand new Nimbus Two Thousand brooms. Right there, right in the Great Hall. After two screaming loops of the Great Hall, they disappeared out of the post owl windows at the top of the ceiling. Everyone was stunned for the moment with surprise or jealousy, but remembered that Snape was no longer there to take points from Gryffindor and award detentions. "Sorry, I forgot that Snape is no longer here." Pause for cheer. "As you can see from that dangerous display. Any student caught flying dangerously with the enclosed space of Hogwarts, will have a week detention with Mr Filch." The Headmistress said.

Then there was a mad rush to the Owlery by all the pureblood princes and princesses to send a letter home. It would not do, to have a broom less than the school and particularly less than a Weasley. The results of those letters were being delivered right now in the Great Hall, as it seemed every possible post owl was here trying to carry long broom shaped packages.

Madam Hooch was very popular as the four Quidditch captains tried to book the Quidditch field that Saturday morning. Then she was shocked when the four captains showed a spirit of friendship and co-operation to share the main Quidditch field and the three smaller training and practice fields. They would cycle through the four fields with forty-five minutes in each field starting at 9:00 am until lunch then, after lunch they organized a round-robin Quidditch tournament. This proved to very popular and gave the captains the chance to swap and mix and match players and allow the new first years to have a go and learn Quidditch. The tournament continued into Sunday as Ravenclaw won the first round. So they just ran it again until each house had won a round. Hufflepuff was very excited when they won the last tournament on Sunday afternoon.

- Wishing for a friend -

Petunia Dursley awoke that Saturday morning fresh and as if a thick fog had been lifted off her mind. With Dudley at Smeltings, his father's old private boarding school, and Harry at St. Brutus's Secure Center for Incurably Criminal Boys (Hogwarts), it was just her and Vernon at home and they could enjoy a lazy quiet Saturday morning. The house was quiet and it was 9:00 am so she went and had her shower and got dress before she would go down and make breakfast for Vernon and herself. Walking into the kitchen she noticed something strange in their dinning room. Their dinning room table was round and sat 6. But this morning it was oval and there were 16 including four goblins sitting round it, chatting quietly and having morning tea and a light breakfast. Then Petunia heard a voice that she knew from long ago and knew she would never hear it again. "Good morning Tunie. How are you today."

"Lily?"

"Oh Tunie, what has happen to your beautiful face. Come in and sit down, we need to talk. You remember Dan and Emma Granger? Good, this Madam Amelia Bones Director of the DMLE, with two Aurors and two police officers, Headmistress Minerva McGonagall, Madam Augusta Longbottom, Chief Witch, Lord Ragnok, leader of the Goblin Nation, Goldenclaw, the Potter account Manager (his old name was getting on the nose) and two Goblin warriors, Sirius Black, Remus Lupin and Xeno Lovegood."

"Oh. Um. Good morning. Lily? You are a picture? What has happen to my face? Was there a problem with those forms I signed for you? How did you get in?"

"A magical portrait Tunie, with all my memories. You are my sister, you had such a beautiful face. I envied you when I was young. What has hatred done to you?"

"Oh.."

"The forms were fine and we are approved to be Harry's guardians." Emma said.

"Oh, good."

"We sent in the curse breakers after you and Vernon went to sleep last night. We did not want to trip any alarms for the Master Manipulator. We are here to settle accounts for the childhood of my son."

"Oh. I am so sorry Lily. I tried but it was not enough. Please forgive me. I will accept all the punishment I deserve and more. Just please find it in your heart to forgive me. I have to live with knowledge of the pain and hurt I saw in Harry's eyes. Your eyes Lily." Petunia said as tears started to fall.

"Tunie, we sent in the curse breakers to find out why Harry was never shown love. Your hatred of all things magical was only part of it. The curse breaker have found a large number of magically cursed objects around the house that would compel your family to hate Harry and want to hurt him. That monster Dumbledore had set these up with a special blood ward to weaken Harry."

"Oh, those things made us hate Harry more?" Lily nodded. "I really hate that freak, manipulative self righteous know-it-all bigot of a bully. Harry was never safe here with Vernon's hatred of anything not normal. I pleaded with that fool to take Harry away. But he just ignored me. Him and his greater good stupidity. It got my sister murdered." Petunia's tirade touch a common cord with everyone present. "Oh, sorry I should not use the 'F' word to describe magical people."

"That is quiet understandable Mrs Dursley, Albus Dumbledore really is a freak." Minerva said with venom and the others nodded in agreement.

"Mrs Dursley, we have discussed what happen here and your part in it and the extenuating circumstances of that manipulative old freak. With your show of remorse and repentance, we have agreed that your punishment is, to send you to the kitchen of Hogwarts for five years." Madam Longbottom said as they waited for Petunia's response to see if they had made the right decision.

"Five years, only five years. Harry slaved for ten years in that kitchen." Petunia said as they all smiled. They had made the right call, Lily's sister could be saved. Then Petunia realized where she was going. "I am going to Hogwarts." She said quietly. Then she remembered. "But, what about Dudley? What will happen to him?"

"I'm here mum." Dudley said as Petunia spun around to see her son sitting on the couch holding a familiar letter written with green ink. "I'm going to Hogwarts too."

"Mrs Dursley-"

"Evans, please call me Tunie Evans. It is something I share with my sister."

"Very well, Tunie Evans, your son has a magical core that has been bound and with the blood wards in this house, draining it, we are not sure how much damage has been done. Hopefully after a month with Madam Pomfrey, his magic will have recovered enough to attend classes with Harry."

Petunia nodded then asked, "What will happen to this house?"

"Well, while the blood wards and curses that Dumbledore put here are the worse possible, they are also the best examples of blood wards and curses we have in England. Minerva has found some of Dumbledore's notes on what he did here. As the house belongs to Harry, we will be asking him if we can have a joint venture with the Ministry, Hogwarts and the Goblins to study these blood wards and curses purely for educational purposes. Our top curse breakers have only managed to put up containment wards to neutralize their effects. Eventually we hope to remove them. Until then no one can live here."

- Wishing for a friend -

Madam Bones nodded to the Aurors and they went up the stairs to bind and bring down a freshly washed and dressed Vernon. He was freshly washed as they had used cold water, very cold water. Vernon Dursley was angry at his rude awakening but when he saw who was in his dining room, he tried to fight but for some reason the rage from Dumbledore's cursed objects, was not in him. So he wisely kept his big mouth shut. They could hurt him a lot more than could hurt them. Particularly with the razor sharp hunga mungas the two goblin warriors were playing with.

"Mr Vernon Dursley, we have discussed what happened here and your part in it and the extenuating circumstances of that manipulative old

freak. The Goblins are here to recover the money you were paid to care for Harry Potter-"

"Money? What money?"

"The 60,000 pounds a year, that was paid into your account." Goldenclaw said.

"That money came from you! 60,000 pounds! A year! I thought it was from that manipulative fool Dumbledore. I did not touch it. I did not want that manipulative fool black mailing us. I told the bank to return it but no one could find out where it had come from. I opened a new account to use. Any money you put into that old account should still be there." Vernon said angrily and Ragnok raised an eyebrow to Goldenclaw who promptly vanished. He reappeared a moment later and nodded to Ragnok.

"Well that just leaves the charge of child abuse. From the evidence discovered there is a very strong case against you. How do you plead?"

Vernon had noticed his son and wife were sitting on the couch. He noticed the letter with the green ink in his son's hand and realized what it meant. It took all the fight out of him. It was the quiet "Guilty!" that shocked everyone. "I am sorry for the evil that I have done to a child. Particularly my nephew. I will not ask for forgiveness as I don't deserve any."

After a few moments Madam Longbottom looked at everyone as they nodded to her and continued, "With your plead of guilty and your show of remorse and repentance, we have agreed to give you a choice of punishment. You can go with these policemen," who smiled at him, hoping he would chose them, "and serve 20 years in maximum security. Or you can go with the Goblins," who also smiled, "for 20 years to clean out their dragon pens. Or you can go and be Hagrid's assistant for 10 years at Hogwarts." This time it was Minerva, Sirius, Remus and Dan who smiled.

Vernon looked at his son and wife, who mouthed 'Hogwarts'. "If I may ask, what does the Hogwarts option involve?"

"Hagrid is the Keeper of Keys and Grounds at Hogwarts. You would help Hagrid with anything to do with the care of the grounds

surrounding Hogwarts castle. You will be accommodated away from the children and will not come into contact with them." Dan, Sirius and Remus noticed that there was no mention of a little forbidden forest was the most likely surround any accommodation housing Vernon or how deep that accommodation would be in the said forest.

For the first time in Vernon's life he thought. He knew that he would not survive two weeks in maximum security as a child abuser and how long before a dragon ate him. He did not doubt that the Goblins had them or how big the dragons would be. So how bad could it be to cut the grass and do some gardening around a castle and maybe care for a horse or deer or two and the fresh air would do him good? It was obvious that Dudley and Petunia were going to Hogwarts. At least he would be near them.

With his head down, Vernon quietly said the words that until that morning he would never believe he would say. "Hogwarts please." With his head down Vernon missed the feral grins on everyone's faces. Even the policemen, who were squibs, knew about the forbidden forest.

"Excellent. We will pack and go now. Hagrid was getting a little upset harvesting the Acromantula remains from the basilisk crap for potion ingredients." Headmistress McGonagall said, as she directed the Hogwarts house elves to pack all of the Dursley's belongings.

"Remains?" Vernon did not want to think what and how big a Acromantula was nor the thing that was eating them. And how much crap can a basilisk crap? Vernon had that sinking feeling that, out of three fatal choices, he had just chosen the most painful.

It will be a very long 10 years for Vernon Dursley, the-man-who-may-not-live-long.

- Wishing for a friend -

Hermione was excited as it was Saturday. The day of their classmates were going on a field trip to Diagon Alley. Professor Tonks was escorting the first year students who did not have their own chosen first wand to Ollivander, and then to Florean Fortescue's Ice Cream Parlour for a treat before returning to school. Professor Tonks had found the problem of a mismatched wand was common

among pureblood children in all years so was decided to take them in year groups to Ollivander starting with the first years.

Professors Black and Lupin (Harry's new aunts Emmeline and Aurora) were taking Hermione and Luna shopping for clothes for Harry. Bringing Harry along to ensure the new clothes fitted as Harry has had a growth spurt since the bonding. And if Harry was really good they would take Harry to Flourish & Blotts. Harry had made the innocent mistake of giving Hermione his Gringotts charge card. Silly boy. Dan, Sirius and Remus saw the funny side of that.

So there was Harry sitting on a seat in Harrods. Sitting next to him was Dobby under a glamour charm. Dobby was tired after taking the clothes purchased for Harry back to their quarters at Hogwarts. Harry and Dobby had discovered that this plague, no madness, that is called shopping affects all females across all species as Ally and Winky had joined the girls in shopping for Harry. But Harry was glad that Dobby had given each of the females an anatomically correct Harry doll to use in getting the right sizes and style. Though Hermione had to explain the use of changing rooms to Luna as she tried to dress her Harry doll in a swimsuit, in the middle of Harrods. Dobby was under strict instructions to dispose of all the Harry dolls before they went back to Hogwarts.

While Harry was sitting there he asked Dobby, how to make one of those elf memory crystals. He wanted to give Remus and Aurora a wedding gift of his and Hermione and Luna's memories of their wedding. Dobby told Harry to collect the memories and he will go and make them into a memory crystal.

The girls worked very efficiently and as they had organized who was buying which type of clothes and there was six of them, Harry soon had enough clothes to last him a life time. Well until his next growth spurt. So they returned to Hogwarts for lunch. Hermione and Luna had decided that they wanted to be fresh and have more time before they hit Flourish & Blotts next Saturday.

- Wishing for a friend -

At lunch they all got together to swap notes on how their morning had gone. Harry was happy something had been done to punish the Dursleys for the hell of a childhood he had suffered. He was quietly amused that Dudley was magical and was in the hospital wing

recovering his magic. That his aunt was a squib and now working in the kitchens of Hogwarts. And that his Wiccaphobic and Rhabdophobic uncle was in deep crap, in the forbidden forest working with Hagrid. That was just poetic.

Sirius and Remus were not very sympathetic to Harry's suffering on the shopping trip this morning, so Harry thought he would return the favour. He asked Emmeline and Aurora, if he could give them a wedding present, by using his charge card to buy Sirius and Remus some clothes. He was sure that they would have seen something this morning that would look great on their mates. The colour drained from Sirius and Remus's faces as Harry's charge card disappeared and Sirius and Remus were dragged from the Great Hall. Ally and Winky were invited to come along and help. Thank Merlin, for late night shopping and that the goblins had bought Harry shares in Harrods.

- Wishing for a friend -

Hagrid was very glad to be given an assistant and when he found out that it was Vernon Dursley, well, that made up for all his missed Christmas presents. After he had found a tiny, sad, lonely Harry, on that island, he had wanted to go back an express his disappointment of the Dursleys. He took Vernon and showed him where he was to live and the first task he had to do. Harvesting the Acromantula remains from the basilisk crap for potion ingredients.

Good to their word, Vernon never came into contact with the children and the children never came into contact with Vernon. But they did hear him. They thought the forbidden forest was now haunted. They heard him when he discovered how far the word 'accommodation' could be stretched. They heard him when he discovered what and how big an Acromantula was and that there were hundreds of them. They heard him when he discovered just how much crap a Basilisk could crap. Not to mention that after eating so many Acromantulas the said Basilisk was now well over 100 feet long and still growing.

As Hagrid was not a teacher, he had not taught Vernon how to approach Hippogriffs nor the other creatures, Flobberworms, Salamanders, Blast-Ended Skrewts, Nifflers, Unicorns, Thestrals, Bowtruckles, Crups, Fire crabs, Knarls, Kneazles and Porlocks. And those were just the ones that he was prepared to show some one

else. What he really wanted was a dragon. Hagrid could not wait for Fluffy to visit again so he could introduce her to Vernon Dursley.

Then Vernon knuckled down and tried to make a go of his situation. He was not going to let the manipulative old freak win. He had to set a better example for his son. Even if he was a wizard. His new diet and all the exercise he got running away from what ever he thought that was trying to eat him, had made a big difference. Gone was the whale. Instead there stood a man that Petunia could be proud of. He worked hard, harvesting the Acromantula remains, deep in basilisk crap. But Vernon did not realize that the smell of the Basilisk crap would never be washed away. All the creatures who would of liked to eat Vernon, could smell the Basilisk on him a mile off and gave him a wide berth. For Christmas Hagrid gave him a pair of long dragon skin gloves.

Funding from the sale of the very valuable potion ingredients allowed Hogwarts to offer new courses, particularly remedial potions for former students who needed OWLs and NEWTs in Potions for the careers that they really wanted. The shed Basilisk skins were priceless. The magical Basilisk fertilizer did wonders regenerating the forbidden forest devastated by the Acromantulas.

Soon Vernon and Hagrid became good mates as Hagrid could never keep a grudge. Hagrid would take him to the Hog's Head, on a Saturday night. At first, the prejudices of the witches and wizards looked down at the muggle drinking with Hagrid, saying unkind things about the smell. But Hagrid put them in their place and when they found out that the muggle worked in the forbidden forest harvesting Acromantulas, well they grudgingly gave him respect. It was that respect that started a change. Vernon and the witches and wizards started to lose their prejudices against each other and became friends. Then better caring people. Especially for a muggle who worked in the forbidden forest, stank of Basilisk crap and danced with Acromantulas.

- Wishing for a friend -

Tunie Evans was coming to terms with her situation. There were hundreds of house elves working in the kitchen of Hogwarts. They were about the size of Harry and reminded her of him and what she had done. But they made her feel welcome and Tunie found the forgiveness she was looking for. That started a change in her for the

better. Harry had been a slave in her kitchen, peeling, cutting, chopping, dicing and preparing food and cooking. This help had given Tunie the time to practice her own form of magic in making scrumptious cakes, divine pudding and mouth watering chocolate desserts. That was the real reason she had two whales at home. Her desserts. Desserts that Harry never got to enjoy as there never any left over to waste on him.

When Lady Hogwarts discovered Tunie hidden talent, she was given a small team of house elves and allowed to explore what elf magic could do with chocolate, cakes and puddings. Hogwarts desserts were great before but now they were to die for. The elves ensure Luna got the best puddings and Hermione and Emma discovered the joy of chocolate. Magic chocolate that tasted divine, had zero calories and was 100% sugar free. Harry got a special cake, just for him. They had special deliveries going to Emma, Maurice, Augusta and Amelia, when they were home. They loved her tiramisu and chocolate rocks, while Maurice fancied the pavlova with swirls of dark rich chocolate.

After a long day creating magic in the kitchen, a happy Tunie would relax, spending hours talking to her sister, Lily, and her friend Celeste about what was happening with their children.

- Wishing for a friend -

The afternoon was their introduction into the gentle game of Quidditch. They were surprised how fast and how much control they had over the brooms. They had a small portrait with them so James could explain the game to them. Emma, Hermione and Luna were glad that first normally did not get into the teams but they held their breath when they saw their friend Dean make this sudden dive to swoop down and catch the snitch, winning a game for Gryffindor. Dan, Harry and Neville thought the game was very exciting and when they had more confidence they would love to have a go. Vinny and Gman played beaters for Slytherin as they seems to have a lot of new players. Even Millie, Daphne and Pansy had a turn as chasers and Blaise tried out for seeker.

- Wishing for a friend -

The powers-that-be was pleased with the justice given to the Dursleys. Everyone who wanted to change and redeem themselves

should be given the chance. The old manipulative fool's blind forgiveness just bred sinners, bigots and bullies who became harden murderers.

She was happy that Harry had learnt a important lesson today. Chocolate and shopping were her special gifts to all females, that no male would never understand. Those special gifts would make females happy no matter what.

Hermes made regular trips to collect their special desserts. Especially the chocolate rocks that Tunie wraps up in a gold-coloured wrapper. These divine chocolate rocks consist of a whole roasted hazelnut encased in a thin wafer shell filled with hazelnut cream and covered in milk chocolate and chopped hazelnuts. The Powers-that-be almost sent Tempestas after his ass when he accidentally dropped a whole box of them over Piedmont, Italy.

The Powers-that-be only thought it fair to inform you that, the big red guy has given his naughty list to Tempestas. You have been warned. If you feel concern, please stay indoors.

Chapter 16. Order of Avalon.

Madam Pomfrey and Professor Tonks joined Dan and Emma on the Ravenclaw table for dinner that night. They were having a very interesting discussion on the differences between mundane healing and magical healing. While magic could be used to transfigure features of a body it depended on the magic in the person for the transfiguration to last. Magic assisted the body to do things that it wanted to do automatically. Magic was very good at accelerating the healing process that the body wanted to do. And as the body wanted to be as its DNA said. Healing would return the body as it was intended. So changing appearances used magic to maintain. Likewise with potions. They were natural ingredients that have magical attributes or used the persons magic to work.

Emma mentioned that Xeno thought it would be a good idea for Madam Pomfrey to examine her and they made arrangements to meet the next afternoon. Madam Pomfrey wanted to show the Grangers around her hospital wing which was surprisingly empty considering the amount of flying that taken place on Friday and the Quidditch tournament that afternoon. The bigots and bullies were in a coma and being kept in a special ward. With the castle waking up a number of old rooms and wards were showing themselves that have not been seen for centuries. One particular room was the Tempus room. The Tempus room had a time field that allowed time to speed up and slow down.

- Wishing for a friend -

Lucius Malfoy was tired after searching for signs of his dark lord. He had found a lair but it had not been used for weeks. He had completed the other tasks and meeting he had to attend on behalf of Death Eaters Rus inc. Disappointed at not finding the dark lord, he decided to return home. Activating his portkey, he quickly traveled to Malfoy Manor. Lucius could not see the special ward that the Goblins had set up over the newly restored Black Manor but he certainly felt it as he bounced off it and was redirected to a special holding cell deep under Gringotts. Lucius was enraged to land on the dirty floor but was quickly stunned. A quick check of his left arm, showed the dark mark of a death eater, that just earnt him a death sentence. The ancient goblin mystic casted the *vita libri bonus malum* spell at Lucius and two books appeared next to him. One very thin. The other very thick and detailed containing all the evil

Lucius Malfoy had done. Some poor Goblin will have to go through the book and make an extract of what evil was done to just mundanes.

- Wishing for a friend -

At 8:00 pm that Saturday night, they started to gather in the Headmistress office but found it too small. With the castle waking up and old rooms appearing. It was not only the stairs that moved but the doors changed to which room they opened to. When the first years went to the Merlin room, they could see through a window into the Great Hall from a vantage point high near the ceiling. But the doorway that appeared next to the window opened onto the Great Hall at floor level in the opposite wall. So no one was surprised to see an ancient oak door appear in the wall of the Headmistress Office that had the banner 'Arthur Room', over it. The Headmistress opened the door and lead everyone into a large circular room with a large round table in the center. On the wall around the room was a large tapestry showing scenes of knights training and fighting and in the background a beautiful castle. On the section of the tapestry facing the door was a knight in full armour and a small gold crown on top of his helmet. Standing next to him was Merlin.

"Welcome my children." Merlin said warmly. "Welcome to the Order of Avalon."

"Hello Merlin. This that the round table from Camelot?" Hermione asked recognizing Merlin from the tapestry in the Merlin room. But it was the knight who answered.

"Yes my child. That is the round table that we used in Camelot. My knights have not sat around it for a thousand years." Said the knight. "I am Arthur. King of Camelot. Welcome to my war room. It is good to see it being used to decide the future of the magical world."

"Thank you for your welcome your majesty." Minerva said with a curtsy. That was followed by the others bowing or curtsying as they moved to take a seat. Sitting at the table was the Head Unspeakable Algernon Croaker, Chief Witch Madam Longbottom, behind her sat two assistants. Director of the DMLE Madam Bones, with her assistants behind. The two police officers from this morning were next but their title now read Mi5 and Mi6. Headmistress McGonagall, Lord Ragnok and his chief of arms, Fergus, Fawkes, Papa, Remus,

Aurora, Sirius, Emmeline, Harry, Hermione, Luna, Emma, Dan, Xeno, Filius, Pomona, Ted, Andy, Narcissa and Moody, with James, Lily and Celeste in the large portrait on the wall.

"Welcome everyone. Hello Merlin and Arthur, good to see you again." Fergus said from the center of the table with Fawkes perched next to him. "Minerva would you like to report on what has happened at Hogwarts?"

"Thank you Fergus, when we last met my first goal for the school was to remove the death eaters from the Board of Governors and retire Dumbledore from the school. There was a second long term goal of changing the school culture away from the bigotry, rivalry and bullying. We, the staff thought it would take years but for want of a better word 'Harry Happen' as Xeno put it. I had the pleasure of taking all the first years for their first class, transfiguration. Harry and Hermione with Luna, Neville, Susan and Hannah quickly accomplished the task and then started to help their house mates. Then a miracle happened when they crossed the uncrossable house lines and helped their fellow first years achieve the task. For the first time ever, all the students completed the task and I awarded over 400 house points. In one class the first years united and became best friends. " "Family." Luna added. "Yes, Luna, Family would be a better way to describe it. And they have been working as a family since. I have here the first assignment written by Vincent Crabbe, a son of a death eater, talking about his friend Hermione a first generation witch helping him to do magic. It only took a day for the first years to unite and become a family. The bullies and bigots struck back the next day with Flint attacking Luna, but two first years took him down hard, without magic. At lunch the rest of the bullies and bigots tried to attack the first years in the Great Hall and the whole school responded to stop them. It was very therapeutic. We thought it would take years but without Dumbledore and Snape to support and protect the bullies and bigots, it took two days and the world changed. It was as if Hell had frozen over. I would never have believed it."

"I saw the Quidditch tournament this afternoon. Was there some Gryffindors playing in the Slytherin team against Hufflepuff?" Croaker asked.

"Amazingly yes, Slytherin lost most of their Quidditch team with the Battle of the Great Hall." Minerva said. "So great has been to

change in culture. The castle has woken up and the positive spirit is encouraging everyone to come together. Magic just seems easier to do. Even two confirmed bachelors were married off yesterday." That brought a grin to Augusta and Amelia that they shared with Minerva. "So with the second task completed very early, the first task was aided by the demise of Alecko and Amicus Carrow and Arthur Weasley and Amelia, were added to the Board of Governors. Malfoy was booted off and Dumbledore retired and they approved myself as Headmistress and confirmed the goals and changes made to improve the school and bring it into the 21st century."

"Dumbledore has really been retired?" Croaker asked.

"Yes, but now the task is to remove him from the school. He has been here for 99 years and who knows what he has done in that time." Minerva said.

"Headmistress?" Remus asked and Minerva nodded to him. "Thank you. We noticed something dark effecting our patronuses yesterday, in the DADA classroom. It may be a good idea to have a team of curse-breakers go over the castle to find what has been left behind."

"That would be a great idea. Croaker, can you help?" Augusta asked her brother who nodded. "Ragnok, can you help? It is a large castle."

"We would be honoured to help. I will have a team ready in the morning." Ragnok said.

"Thank you."

"Augusta, I have some Aurors who are interested in curse-breaking." Amelia said.

"And there are a number of students would be too." Filius added.

"Good. Have all of them ready here at 7:00 am tomorrow morning. We will make up the teams then." Minerva said. "So that is my two tasks completed and we are ready to grow the school. Now beside that the fairies asked for assistance to remove the Acromantulas from their glen. Fergus and Harry sent Blinky to help. After eating the Acromantulas Blinky shed her hide."

"The Basilisk has shed her hide?" Ragnok asked interested.

"Yes twice so far. We were hoping the hide will be suitable for armour. Here is a small piece of it, that we managed to cut off." Minerva said as she passed a piece of the hide to Ragnok who examined it and said "That would be most suitable to make the finest armour."

"Good we were hoping to give you the long hide for your warriors and if you could use the short hide to make armour for us." Amelia asked. "We have some Acromantulas silk to stitch it with."

"My dear Ladies we would be honoured to use the hides for armour. How long in Blinky now?" Ragnok asked.

"The short hide is 63 feet long and the long hide is 80 feet long."

"Well Blinky is growing. These hides will make over 150 body armour suits. I will have my tailors visit you and take your sizes." Ragnok said.

"Could we have two body armour suits?" asked Mi5. "We would love to compare them to kevlar."

"Certainly. Just have the tailors measure you up."

"And just one more thing, when I was going through Dumbledore's things, I came across this." Minerva said as she held up the invisibility cloak and looked at Harry.

"That is my invisibility cloak. How did Dumbledore get that?" James cried out. "I searched for weeks for that when we arrived to hide at Godric Hollow. I knew I had it when we left the manor and when Dumbledore dropped us off at the cottage it was gone. Lily and Harry could have hidden under that and Voldemort would never have found them. It was that perfect."

"Well it is not so perfect now." Moody said as his eye looked over it. "It has some tracking charms and it has been soaked in some potion so I can see through it."

"Can you remove the charms?" James asked and Moody waved his wand.

"I think I can but give me some time. Fergus would the house elves be able to wash this potion out of it?" Moody asked.

"They can get the clothes of hundreds of students perfectly clean after their potion lessons, even some redhead twins, so I think they have the practice." Fergus said. "Papa, could you take special care to get that cloak clean after Moody removes the charms?"

"Papa will take care of the cloak personally, my lord."

"When I was viewing the rat's memory of that night, I saw a shimmer in the back ground." Fergus said. "That shimmer was the sudden movement of an invisibility cloak. Whitebeard was there that night hiding under your cloak, James. I am not sure why he was there. At best he had set a trap for Voldemort but why did he allow you and Lily to die? At worse he made sure Harry would be marked or murdered."

"Dumbledore set us up to die?" Lily asked. "He sacrificed James and I for his Greater Good?"

"Pretty much." said Moody coldly. "Dumbledore was losing the fight against Voldemort and he needed the weapon that the prophecy spoke of, Harry or Neville."

"How big a monster is this Dumbledore?" Emma asked.

"Quiet a big monster, Emma. We trusted him and he has been shown to be not worthy of that trust." Minerva said. "But with the chance that Harry has given us, we are trying our best to fix it. He has been removed from the school and Harry has change the school's bullying culture. Augusta has taken over the Chief Witch as head of the Wizengamot. Dumbledore is a big part of the Magical World but he needs to be held accountable for the evil he has done."

- Wishing for a friend -

"Thank you Minerva. That was very well put." Fergus said. "Augusta?"

"As King Arthur said we may well be deciding the future of the magical world here tonight. I have brought with me my brother and

head unspeakable Croaker for his input. I wish Harry could happen at the Ministry. Working with Amelia, we have identified the death eaters and bigots and their supporters in the Ministry. The department heads that are death eaters and bigots that have recently been fired, sorry died, are being replaced with suitable people with no links to the bigots, death eaters or Dumbledore and are motivated to do the right thing. Boadicea Dearborn is doing an amazing job cleaning up Azkaban. She will have your guests ready soon Ragnok." And Ragnok nodded, happy to process some more death eaters. "We are searching for suitable candidates to replace the ones that still need to go."

"My assistants, have been going over all the laws past in the last 50 years that advanced the pure-blood agenda and are preparing new laws to replace them. With the sudden deaths of a number of members of the Wizengamot that supported the pure-blood agenda, there many changes coming next week as their heirs try to claim their seats. It will be an exciting time." Augusta reported.

"Thank you Augusta. You seem to be enjoying yourself." Fergus said.

"Yes, Fergus. I had to just sit and watch while Voldemort and Dumbledore played their disgusting evil games that destroyed my family." Augusta said. "It feels great to whip their little tushes. You should have seen what my portrait of Fluffy did to the toad." And everyone smiled as it feel good to finally change things.

- Wishing for a friend -

"Croaker?"

"Thank you Fergus. With the information we have been given and working with Amelia and Fluffy, we have identified and removed the death eaters, bigots and their supporters from the DoM."

"DoM?" Dan asked.

"Department of Mysteries. It is the Ministry's department of don't ask any questions and we won't tell you any lies. We do research into the mystery of magic. The oaths that each of our unspeakables take have dire consequences for betrayal. The damage they have done has been repaired."

"They are dead?"

"Yes."

"Thank you Croaker."

- Wishing for a friend -

"Amelia?"

"Thank you Fergus. With the information we were given and with the help of Fluffy we-"

"Fluffy?" Mi6 asked.

"Er.. Did you see the portrait behind Minerva's desk of the hell hound?"

"Yes?"

"That is Fluffy, well my portrait has the ability to scare the fear of death into someone and they confess all of their sins. It saves a lot of time questioning. We have questioned some death eaters and they have confirmed the identity of all of the other death eaters and the pure-blood supremacist bigots in the DMLE, DoM, Ministry and the Wizengamot. We know who is on the other side and what they are planning."

"Something like that would be very handy." Mi6 said and Mi5 nodded in agreement.

"Well Fluffy will be very busy for a long time weeding out the corruption in the Ministry. Maybe after that." Amelia said and Augusta nodded. "We are not sure of the effects on mundanes." Amelia paused to collect her thoughts. "So we have a list of the other side and have taken steps to undo any damage they may have done and any nasty little surprises they may have left behind. The ones that have been questioned have been obliterated, tagged and released if not immediately dangerous. From the information gained we have lead a joint DMLE and Goblin task force to round up Greyback and his pack and handed them over to the Goblins."

"Yes they fought well last night and are now dead." Ragnok said.

"Greyback was the werewolf that bit me and murdered my parents." Remus said sadly. "Your warriors fought and killed them?"

"Yes, Greyback was a vicious monster but by showing him some respect of the wolfpack, in the manner of his execution will help to win respect with the other werewolf packs and even vampires." Ragnok said. "I can give you a copy of the memory. It may bring closure for you." Remus nodded a thank you.

"Thank you Amelia, I am sure everyone will sleep better with that savage monster dead. Ragnok?"

"Thank you Fergus, but I have a lot to report, so I would prefer to go last if I may." Ragnok said.

"Very well thank you Ragnok."

- Wishing for a friend -

"Xeno?"

"Thank you Fergus. The plans for the communications is well in hand. Ragnok has told me that Sirius and Harry now own Prophet News Limited and we are able to keep a lid on this until we are ready. The articles have been researched and very well written by Narcissa, with help from Hermione, Luna, Lily and Celeste. If any one else would like to help they are more than welcomed. Once the crisis is over we can start to run the articles in the Quibbler, Daily Prophet, Witch Weekly and Teen Witch." Xeno said.

"For Witch Weekly, I was hoping to lead with an indepth interview of our new Chief Witch and her hopes for the future. There will be a style section for Maurice to show how to dress like the Chief Witch. For Teen Witch a photo shoot of the new 'first son' Neville Longbottom and friends." Narcissa said as she looked for agreement from Augusta. "Maurice got some great photos of you and Neville the other day when Fluffy came. It will be a good way to introduce the Chief Witch and her family to everyone. As Dumbledore has been there since Merlin we would go broke putting him on the cover. It could be a good start to show a new Ministry."

"These photos are amazing. Remind me to give Maurice a raise. Yes Narcissa I think that will be a great idea to show a new Ministry. Can I have some copies of these photos?"

- Wishing for a friend -

"Mi5?"

"Thank you Fergus. Mi6 and myself are from M sections of Military Intelligence. Our task is to monitor the magical world. Just as a little background. Before 'Harry happen' in 1981, we were two weeks away from intervening and try to stop your war with force. I am telling you this so you will know that we wanted to help the 'good' side and that you were not alone. We wanted to come in earlier but your Dumbledore fought us tooth and nail. The intervention would have not been nice and could have turned very nasty but your war was spilling over into our world. I am sorry Harry that you lost your parents." Harry nodded a thank you while Hermione and Luna hugged him. "We have been monitoring the magical world carefully since and are concerned with how far the pure-blood agenda has progressed. If needed, we stand ready to give what ever assistance we can to help fix this."

"If I may add, Mi6 has been following what Dumbledore has been doing in the ICW. Next week the world leaders will sign the 'World Crisis Protocol'. It is a simple treaty that allows for all the governments of the world to surrender their sovereignty and power to the ICW in a time of crisis and allow the Wizards to take power and control to handle and resolve the crisis. In effect the Supreme Mugwump of the International Confederation of Wizards would become Emperor of the Earth. Just in time for a crisis caused by Voldemort."

"Holy crap." Dan said to express everyones feeling.

"Exactly. We know Dumbledore is using charms and compulsion to get the protocol signed. As he had written it, the trigger to implement the protocol was left up to the Supreme Mugwump to decide but there have been some concessions so the protocol can only be implemented by an unanimous vote of the United Nations. Like that would ever happen. Other than that some key signatories will be sick next week."

After a silence Fergus said. "Thank you Mi5 and Mi6. I think now would be a good time to take a short break and have Ragnok's report."

- Wishing for a friend -

The house elves brought some refreshments as the group stood up and walked around. Hermione brought Harry and Luna over to the tapestry to talk to Merlin, Arthur and her favourite Guinevere. They were joined by Dan and Emma for Emma's favourite was Lancelot. "Guinevere, what happen between Arthur, Lancelot and you?"

"Well Lancelot was so handsome, big and strong. Always ready to fight a dragon or two." Guinevere answered. "And someone was always trying to fight Arthur for the crown. After Arthur died Lancelot took care of me."

"Wow, the books have you and Lancelot running off together." Emma said.

"Arthur put him in charge of my safety and Lancelot became my champion and protector. Arthur trusted Lancelot above all his knights and loved him like a brother. I loved Arthur very much and was always faithful to him. We were soul mates. Do you know what that was like? I suppose having Lancelot carry me off would sell a lot of books. But we only became lovers after Arthur died."

Harry spoke to Arthur and Merlin. "So that is the real round table."

"Yes." Said Arthur. "If you look underneath you will see where I carved a message."

Harry went over to the table and found carved underneath 'G is hot, A' and 'so is A, LL'

"Merlin?" Hermione asked. "Why had Hogwarts gone to sleep and is waking up when Harry came here?"

"That is a very good question and it goes back to simple human nature. Magic is powered by emotions. Love is the strongest emotion." Merlin said as Harry, Hermione and Luna listen. "But human nature is weak. Other emotions like greed, envy, jealousy, hatred, fear, bigotry and such can seem powerful in some

individuals until it destroys them, but overall such negative emotion undermine the collective amount of magic the magic world has and it becomes weaker. When the level of magic drops, places like Hogwarts run down and lose the magic to power itself. Over the last 500 years this evil of pure-blood supremacist bigots have inbred themselves to weaker wizards and witches. Lowering the amount of ambient magic around Hogwarts to power it. You have noticed the large number of empty classrooms?" Merlin continued as Harry, Hermione and Luna nodded with Dan and Emma. "600 years ago they were all full of happy powerful wizards and witches, be they first generation or pure-blood. It did not matter. In those days you could feel the castle hum. Then those negative emotions started with the witch hunts and gradually the number of students dropped and the quality of the pure-blood became inbred. The darkness really happened when my staff was stolen along with the heirlooms of the founders and finally Excalibur. But with the coming of the heir of Gryffindor and Slytherin, the magic is coming alive again."

Ragnok was called over to the tapestry by a short knight whose name was Sir Lamorak. When Sir Lamorak removed his helmet, Ragnok was surprised to see that he was a Goblin. After discussing which clan they belong to and found that Sir Lamorak was a great great uncle of Ragnok who the clan thought of as a black sheep who left.

- Wishing for a friend -

After the refreshments they took their seats again. "Ragnok, if you will?" Fergus asked.

"Thank you Fergus. I have a number of things to report. Firstly the Council of Magic met yesterday."

"Council of Magic?" asked Minerva.

"The Council of Magic was set up by me." Merlin said. "To provide a forum for all sentient magical being to meet and discuss any issues. My heirs, the four founders Gryffindor, Slytherin, Ravenclaw and Hufflepuff and their heirs are the wizarding world representatives on the council. When the wizards started the Ministry of Magic, they did their best to push the Council of Magic into the myst of history. Any reference to the Council was removed from the school books and it was forgotten about."

"Yes and with the last heir of Slytherin being Tom Riddle, you can imagine how well that would have went with the other sentient magical being." Ragnok continued. "So the Council of Magic still exists but the wizards have not been present for centuries. With the explosion of the mundane population over the last 150 years and the total domination of the earth with the destruction of magical habitat has pushed the other sentient magical being to the edge of extinction. This must not be allowed to continue. We must stop the destruction of magical habitats and repair the damage done, before it is too late."

"So this pure-blood agenda is destroying the future?" Hermione asked.

"Yes, in more ways than one. Their desire for purity is inbreeding themselves to extinction and their hatred of anything non pure is pushing their lust for the destruction of everything else. The council has asked for your help to stop the hatred and greed of a few destroying the world for everyone. We must work together in harmony with care and respect for all sentient beings both magical and mundane." Ragnok said. Everyone smiled when Ragnok said the word 'harmony' and looked at Harry and Hermione as Luna hug them.

"Well Ragnok, that is ambitious target but with 'Harry Happening', the school is off to a great start. I just hope it is not too little, too late." Fergus said. "With Harry as heir of Gryffindor and Slytherin, wizards will have a suitable representative soon on the Council of Magic."

- Wishing for a friend -

"Thank you Fergus, I too hope it is not too late." Ragnok continued. "My second report is good news. Nagini will be ready tomorrow night for the destruction of the soul pieces. And everyone is invited to the spectacular. I have had teams working around the clock building the new Lord Ragnok Manor." Ragnok waved his hand and a 3d model of the new manor appeared on the table. "Most of the structure is underground. We have removed the old Riddle manor and replaced it with a glass wall banquet hall / viewing area so the warrior's family and guests can view the battles from within the hell hound ward. Below are the kitchens. Here is the international portkey station to

allow travel around the earth. It is connected to the banquet hall by this corridor that I have called the Hall of the Friends of the Goblin Nation. The walls are covered with pictures and tapestries of friends of the Goblin Nation from your parents Harry and your grand parents with many others all the way back to the founders and Merlin and Arthur. I am particularly proud of that hall and would like for you, Harry, to open it tomorrow night.

The portkey station has a portal door allowing direct access to Gringotts in London and if agreeable we would like to add a secure portal door to Hogwarts?"

"I think that would be a good idea, Minerva." Fergus said. "We use to have a portal door to allow the mundane parents to travel from Diagon Alley to Hogwarts for the open weekends before Dumbledore removed it."

"I will discuss it with the board and let you know. I think they will support it." Minerva said and looked at Augusta and Amelia who nodded in agreement.

"Very good." Ragnok continued. "Below the manor we are digging out the tombs for the warriors final resting place and our cousins from the north have suggested a special warrior funeral. Where the Gaunt hovel was, there is now a lake. We have a small floating burning platform where the body is placed and a special burning charm is cast to give the flames the shape of a viking ship that appears to burn and sink into the lake when the body has turned into ash. The ashes are given to the family or allowed to sink into the lake."

"Well Ragnok that is very respectful. You are using the manor for training and a final battle for your ancient warriors to go to, like Valhalla." Fergus said.

"Very much so. We have had to strengthen the silencing wards around the site particularly around the battle field as we found the hell hounds can be very loud. Where we used to get one hell hound when the ward is triggered, now we can get one, two or three at the same time. We have to have the warrior squads ready and signal which ones are to fight. We had a late night training session yesterday, and these mundanes in blue uniforms and white carriages with blue flashing lights showed up. One of the first

generation curse-breakers went to investigate and overheard them talking about noise complaints from the villagers. We may be a warrior nation not afraid of battle, bloodshed and death but we do try to be good neighbours." That brought a laugh from everyone.

"With the access to hell hounds," Ragnok continued, "the site has generated a lot of interest from Goblins around the earth and the elves, dwarfs and gnomes are talking to us after centuries of silence. Harry's gift of the manor has been a great boon to us." Ragnok said proudly. "Yesterdays meeting of the Council of Magic was the first one where everyone except wizards attended."

- Wishing for a friend -

"Now finally." Ragnok continued "The business at hand. I am pleased to report the blond vampire has finally tried to return home to the former Malfoy Manor, now the restored Black Manor and hit our redirection ward and was deposited in our holding cell under Gringotts. It is confirmed he has the dark mark and has been condemned to death with his dark lord. Our mystics ancients have prepared his life books and they have been arranged into three books. The good deeds book is very thin and we have made an extract of his evil deeds for his mundane crimes." Ragnok produced the three books and Hermione reached for the 'Good deeds' book and found it to be blank. She showed it to Ragnok. "The blond vampire hated anything good, he donated gold to St Mungo's only to steal it back. He destroyed any good deed he may have done."

Mi5 reached for the thick 'Evil deeds Mundane' extract book and opened it to see a very detail listing of the information of the crimes, rape and murder the blond vampire had committed against non magical people, men, women and children. He had only read the first 10 pages and started to go green. "This will solve a lot of cold cases. Thank you. What will happen to the blond vampire?"

"He will join his dark lord. Augusta would it be possible to use the veil?" Ragnok asked.

"That would be most fitting. Ragnok. These monsters do not deserve any respect." Augusta said. "And the veil will ensure they never come back. They should have used it 10 years ago and we would not have been here tonight."

"If it is agreeable, I will come to Gringotts and arrange to install a portal doorway between Gringotts and the Death Chamber in the Department of Mysteries, so there will be no interference." Croaker offered.

"That would be a great idea. Come to Gringotts tomorrow morning using this portkey." Ragnok said as he passed Croaker a ring from one of his fingers.

Amelia had picked up the 'Evil deeds Magical book' and looked up a certain date. There were tears in her eyes as she read what the blond vampire had done to her brother and his family. "Would it make it hurt more if the blond vampire is fed through the veil in separate pieces?" Amelia asked.

"We can start with the feet, my warriors could make it very painful for the blond vampire, if that would ease your pain. They will use the blunt edge of their battle axes." Ragnok said as Amelia nodded.

"Can you castrate him first?" Narcissa asked.

"And stuff it into his mouth." Aurora asked. "The mongrel tried to have his way with me. Good thing I am part veela and had the strength to fight him."

"Certainly, that can be arranged." Ragnok said as Narcissa and Aurora nodded and the other men went to have a look at the vampire's evil book. "Good, always a pleasure to help. Here are the life books for the rat, bat and Quirrellmort. I suggest you take your time for they are very difficult to read and keep your stomach." Mi5 took the mundane copies while Amelia passed the magical copies to her assistants.

"Here are copies of the vampire's account transactions." Ragnok said as he passed over some more thick books. "Whitebeard has given generous donations from your vaults Harry." Harry started to get angry but Hermione and Luna, hugged him to calm him down. "The vampire is a distant cousin through the Black line and was blackmailing Dumbledore or they would push the Wizengamot to force Dumbledore to hand you over."

"If Dumbledore had not interfered, Harry you would have been with Sirius and as Lord Black, he could have gutted Malfoy." James said.

"If Dumbledore had not interfered, James, Harry would have been with his family!" Lily said.

"Around this time of year." Ragnok continued. "The vampire would travel to Europe and make some payments to a group called Hydra."

"Hydra?" Amelia asked.

"Hydra was the remnant of Grindelwald wizard forces. They operate as mercenaries now. What was Malfoy paying them for?" Mi6 said as he reached for the 'evil deeds' book with both mundane and magical crimes. Reading the last records. "Malfoy was hiring some mercenaries to play death eaters for their autumn purge of first generation families." Turning back twelve months. "Last year the mercenaries murdered three first generation families while their children were at Hogwarts. Would Snape have access to the first generation records?"

"Yes as a professor he would. O Merlin. That monster was supplying information to have those families murdered." Minerva said as she quickly went through the bats evil deeds book. "Ragnok please make sure this is taken into account with the bats punishment." Ragnok smiled.

"So Malfoy has been playing the junior dark lord all by himself." Augusta said. "Where are the mercenaries now?"

"Last year he had ordered 6 mercenaries, to operate as a death eater cell. They stayed for six weeks and went home after the murders. But this year he has ordered fifty and they arrived on Monday to a safe house that Malfoy maintains. Malfoy has not given them any instructions or targets yet but they communicate through a charmed parchment." Mi6 read.

Ragnok looked at his master of arms and he passed him a piece of parchment. "We found this on the vampire." He waved his hand over it and some writing appeared. "It looks like the last communication was the order to go to the safe house at this address and arrive at 9:00 am Monday."

"What would Malfoy be doing with fifty death eater mercenaries?" Augusta asked.

"The Vampire has his own plans to stage a 'come back' of the dark lord for the tenth anniversary on Halloween." Mi6 read. "Now that Harry Potter has come to Hogwarts. The vampire was planning to go after the families of any friends Harry made and remove some troublesome blood traitors and half bloods from the Ministry and Wizengamot. I gather these people would be all of you. With all the murders and destruction, no one would know if it was Voldemort or the Vampire playing the dark lord."

"Well if we can use that parchment, I suggest that they join the party outside Gringotts." Croaker said.

"The more the merrier." Ragnok smiled.

- Wishing for a friend -

"Good." Said Fergus. "I recommend that the trap, for the mercenaries and the rest of the death eaters and pure-blood bigots is set for Monday."

"I concur," Ragnok said. "The pink toad comes to Gringotts at 10:00 am Mondays, to check the Ministry accounts. It will enrage her to see the blond vampire taken away in chains. She will rush back to Fudge and demand he do something."

"The pink toad will be screaming all the way back and demand Fudge lead a force of Aurors to storm Gringotts." Amelia said. "Malfoy is the main source of bribes to Fudge and the corrupt Ministry. Fudge will have to act to save Malfoy. I will have all my good Aurors sent to Hogwarts earlier for some emergency so they will be safe and call in all the staff on the confirmed naughty list. Ready for Fudge to demand and take."

"That is only 23 bad guys now so Fudge will want more. There is a Wizengamot meeting at 11:00 am Monday. Fudge will demand for all of Malfoy's 'friends' to come with them to get Malfoy from Gringotts. So by 12 noon Fudge will lead a combine force of every death eater Aurors and pure-blood supremacist bigots from the Ministry and Wizengamot, and march on Gringotts." Augusta said.

"A very bold and simple plan Augusta. It plays to their arrogant pride and should work." Fergus said.

"Gringotts is ready." Ragnok said. "Besides the normal Ministry anti apparation and portkey wards over Diagon Alley. Gringotts has it own secure wards. Green Hat has been trying to have the Gringotts wards start at the steps to Gringotts but as you all know 99% of Gringotts is underground." Ragnok wave his hand and a 3D model of Diagon Alley and the Gringotts building appeared. "As per the original agreement and treaty, Gringotts owns all the land above the Gringotts vaults and it is sovereign to the Goblin Nation." Ragnok used a red colour to show the area of Diagon Alley controlled by the Goblins. There was a 500 meter radius around the Gringotts building. "My warriors will be hidden in these building waiting. Once the death eaters and bigots cross into the Gringotts ward, no wizard portkey will work nor will they be able to apparate."

"Well we will have to encourage all of them to go and visit Gringotts." Moody said with a smirk.

"That is good Ragnok. Every way of escape will be blocked?" Fergus asked and Ragnok nodded with a smile. "Good. Moody, do you think you can have some of your old friends, do some encouragement at the Ministry?"

"Oh yes, some of my old friends would love the chance to encourage the death eaters and bigots to go." Moody said. "We lost a lot of good friends and family to the death eaters, only to see them escape justice with bribes and that 'I was under the imperius curse' excuse." Moody said in a high girls voice. "I have never forgiven Dumbledore for that." Moody smiled at the thought of finishing the job.

"I can invite them to a morning tea get together in my conference room." Augusta offered. "That way, Fudge will not see them in the DMLE, when he is looking for Aurors to take. It will be handy to have them there just in case something happens. As long as they bring their wands, it can be all explained to them when they get there. I am sure Fudge will not be asking me to help him get Malfoy out of Gringotts."

"Good idea Augusta." Fergus said.

"Thank you Augusta, no one ever thanked us for the sacrifice we all made to fight this scourge."

Sirius was quietly talking to Remus with a wicked look in his eye. "Do you have anything to add, Grim?" Fergus asked.

"We were thinking that there will be innocent wizards and witches around Gringotts that morning and they may get in the way." Sirius said. "Lily came up with a prank ward that had a voice command activation. She developed it after the bat used the 'M' word."

"Oh yes, good idea Padfoot use that prank ward." Lily said as she realized which prank Sirius was referring to.

"What does this ward do?" Minerva asked.

"Well, you set up the prank ward line across a doorway or hall and every one who crosses the ward has a charm placed on their clothes. So with a voice command their clothes all change to the one colour or even vanish." Sirius said. "It put the Slytherins in their place with bright hot pink robes one moment and gone the next. Even got Slughorn. That turned some stomachs and ruin a good feast."

"That was your prank Lily?" Minerva asked as Lily nodded. "James had detention for a week for that one."

"Lily's smile was worth it. I asked her to be my girlfriend after that." James said with a smirk. "She couldn't say no."

"How would that work?" Ragnok asked.

"Well if the ward line was set up at the entrance to the Ministry and activated as the death eaters and bigots march out. When they reach Gringotts, you could give the command and all of their clothes would vanish and they might die of embarrassment. And those cowards who sneak off will be arrested for public nudity." Remus said as Sirius, Lily and James could not stop laughing remembering the original prank.

"Well that will make their dark marks easy to see." Ragnok said with a smile. "As for the Gringotts wards we will add a ward to encourage anyone to go away and do something else. If we activate it after the toad goes, that will keep most of the innocent away until Green Hat arrives."

"That would be good Ragnok." Fergus said.

"If you add an 'Expelliarmus Disarming Charm' to the prank ward you could disarm them before they could hurt any innocent bystanders." Moody suggested.

"That could be done." Lily said.

"Good, then my warriors could quickly stun them and put their prison rags on them. Then move them to the new holding cells." Ragnok said.

"I think that is a good simple plan." Fergus said. "Narcissa have you written it all down?"

"Yes, Fergus. 9:30 am Amelia sends good Aurors to Hogwarts and calls in bad aurors from the naughty list. Moody and friends arrive for morning tea with Augusta.

10:00 am Gringotts shows the vampire in chains to the toad. Toad goes screaming back to Fudge.

10:45 am Fudge goes to DMLE for bad aurors.

11:00 am Fudge goes to the Wizengamot for more friends. The Grim and Wolf set clothes prank ward at the entrance of the Ministry of Magic. Goblin warriors take up positions around Gringotts.

12:00 noon Fudge leads the death eaters and bigots to march on Gringotts. Grim and Wolf activate prank ward and remove it after Fudge is gone and set it up again where the mercenaries will cross it. Send the order to the death eater mercenaries to meet in an alley near Gringotts. Ragnok with some warriors meet Fudge, death eaters, bigots and mercenaries, on the steps of Gringotts and gives the command to trigger charms and vanish their clothes and disarm them. Hidden warriors stun, re-clothe and transport prisoners to the large holding cell. Moody and friends collect any on the naughty list that are still at the Ministry and take them to Gringotts. Good Aurors from Hogwarts round up any strays from the list and take them to Gringotts."

"That was well recorded Narcissa. I knew your talents would be wasted when you were forced to marry Malfoy." Minerva said and Narcissa nodded a thank you.

"That sound about right. But the Grim should use the invisibility cloak and they should take their witches to keep them in line." Fergus said as Sirius and Remus tried to protest but thought better of it. Having their witches with them would be a good cover and give them something to do. "Any more questions?"

"If you need anything, just ask." said Mi5.

"Thank you. Okay, what do we do after?" Fergus asked.

"I recommend that Croaker replace Fudge as an interim Minister of Magic with Narcissa Black as the senior undersecretary. With Croaker from the DoM it will show strength, unity and stability and Narcissa will have the support of the moderate pure-bloods. As they trust her for the way she was able to minimize the effect of the abuse in dealing with the Vampire." Augusta said.

"Croaker is a good choice for stability. How long would you stay as Minister?" Amelia asked.

"Just long enough to make all the right changes to destroy the Pure-Blood agenda and for Narcissa to find her confidence to lead as Minister and build her team." Croaker said. "I don't like being away from my DoM and with the death eater and bigots being predominately wizards there will be a vacuum of wizards at that level with an over supply of capable witches. How do you feel about it, Narcissa."

"Thank you for your confidence in me. Lucius used my talents in the Pure-Blood politics to workout the backroom deals while he just strutted around threatening to curse or kill the pure-bloods while he cheerfully murdered the half bloods, first generation and mundanes. After Monday there will be a lot of witches to deal with and much of what that vampire made me do, disgust me. I am Narcissa Black now and I am a witch. I want the chance to make a difference." Narcissa said as everyone agreed with the choices.

"It is a good and simple plan my friends. Remember to keep your head and know where your friends are. Believe in the righteousness

of your cause. These monsters intend to kill my children. Good luck." King Arthur said.

There was silence as everyone considered what will happen on Monday. "All these people are going to die?" Asked Hermione in a quiet voice as Harry and Luna hugged her and Emma held her hand.

"Yes, my child." King Arthur continued in a quiet tone. "A true king grieves for any who die in his kingdom. Be they good or bad, particularly children. He feels each and every lost. I tried to love all my children to give them the best chance to enjoy the wonder of the world around us. I have many knights who love me and are ready to protect the peace of Camelot, even with their lives. The reason I have knights is that there are other things besides dragons. People full of hate, bigotry, envy, greed, racism, lust that turns them into killers and then into monsters. Worse still they have taught their children their evil ways. They are monsters that will not stop until they are dead. Many battles I have fought against such monsters who force the poor and weak to die first in battle. So many die before we get to the monster that started it. It is sad my child, but these monsters want you dead just for the colour of your blood. They will not stop until either you or them, are dead. And that Dumbledore is a bigger monster than them all, as he is manipulating and using everyone to take over the world. You have a small window of opportunity that many times I wished I had to stop these monsters. To hold them accountable for the evil that they have already done and yes they are all murderers and worthy of death and should die so their evil is removed from the earth. It needs to happen so my children can grow up with love, hope, joy, care and respect and make this a better place."

Emma mouthed a 'thank you', as Harry wiped away Hermione's and Luna's tears. After a few moments of silence as the other witches had tears in their eyes as they remembered love ones that they had lost and as one they decided 'never again'.

- Wishing for a friend -

Sirius and Remus handed out the communication mirrors to everyone with their suggested codenames and tested the mirrors. Augusta: Vulture, Croaker: spook, Amelia: Fiery, Mi5 and Mi6 were good enough, Minerva: pussy, Ragnok: warrior, Fergus: H, Remus: wolfy, Aurora: lights, Sirius: grim, Emmeline: Red, Harry: lightening,

Hermione: foxy, Luna: moonchild, Emma: M, Dan: D, Xeno: X, Filius: charms, Pomona: Green thumbs, Ted: bear, Andy: mixer, Narcissa: closer and Moody: the stig. "The stig?" "Yeah it is the sound your wooden leg makes when you dance." Sirius said. "If you think of a better codename, let us know and we will change it."

"Now to use the mirrors, press on the call rune or say the codename of the mirror you wish to call. For example; calling lights." Aurora's mirror vibrated and she answered it and Remus face appeared.

"Now we have added some new features." Sirius said as Remus and Aurora were lost in each others eyes. "If you write on the mirror with your finger, thus." Sirius draws an eye, heart and the letter U, on the mirror. "And say 'send to red'." Emmeline mirror vibrated and the picture of what Sirius had drawn appeared on her mirror. "Or you can speak a message to the mirror and it will record your voice or write out the message and send it as text to another mirror. You can also capture pictures and send them to another mirror. The pictures can be saved."

"This is brilliant, Sirius and Remus." Amelia said as Fergus hopped over his mirror and it disappeared into the hat. "I need another one for my head good Auror Kingsley."

"Not a problem Fiery." Sirius said as he took out another mirror and thought for a moment for a good codename for Kingsley. He had a wicked smile as he pressed the runes to set the mirror's codename and said one word. "Dude." And handed the mirror to Fiery who was smiling to herself.

"After this is done I would like to place an order for all of my Aurors and one for Susan. What is their range."

"I would love one for Neville." Augusta asked.

"We have tried them from John o Groats to Lands End." Remus said. "We need to work out the business end of the mirrors before we sell them whole sale. They are powered by your magic and Dan and Emma, if you hand your mirrors to Harry or Hermione they would be able to recharge the runes for you. Or Dobby might be able to recharge them."

"Thank you Remus and Sirius. These will be great." Emma said as everyone's mirror vibrated with the text message. 'Pip pip off to bed. H.'. "Fergus? Do you sleep?"

"Nope!" Fergus said with a smile.

"Oh."

"Well see you all at the house warming tomorrow night. Don't forget your portkeys." Ragnok said to lighten the mood as the meeting finished and everyone left for the night.

- Wishing for a friend -

The powers-that-be was pleased with the plan. It was simple and bold. What could go wrong? High noon Monday will be showtime. Tempestas would be ready and Fortuna will smile on them with the three Fates.

Hades had just returned from meeting a redhead wizard in a pub in Romania. There will be a special surprise when they call the hell hounds for the house warming party to tomorrow night.

Chapter 17. Good news and very good news.

Harry, Hermione and Luna walked back to their quarters with Dan and Emma. Xeno had stayed back with Sirius, Emmeline, Remus and Aurora in the Arthur room to catch up the others who came for the meeting. As they rounded a corner they ran into an worried Tonks. "Hi Tonks, Dan and Emma are escorting us back to our quarters." Harry said.

"Hi Guys. Good to see you again. Did you have fun watching the Quidditch tournament?"

"Yeah, those players were good and you and Cedric were amazing. Quidditch is a very fast exciting game to watch."

"Yeah, and with 2 bludgers, it can be very dangerous. Now it is after curfew, so you need to go straight back quarters without visiting the kitchen." Tonks said then added. "You have seen Cedric wandering about?"

"No, we have been trying to catch up with Cedric to thank him for his help on the train, but he always seem to be surrounded by witches. Is Cedric out after curfew?"

"Yes. Pity, I really need to find him."

"Why?"

"Well Cedric 'Rock God' Diggory, has five witches who want to tuck him in and kiss him goodnight, before they go to bed. And one of those witches, is the head girl. If we prefects don't find Cedric in the next ten minutes, the head girl is going to order all of Hufflepuff out to search the whole castle."

"Rock God?" Hermione asked.

"Yeah, he was cute when he went home last year but he has grown up so much over summer. He came fifth in the air guitar competition at your birthday party Luna, and then blew them all away when he joined in to support Harry and the firebirds. He had six witches and two wizards carry him off at the end of the night and he did not show up until lunch the next day. All bright eyes and bushy tail. He must be part vampire to keep going like that."

Lady Hogwarts spoke to Harry and told him where Cedric was. "Lady Hogwarts said Cedric is sleeping in the towel cupboard in the prefect's bathroom." Harry said and Tonks face lit up and she gave Harry a thumbs up as she ran towards the prefects bathroom. Turning to Hermione, Harry asked "What is a birthday suit?" Hermione was glowing a little red at the thought of Cedric, as she had heard Lady Hogwarts over the bond and sent an image to Harry of her baby photo showing her very cute tushy that her mother keeps showing all her friends. "Oh." said a red Harry and Luna giggle and sent the word 'minx' over the link and cheekily smacked Hermione's bottom.

"Birthday suit?" Emma asked the red Harry.

"Oh, Lady Hogwarts said Cedric was wearing his birthday suit and growled a little." Luna answered cheerfully.

"Oh. Oooh." Emma said then ran off after Tonks. "Tonks! Tonks wait a bit." They all started to run after Tonks and caught her as she opened the door to the prefects bathroom. Hermione and Emma were amazed at the size of the bath and all the different taps with names of all these amazing essences and scents. Dan just caught Tonks hand as she went to open the large towel cupboard. Emma held Tonks other hand as Dan grabbed a bath robe to wrap Cedric up in and tied it up with a big bow. A very disappointed Tonks used her wand to levitate the wrapped up sleeping Cedric out of the cupboard and very carefully took him back to the Hufflepuff common room, with Dan and Emma walking behind to make sure Cedric arrived unwrapped.

There were loud squeals as they got near the entrance of the Hufflepuff dormitory and the wrapped up Cedric woke up as he was snatched up by a mob of worried witches and disappeared into the common room. "Thanks guys. We can take him from here. We will just have to keep a closer eye on him." Tonks said with a wink.

As they continued to walk to their quarters, Emma turned to Hermione. "That prefect bath was amazing." Emma said.

"And all those taps for hot and cold water and those oils, essences and scents." Hermione said.

"Do you think they would mind if we were to use the prefect bath?" Emma asked.

"Utbay ywhay Emma?" Dan asked quietly whispering pig latin into Emma's ear, so as not to be overheard by Hermione. "Eway avehay ourway ownway oundersfay athbay oomray, ustjay ownday ethay allwayhay omfray ourway uitesay. Itway isway iggerbay, oremay apstay andway ashay away ideslay andway ingsway."

"Andway ouyay ereway oinggay otay elltay emay enwhay?"

"Oonsay, lway oundfay itway enwhay lway asway eckingchay ethay aceplay outway. lway asway opinghay eway ouldcay ytray itway outway afterway ouyay owknay owhay asway asleepway."

Hermione was carefully watching her parents then turned to Harry and Luna. 'We have our own founders bath room, it is just down the hallway from our suite. It is bigger, more taps and has a slide and swing. Dad found it.' Hermione thought over the bond to Harry and Luna as they were wondering what Hermione's parents were whispering about. Hermione had learnt to lipread pig latin when she discovered her parents were trying to keep secrets from her.

"Oh goody, I was afraid it was Wrackspurts. We must all try the bath out now." Luna said as she grabbed Harry and Hermione's hands and they ran to their quarters as Dan and Emma were wondering what had just happened. 'A Wrackspurt...' Luna thought across the link to Harry and Hermione's unasked question. 'They're invisible. They float in through your ears and make your brain go fuzzy, I thought I felt one zooming around in here. Wrackspurts can be seen with aid of Spectrespecs.'

'Oh.'

The excitement of finding Cedric had given them their second breath and there was no way they could sleep now. Ally and Winky monitoring their family needs popped to the founders bath room and started to fill the swimming pool size bath with hot water.

"Dad said it was just down the hallway." Hermione said as they entered their quarters. They kicked off their shoes and sox and then hopped, stepped, jumped and wriggled out of their robes as they continued down the hallway. The first door they opened was another

bedroom, but the second door opened to a large room, with a swimming pool size bath that was almost full of hot water and Ally and Winky were starting to turn the taps off. The white marble floor felt warm under their feet.

Luna walked to the edge to check the water temperature with her toe. "The waters is just right, not too hot and not too cold." She said as she came back to hold Harry's hand.

Harry and Hermione were amazed at the room. The prefect bathroom was nice but this was beautiful. The white marble floor was of the pure white. The walls had scenes of castle overlooking the forbidden forest and the lake. A glass mural that moved showing the mermaid village under the great lake. There were marble statues of witches, wizards, elves, goblins, dwarfs and gnomes.

Holding hands they were about to jump in when Harry stopped them. Hermione and Luna felt his fear. Harry told Hermione over the bond that he had never been swimming and Hermione shared her experiences and memories of learning to swim. She did not include the memory of that embarrassing yellow poker dot one piece that made her look a young 3 year toddler when she was a big grown up 4 year old.

They walked Harry around to the shallow end marked as 4 foot deep and holding hands they jumped in after reassuring Harry it was safe. Once Harry got use to the water, Hermione went into instructor mode a got Harry to float on his back. Trusting Hermione and Luna to support him, Harry lent back and allowed himself to float without moving with Hermione and Luna's hands just under his back. When he was stable they moved their hands away and Harry smiled as he floated on his back.

Dan and Emma came over to join them, pleased that Harry was becoming comfortable in the water. Emma felt a little green for a moment and Luna brought Hermione and Harry to hug Emma. Emma had never felt such a hug before as the three children poured their love and magic into her. The off feeling green faded to be replace with a feeling of being surrounded by love.

Hermione sent instruction to Harry on how to dog paddle and the three of them started to dog paddle across the bath when a ghost of a student name Myrtle came to join the family group. She had

followed them from the Prefects bathroom after the distraction of Cedric was gone. She decided it was now a good time to practice her canonball. Rising to the ceiling, she just dropped like a rock and hit the water quiet hard for a ghost, sending water and waves everywhere. When she surfaced, the water fight was on with her out numbered 5 to 1. Slowly the giggling ghost was driven back towards the deep end of the bath. After Myrtle surrendered and joined in with her infectious giggle. Emma, Hermione, Luna and Myrtle went over to the different taps with names of all these amazing essences and scents, to see what they could add to the bath while Dan guided Harry further toward the deep end to practice treading water and some swimming strokes. With the help of Hermione's memories and water skills, Harry became comfortable and gained confidence in the water. They started to swim laps. Slowly.

Harry sat by the edge of the bath with Hermione and Luna snuggling into him. Luna shared some images of the pond in the glen near her home where she learnt to swim, with Harry and Hermione and they thought it would a lovely place to go swimming. Feeling the warmth and power of their love for him, Harry let go of the shame, fear and reservations of another part of his childhood. He had a family that loved him. The smile on Harry face was priceless as he hugged them tight with his arms and his magic.

Emma was looking around the beautiful bathroom, she spotted an odd looking white marble sculpture in the corner, of a ring about 4 foot diameter, made up of books stacked together. She read to inscription and was surprised to see that it was written in Elvish. "Hermione? Come have a look at this." She called.

Hermione came over with Harry and Luna as Dan was getting serious about doing his laps. "Why would Hogwarts have a sculpture with the inscription written in Elvish?"

"Can you read what it says?"

"Yes, 'Knowledge is like a ring. For it to have power, it must be shared to go around. To Godric, Rowena, Salazar, Helga. Best wishes for the opening of your school, Legolas Greenleaf, King of the Woodland Realm.' That could not be him, could it?"

"Could be who, Hermione?"

- Wishing for a friend -

The second breath lasted an hour and they came out of the bath. Dan and Emma were surprised when Ally, Winky and Dobby just waved their hands and dried them off and gave them bath robes to wear back to their bedrooms. Harry, Hermione and Luna flicked their heads and their hair was dry and brushed out, ready for bed. They said goodnight to Giggling Myrtle who said "This is what it must feel like to have friends. Goodnight my friends. But it is too early to turn in so I think I will go and find Peeves – Hogwarts poltergeist, to see if he wanted to play tag with Mr Filch and Mrs Norris." They invited her to come back anytime.

Dan and Emma tucked Harry, Hermione and Luna in and kissed them goodnight, as James, Lily and Celeste watched over them. The Golden trio was asleep dreaming beautiful dreams before Dan and Emma left to go to their room. Dan was to be rewarded for finding the founders bathroom and helping Harry overcome another part of the nightmare that was his childhood.

- Wishing for a friend -

Harry, Hermione and Luna woke up very refreshed and got ready and went to the great hall for breakfast. Celeste had told them that Dan and Emma did not get much sleep and would be up for brunch.

They were in the great hall eating breakfast, when the Goblin tailors came to measure them for their basilisk armour body suits. The tailors left to measure up Minerva, Filius and the rest of Harry's extend family including Dan, Emma and Xeno. Pomona made sure she was measured up as she thought a basilisk armour body suit would come in very handy with some of the magical plants she grew, which would not keep to themselves.

After breakfast, Xeno and Luna gathered up her Crumple-Horned Snorkacks and Harry and Hermione said goodbye to little Xeno, Celeste, Lily and James the flirt who was blowing kisses. Xeno and Luna took them to their new home in the glen behind the Rookery. Xeno made the Snorkacks a home in an ancient oak tree, to the specifications the Snorkacks gave Luna. She did not realize that Snorkacks were into feng shui and everything had to face the right way, shape, angle and direction. Then the Snorkacks noticed something and were all staring to a spot behind Xeno and Luna and

they turned around. Luna thought she saw the aura of a house elf but it had just gone. When the Snorkacks were happy with their new home, Xeno and Luna returned to Hogwarts for lunch.

- Wishing for a friend -

The curse breakers, Aurors and unspeakables from Gringotts, the DMLE and DoM arrived in the great hall at 7:00 am. One of the wizards that came with the goblins had long red hair like their friends the twins. Filius and Minerva were marshalling them together with older students, into combine teams to share their skills. Fred and George went with their brother Bill's team. They really wanted the opportunity to learn these curse breaking skills and explore every part of the castle and Bill may be cool but he would not trust the twins with any other team. They formed twenty teams and started with the great hall as it was Sunday morning and very few students were up yet.

They found a large number of weaken compulsion charms and hexes on parts of the tables and seats and scatted around the walls similar charmed objects. These charms and hexes encouraged loyalty to Dumbledore and rivalry, dislike, mistrust even hatred between the houses. Particularly keyed between Gryffindor and Slytherin. But what really made Headmistress Minerva McGonagall curse Dumbledore with every Scottish curse she knew were the powerful Confundus Charms. These nasty little charms would causes the students to become confused, befuddled, overly forgetful and prone to follow simple orders without thinking about them. How could that manipulative old fool do that to children. Did he want to produce sheeple?

The charms in the Great Hall, seemed to have been weaken or burnt out very recently and the professors wondered if that had happen just before the Battle of the Great Hall, when everyone felt this pulse and sudden feeling of love, empowerment and release. That Harry was in danger and they felt this overpowering feeling and need to do something, to overcome their fears and help Harry. They gathered the objects into special containment boxes for later examination and removed the charms and hexes from the tables.

When they had finished, the teams were sent to search the castle, with each part of the castle searched by two teams separately and four teams going to the old potion lab in the dungeon and kitchen

and staff quarters. Lady Hogwarts had all the house elves and ghosts helping, highlighting things to be checked and guiding to places to be looked at. The students helping were surprised after being at the school for up to six years, that there were so many places, rooms, passageways, nooks and crannies that they never had found. But will soon make use of with their special somebody. Particularly the four come and go rooms, one for each house. No wonder Dumbledore knew everything about the castle except for the Chamber of Secrets and the founders quarters, he never found that though he tried very hard. Dumbledore had placed these charmed and hexed all over the school. They came back to the great hall for lunch and filled ten containment boxes. They spent the afternoon with two teams combining to search the forbidden forest to see what Dumbledore had done there. They were really surprised at what they found in the little area that they searched but when they heard a troll swearing near by and found some Acromantula remains and wondered what was big enough to do that. They decided to come back early next Saturday with more teams as they did not want to meet that thing in the dark. The rest of the teams going over the house dormitories, the library and the DADA classroom. They were amazed at the skill and magic shown there in hiding the charms, hexes and objects. Harry, Hermione, Luna and others cast their patronuses to check for any dark object and still found some more.

It was the third search of the DADA classroom and professor's quarters that finally found the 'Curse of the DADA position'. The other charms, hexes and cursed objects either had Dumbledore's magical signature or the magical signature of a long left or dead former student or professor. But this charm had the magical signature of one Tom Marvolo Riddle. It was not what was expected, not some vile curse, but it was brilliant. Voldemort was all about fear and using fear to undermine and destroy one's will to fight. The 'curse' was a simple listening and amplification charm placed left of center on the DADA professor's bed. It listened for the victim's heart beat and amplified it enough to faintly echo around the bedroom, stopping the victim from having a good night sleep and creating the fear that there was someone else in the room, that they could never find. As fear increased their heart rate, so the echo increased, destroying any hope of sleep and filling them with fear. This was psychological warfare at it's worse. The victim's nerves would be shattered in less then a year. It was Tom's magical signature that gave it away and four curse breakers brain storming what such a

charm could do after Luna asked the question, "How could anyone sleep, hearing an echo of their own heart?"

"If they did not know what it was, it would have driven them mad." Hermione added.

The golden trio and the senior students that joined in were were amazed at how much they learnt that day and how much fun they had searching the castle. The most promising students were encouraged to apply for positions with the DoM, DMLE and Gringotts.

The teams returned to the great hall for dinner and continue searching the castle and the come and go rooms, afterwards. They were amazed at what was found in the 'come and go room of lost, hidden and forgotten things'.

While back in the great hall some of the senior the unspeakables and Goblins were sorting through the containment boxes, arranging those dark objects to be studied, what could be cleansed and what had to be destroyed.

Lady Hogwarts was so please to be clean of the stench of Dumbledore and all those who had left little surprises behind over the centuries.

- Wishing for a friend -

The rest of the school was busy catching up on some lost sleep from the previous week, completing homework and assignments and enjoying the sunshine and the Quidditch tournament. With so many older students helping with the teams clearing the school of the curses. That it gave all the remaining student a chance to participate in the tournament. Including the other first years. Dean continued to excel at being a seeker for Gryffindor. While Blaise was the reserve seeker for Slytherin. With Vinny and Gman played beaters and Millie, Daphne and Tracey played as the second reserve chasers. Neville, Susan and Hannah tried out for chasers for Hufflepuff and became second reserves. Augusta and Amelia had came to the school to see how the search for cursed objects was going and spent an hour to watch Neville, Susan and Hannah play and were so proud on them.

Lavender Brown, Sally-Anne Perks and Parvati Patil became the second reserve chasers for Gryffindor. Seamus Finnigan showed promise as a keeper.

For Ravenclaw, Michael Corner and Stephen Cornfoot showed promise as beaters and Anthony Goldstein as keeper. Su Li surprised everyone as a reserve seeker but Cho Chang would be using all her feminine wiles and cute tushy to keep her seeker position. Mandy Brocklehurst, Morag McDougal and Padma Patil became second reserve chasers.

For Hufflepuff, Justin Finch-Fletchley and Wayne Hopkins showed promise as beaters, Megan Jones as seeker and Ernie Macmillan as keeper.

To help make the game safe for the first years and not break their bones, the bludgers were charmed to have the impact of a quaffle, so they still hurt a little and left a large red chalk mark. If you were marked by a bludger, you had to immediately go to your team's sin bin and have the chalk mark cleaned off and wait for five minutes before joining the game again. To encourage avoiding the bludgers, marked players were usually replaced so they just return to the team pit and a fresh player joined the game after the five minutes in the sin bin. Madam Hooch made sure everyone personally thanked Stubby Boardman for supplying the new school brooms.

- Wishing for a friend -

Elsewhere after breakfast, two old Marauders were trying out a new idea that might just help save their friends on Monday and allow others to watch in real time.

"Dobby?" Sirius called. Dobby popped into the room near the great hall where Sirius and Remus were waiting for him.

"What can Dobby do for the grim and wolf?"

"Dobby, we have a special job for you on Monday and we will need about 5 other elves. We need you to carry these mirror high definition cameras and follow the action that happens so we can monitor what is happening in real time. Do you know some other elves that can help us?"

"Yes, Dobby can ask Papa for 5 elves to help. Do you wish Dobby to get them now?"

"Yes Dobby, we can use the curse search to practice using the cameras."

Dobby popped away and returned a minute later with Trippet and a couple of very mean looking house elves. Ralph, Shortstop, Brucey and Ronican. They were the meanest looking house elves Sirius and Remus had ever seen. They must have come from the Slytherin dungeon as the pureblood bigots can be very nasty to house elves.

"Very good Dobby. Now what we would like each of you to do is the carry this small mirror and point it at the action. What the mirror sees, is shown on these enlarged mirror on the wall in this room." Sirius said as he pointed the small mirror in his hand at Dobby and a large image of Dobby's face appeared on the corresponding mirror which had the name Dobby in the top right hand corner. "Now Dobby how far can you hear us call?"

"Anywhere, Grim, Dobby was in Diagon Alley when the grim called Dobby."

"So if we say, 'Dobby please move forward to the left.' You would be able to hear the instruction?"

"Dobby would be able to hear and obey. Your magic will channel your voice to us."

"That is interesting. Okay now here is a mirror for each of you and we will do a trial with each of you taking turns to follow Remus around the room." As each elf took their mirror their name appeared on the top right hand corner of the corresponding enlarged mirror on the wall. Dobby had the first go and follow Remus as he went around the room doing different things while Sirius and the other elves watched Dobby's enlarged mirror on the wall. They could clearly see everything Remus did and what was happening around Remus. Each of the other elves had a go.

"That was very good. Now for the tricky part. When you are on site, you must not be seen. Just like when you are working at Hogwarts." Sirius said as the elves nodded. "You have to be sneaky." The elves

grinned. "Good now Dobby could you pop to Harry, Hermione and Luna and show us what they are doing?"

"The great Harry Potter and his Grangey are together but moon eyes is with moon eyes's father." Dobby said after a moment to search for his family.

"Okay, Dobby can you go to moon eyes and Trippet can you go to Harry and Hermione." With two quiet pops the elves left and an image of a glen appearing on Dobby's mirror with Luna and Xeno working at making a home for Luna's Crumple-Horned Snorkacks. After a moment the Snorkacks had turned around and were staring straight at the camera. Even though Dobby was hidden they had sensed it. Then Xeno and Luna started to look around. "Dobby come home. The jig is up." Dobby popped back. "That was close. Well, you will not be able to sneak up on those two."

"Dobby is sorry. Dobby was very quiet."

"It is okay Dobby you left just before they spotted you." Remus said as Dobby nodded.

"Okay. How is Trippet doing." Sirius said as they looked at Trippet's mirror showing Harry and Hermione following a team of curse breakers down a hallway and into a class room. The two lead wizards were sending out two different spells to detect cursed objects, charms and hexes. Sirius was able to send simple instructions and have Trippet move to get different angles. They watched as Harry cast his patronus charm and the stag walked around the room allowing the curse breakers to see two other curse objects in the room. After about 5 minutes they swapped Trippet out with another elf. "That was very good Trippet, you stayed out of the direction of the detection charms and they did not know you were there."

After each elf had successfully followed Harry and Hermione, they were gathered together and given the name of the people they were to follow on Monday. Dobby was to follow Amelia Bones. Trippet was to follow the Augusta Longbottom. Ralph was to monitor Diagon Alley from the Ministry of Magic to Gringotts. Shortstop was to follow Croaker. Brucey was to follow Remus and Sirius. Ronican was to follow Moody.

After lunch the house elves were sent to follow their subjects for an hour without being detected. Dobby and Trippet found Amelia and Augusta watching the Quidditch match and Sirius sent Brucey to Dobby and Trippet and asked them to follow the action of the match. The three elves would pop all over the stands and grounds to catch the action as it went past. Then Dobby must of hitch hiked a ride on the seekers broom, as his mirror got close up and personal as they watched the seeker go into a dive to catch the snitch. Sirius and Remus thought this was very exciting development, as they had never got this close to a match without actually playing in it. This could be a great idea for the future.

There was a bit more excitement when Ralph's mirror spotted Dolores Umbridge trying to hide herself as she walked down Diagon Alley into Knockturn Alley. Ralph followed her as she entered Borgin and Burkes and spoke to the new manager. Asking if he has seen Lucius Malfoy and about some family heirlooms that she did not want the Ministry to find her with. For fun they patched in Augusta's mirror and she was able to watch Umbridge's meeting in real time. Amelia called Dude on her mirror and sent some Aurors around to Knockturn Alley. They all heard Umbridge's "Eeep!" when the Aurors walked into the store. They watched Umbridge panic and dump some things in a corner and hop out of the store hiding her face. They let her go as they carefully collected the dumped items to take back to DoM for identification. The new manager was only too happy to help their inquiry. Particularly as he was working undercover for the DMLE, but don't tell anyone.

Augusta mimicked Umbridge's "Eeep!" to Amelia as they both giggled and laughed their heads off. That really made their day. They could not wait to share the memory with Minerva. Augusta and Amelia were very impressed with their mirrors and saw what they could do for the future. If only they could workout all this new fangled technology thingy.

Shortstop and Ronican found Croaker and Moody in a meeting with a number of old wizards and witches in a pub. They seemed to be pleased to hear that the new Chief Witch was going to hold a morning tea for them at the Ministry to personally officially thank them for all their hard work and sacrifices as Aurors and hit wizards during the last war. They started to smile when Moody reminded them to bring a spare wand or two.

- Wishing for a friend -

Later that afternoon, Harry, Hermione and Luna decided to relax in their private founders bathroom, to clean up from helping search for all the cursed objects found in the school. Ally watched over them as Dan and Emma had an appointment with Madam Pomfrey and Xeno, Sirius and Remus were still busy with the search. Harry was gaining a lot of confidence in the water and with the skills he was absorbing from Hermione, he was able to swim laps across the bath, do a duck dive to the bottom and tread water by himself. Harry watch as Hermione and Luna would come down the slide together. They were having so much fun, Harry knew he had to join them. Working up his courage went down the slide by himself while Hermione and Luna watched. The smile on Harry face as he surfaced said it all. Hermione and Luna pulled Harry out of the water and together they came down the slide. Then it was a race to get back to the top of the slide. Even Giggling Myrtle joined in and brought a ghost friend with her. She introduced Harry, Hermione and Luna to Helena Ravenclaw also know as The Grey Lady. Hermione was very interested to discover that she was the Daughter of Rowena Ravenclaw and Ravenclaw House ghost, who was killed by the Bloody Baron. Harry and Luna could feel all the questions that Hermione was gathering in her mind to ask Helena and they could see that Helena was a little shy. So they took Hermione's hands and brought her over to the slide so they could all have fun together and leave the questions for another time. It did not take long before the five of them were having great fun going down the slide. But Giggling Myrtle and Helena were sneaky as Harry, Hermione and Luna had to swim back to the side of the bath, Giggling Myrtle and Helena would just rise up and run across the top of the water. That allowed them to have an extra go by themselves while Harry was helping Hermione and Luna out of the bath. As Harry confidence grew, Lady Hogwarts lengthen the slide, so now it went right round the pool and the water flowing down the slide to make it extra slippery.

Giggling Myrtle was 14 years old when she died 50 years ago and Helena has been a ghost for 1000 years. In that time her sadness had aged her but the fun she was having with her new friends that afternoon had brought back the smile of her youth as she was only 18 when she died. As Helena became more comfortable with Harry, Hermione and Luna, she started to open up and share some stories of what it was like growing up in the founder's quarters and how

much fun she and the other children of the founders swimming in this very bath and the parties they had in the room. She took them on a tour of the bathroom and told them about the statues and sculptures in the room. When they had more time Helena said she would take Harry, Hermione, Luna and their friends on a tour of the castle.

Hermione had so many questions she wanted to ask Helena but she wisely decided to ask just one. "Helena, what was Salazar Slytherin really like?"

"Uncle Sal was a kind gentleman and a very good friend of mother and father. They worked hard to establish the school and gathering children to come and learn about their magic. There were no blood issues. That is just the inbred pure-blood bigots agenda. It is a lie. The first magical was a first generation witch. For the founders the most important thing was to have magic and a willingness to learn."

- Wishing for a friend -

Dan was getting a little worried as Madam Pomfrey was waving her wand over Emma and talking to herself. "Xeno told you to come and see me?" She asked. Emma nodded. "Those Lovegoods have a special gift. How was your pregnancy with Hermione?"

"It was difficult, it took a long while to fall pregnant and we tried for years after for another child. Hermione is the image of me and we wanted a little Danny to match. But it he never came along." Emma said sadly. "We tried a number of treatments but in the end just enjoyed the blessing that we were given in Hermione."

"So you don't bother with any er protections?"

"No there did not seem to be any point."

"Well I can understand why you had a very difficult time. Now surprisingly for me as school nurse, I have some good news and then some really good news. But I am not sure which news is witch."

"What? Are you going to tell me I am having a baby?" Emma said half hoping. Poppy smiled and held up two fingers. "I am having two, twins?" Emma shrieked as she crushed Dan's fingers.

"Yes a little Danny and a little Danielle." Poppy said. "Oops sorry if you did not want to know if they were a boy or girl."

"It does not matter so long as they are healthy. Poppy." Dan said when Emma broke the kiss to allow him to breathe and they pulled Poppy into their group hug. "How? How could this be possible?"

"Harry happened." said Emma and Poppy together as they squealed and giggled. Harry seemed to be getting the blame for everything good that was happening.

After a few minutes to calm down Emma asked "So, what was the good news? Are they magical?"

"Yes they are magical but the good news is that you have a magic core. You are a witch." Poppy said.

"Oh."

"How could Harry possibly do that?" Dan asked with a snort.

"I don't know how, but I know he did it. It must be magic." Poppy said with a smile to Dan. Then turning to Emma. "Your magic core has been bound, probably when you were 11 years old. Your parents must have decided to not send you to Hogwarts when you received your letter and they bound your magic core and obliviated you and your parents of any knowledge of the magical world." Poppy said carefully.

"Oh, Xeno said something about that. When I was 11, it would have been in the middle of the rise of Voldemort." Emma said as Poppy flinched. "A lot of first generation parents did that to save their children from the war."

"Sadly yes. But your core can be unbound. You will not be as powerful as you could have been but you may reach 80%."

"Wow. I can be a witch." Emma said as Dan hugged her again.

"They bound your magic core to contain your magic but it would have the side effect of also stopping you from having children. Particularly magical children. I know it sounds cruel and harsh." Poppy said. "But they could not have an untrained adult with

accidental magic. It would have driven you mad, not knowing what was happening to you. So for you to have Hermione is amazing, she is a true miracle child."

"Yes she is and so is Harry and Luna. Our world has been turned upside down over the last two months since Hermione received her letter. To have more children is a wish come true." Dan said.

"Well yes, thanks to Harry, we have some more options for you Emma. We can unbind your magical core tomorrow which will allow us to use the Tempus room. The Tempus room has a time field that allowed time to speed up and slow down relative to the time outside. We can safely, speed up the time in the room up to a month inside for a day outside. Sadly the Tempus room main use in the school, is for teenage pregnancy. The young mother comes to term in about nine days. So she only misses two weeks of her education."

"So you are saying Emma can go into this room and nine days later I am a father again of two more children?" Dan asked for clarification.

"Yes it is still nine months for Emma and she will be under care all that time. But it will give her nine months to learn to be a witch and you will be able to visit from time to time." Poppy said.

"Thank you so much for the good news. Dan and I need to think about this. Can we let you know tomorrow?"

"Yes of course. You have just been told you are having twins." Poppy said.

As Dan and Emma left Poppy's office, they heard two loud squeals. "Emma, your having twins? That is great news." Emmeline said as she and Aurora hugged Emma. "We just came in and overheard Poppy say someone was having twins. And it is you."

"We are so happy for you both. Xeno told us to go and see Poppy."

"He did, did he? Well in for a knut in for a galleon. You may not be alone Emma. Come along girls I may as well see you both together." Poppy said. Then added. "I better have Minerva give the student witches the talk. Hope I am not too late."

- Wishing for a friend -

Harry, Hermione and Luna were having a great time with Giggling Myrtle and Helena, in their private founders bathroom. After mastering the slide, they were now trying the rope swing. It was a lot of fun but very tiring so they sat down at a table and Ally popped in some cakes and juice. When they had eaten, a beaming Dan and a glowing Emma walked into the bathroom. Luna looked at Emma and her eyes went out of focus. She squealed and sent the word 'Babies' and an image, over the link as she rushed over to hug her. Hermione put down her juice and could tell her parents were very happy about something. Luna sent her and Harry the word 'babies' and then an out of focus image of Emma and they could see two faint glowing auras in the right spot and the penny dropped. Squealing Hermione rushed over to join the hug with her mother while Harry went to hug Dan and then join in the group hug while Myrtle and Helena added their congratulations.

Sitting down at the table a happy Ally got some more food with juice for Emma and a firewhiskey for Dan. "Emma, you are going to have a boy and girl." Luna said.

"You can see that like Xeno, Luna?" Emma asked. Luna nodded.

Harry asked. "You can tell that by just looking at her?"

"Well Yes, Harry, Dan is beaming and Emma is glowing. She is having a baby. But with our aura sight. I can see the aura of two magical cores inside her as well as her own. Just let your focus shift a little to the left and warp it a bit. You will see their auras." Luna instructed.

"Yes Luna, I can see two faint auras." Harry said. "Congratulations Emma and Dan."

A moment later Hermione squealed. "Yes mum, you are having a girl and boy." And she joined Luna in hugging Emma. "Is this what you see most of the time Luna?"

"Pretty much. I have to concentrate on my focus to see clearly." Luna said.

"It must be very distracting and take some effort for you." Hermione said.

"Yeah, I do get some strange looks from time to time and get called that horrible name." Luna said sadly and Harry and Hermione hugged her.

"So what does the third magic core aura mean?" asked Harry. Hermione squealed when she realized her mother had a magic core and was therefore a witch.

"Congratulations Emma and Dan." Ally said with tears in her eyes as Emma pulled Ally into her lap to hug. Ally turned to Harry. "My Lord Harry. This is a great blessing that has been given to the family. Can Ally ask for Dobby brother Floyd to come and work for our family?"

"Er yes of course Ally. What do I need to do?" Harry asked after turning to Hermione who nodded a yes.

"Just call for Floyd and his mate Pinky and ask them to bond to you." Ally said.

"Floyd. Pinky." Harry called.

A slightly older looking Dobby popped in with a female house elf with pink hair. "The great Harry Potter has called Floyd and Pinky. What can Floyd and Pinky do for the great Harry Potter."

"Er, Floyd and Pinky, my family is growing and Ally asked if you would join our family to help?" Harry asked.

"Floyd and Pinky would love to join your family." Floyd said as Pinky nodded. "Hi mum." As Ally came to hug her son and Dobby and Winky popped in for a group hug.

The door to the bathroom opened and glowing Emmeline and Aurora were helping a beaming Remus and Xeno to carry a shocked Sirius. Without a word Dan went over and gave Sirius his glass of firewhiskey which he downed in one go while Ally popped out for more and juice for Emmeline and Aurora and firewhiskey for Dan, Sirius, Remus and Xeno. Emma, Hermione and Luna squealed as they rushed over to hug Emmeline and Aurora.

- Wishing for a friend -

Dan asked Dobby to take him home so he could call Monica, the assistant / receptionist of their dental practice on their home phone and ask her to rearrange the appointments for the next week to Thursday and Friday and that Emma will be away for another month as there has been some little issues with her pregnancy that they had not told anyone about. Dan did not need a phone to hear Monica's squeal and he tried to asked her to keep the pregnancy quiet but she was asking all these questions that even Dr Dan had no clue about. Dan just said Emma will explain it all when she sees you next.

When Dan hung up the phone he noticed the yellow post-it pads that Emma had put there for writing messages before sticking them somewhere. He had a thought that if they were charmed to be portkeys. They could be used on Monday so that all they needed to do was stun, slap and send the problem straight to Gringotts for processing. Dan put a couple of packets in his pocket to show Ragnok tonight. Taking Dobby's hand, they returned to Hogwarts.

- Wishing for a friend -

As the girls were getting ready for Ragnok's housewarming, Sirius was sitting quietly, watching the moving lake scene mural in the founders bathroom. Less than a week ago he was padfoot, lying forgotten, on a cold stone floor, trying to keep warm and sleep with the dementors patrolling down the hallway past his cell in Azkaban. He had lost all track of time and did not know that his godson had come to Hogwarts. Then Augusta and Amelia came like a whirlwind and dragged him out, cleaned him up and brought him to his godson. Harry with his soul mates, family and friends. He was glad to see Harry but felt that Harry did not need him as much as he needed Harry. He had found Emmeline again and somehow, Remus had got them married. He smiled as he remember how he helped Minerva, Augusta and Amelia return the favour and married Remus off the same day. He realized that this had all happened because a sad lonely little boy, wished for a friend.

Sirius took out his wand. He thought of the joy that filled his heart for Harry, for Emmeline and his new family and for a bright future. "Expecto Patronum." A big silver grim with a huge mischievous smile, came out of his wand. Sirius had not seen him since the night James and Lily died. "Thank you, Harry Potter. What will you do next?"

- Wishing for a friend -

The powers-that-be was pleased. She loved children. It was surprisingly how a little love, joy and happiness can grow and snowball.

Tempestas was also feeling the love and suddenly had become very popular. Everyone had heard about 'Showtime' on Monday and wanted to help Tempestas with all those little lightening bolts she had been stockpiling.

Hades was busy adding the finishing touches to his housewarming gift. She was a beauty, all big black and shiny. A nice pink bow around her long black neck, that brought out her glowing red eyes, and cleaning, sharpening and polishing her teeth, claws and the horn on her black tail.

A/N the pig latin translation:

"Do you think they would mind if we were to use the prefect bath?" Emma asked.

"Utbay ywhay Emma?" (But why, Emma) Dan asked quietly whispering pig latin into Emma's ear, so as not to be overheard by Hermione. "Eway avehay ourway ownway oundersfay athbay oomray, ustjay ownday ethay allwayhay omfray ourway uitesay. Itway isway iggerbay, oremay apstay andway ashay away ideslay andway ingsway." ("We have our own founders bath room, just down the hallway from our suite. It is bigger, more taps and has a slide and swing.")

"Andway ouyay ereway oinggay otay elltay emay enwhay?" ("And you were going to tell me when?")

""Oonsay, lway oundfay itway enwhay lway asway eckingchay ethay aceplay outway. lway asway opinghay eway ouldcay ytray itway outway afterway ouyay owknay owhay asway asleepway." ("Soon, I found it when I was checking the place out. I was hoping we could try it out after you know who was asleep.")

Chapter 18. Housewarming.

Ragnok was standing in the International Portkey Station of his manor waiting for his guest of honour to arrive. He was in the middle of a major 'Harry Happening'. He would have never dreamed that the effect of Harry and Hermione's soul bonding would reached right around the world. He was very happy when the Council of Magic met, with everyone drawn to be there. Drawn by the feeling of hope and good will they all felt from the soul bonding. Ragnok would have been very happy if all the members of the council came to his housewarming. They all RSVP to say they were coming. Then the requests for invitations started to arrive. Requests from Sentient magical beings, creatures and races, from right around the world. With the rise of humankind and the arrogance and greed of a few wizards, the other Sentient magical creatures had been pushed into the background, ignored and forgotten for many many years. And now with the soul bonding there was hope.

Before Harry, you hoped for the future and prepared for the worse. But with a Harry Happening, you hoped for the best then doubled it and prepared to double that again. It brought a smile to the old Warrior. He had planned to have the housewarming for just one night. Then when so many requests for invitations came and the blessing of the Council of Magic and the International Confederation of Goblins, (ICG), his humble house warming has grown into a three day Magic and Art Festival. Something which has not happened since the Ministry of Magic under Dumbledore's orders, had closed Stonehenge. Then even more requests and the CoM and ICG pushed for a week long gathering of the Magical Clans. Something that has not happened for centuries and a gathering of this size has not been seen since the days of Merlin. Ragnok remembered the stories his grandfather told him of those gatherings. Things were changing for the better.

When Ragnok took over the old Riddle manor they found the old mundane caretaker had been hiding his childhood sweetheart and her family in the manor, from her drunk abusive husband. Then last night after the meeting, a quiet word to Mi5 and Mi6 and they showed how willing they were to help. The abusive former husband is now enjoying an all expense paid holiday care of Her Majesty Prisons and the new Mr and Mrs Frank Bryce and family are on their way to a new future in sunny Australia. The old Riddle lands are now sovereign territory of the Goblin Nation direct from the Crown. The

little bit of the Gaunt land, that the Ministry of Magic had on their books, is now at the bottom of a lake. What they don't know, is not going to bother him. Then, after some unfortunate subsidence, a certain graveyard found itself part of the lake as well. Then, what had been Little Hangleton, a village that used to occupy the floor of a valley is now a Royal Forest, including the surrounding steep hills. Mi5 even offered the nearby larger settlement of Great Hangleton. They came in the middle of the night with their trucks and yellow suits and said something about a nuclear waste spill and took all the mundanes away. Then they came with their big yellow caterpillars D10N and shook the ground and the village of Little Hangleton vanished before dawn. Then with the application of a couple of bags of "Acme instant ancient oak forest acorns" and Ragnok's manor is surrounded by the Royal Oak Forest of Woodstock. They told him the name was a private mundane joke. Ragnok thought he will ask Dan and Emma to explain it. All Mi5 and Mi6 asked for in return was to be able to have a team of ID experts to process the identification and take DNA samples and finger prints suitable for their ID systems, of all who are collected or captured tomorrow. A request Ragnok was more than happy to grant.

Ragnok thought his architects had gone a little overboard when they had made his international portkey station so big. But now he wished they had made it bigger. On the first day of operation it had become the busiest international portkey station in the world. All afternoon his guests had been arriving with their VIP's and some have brought their warrior squads in the hope of final battle later. There were so many guests that Ragnok had his builders clear a section of hillside on the far side of the battlefield to make a grandstand. Then they doubled the size of the grandstand then doubled that again. All afternoon his guests have been setting up camp for the week in the new forest and more are coming tomorrow.

There was a shimmer of magic as the portkey for Harry and his entourage from Hogwarts arrived with all the members of the Order of Avalon. Luna looked cute with Fergus sitting on her head at a rakish angle, then again with Luna's smile she could have worn a lion head hat on her head with her wand stuck behind her left ear for safekeeping, a necklace of Butterbeer caps, or earrings that appeared to be made of radishes and she would have still looked cute. Fergus was enjoying a four way conversation with Luna, Harry and Hermione, on invisible magical creatures when the timed portkey activated and Fawkes was sitting on Harry's shoulder who

had his arms wrapped around Hermione and Luna. Ragnok and his family were standing with him and bow to Harry as Harry and his entourage bow back. Then Ragnok stepped forward and gathered Harry, Hermione and Luna in a big welcome hug to the surprise of everyone, as Fawkes joined in with the three white phoenixes who came to the soul bonding and sang a song of hope and good will.

When Ragnok released them, Harry became aware of the clapping and cheering and that they were in a very large hall surrounded by hundreds of magical beings and creatures. "My friends." Ragnok said loudly. "I welcome Harry and all of his love ones and friends to my manor. Please come and open the Hall of Friends of the Goblin Nation."

- Wishing for a friend -

Harry opened the Hall of Friends of the Goblin Nation on behalf of his family and after a brief conversation with his parent's portrait, Harry with Ragnok lead everyone down the hall to the viewing banquet hall. Ragnok showed them to the seats for the guest of honour and the three white phoenixes perched behind them and continued to sing. A large portrait was positioned so Celeste, James and Lily could see everything. Ragnok gave the signal to the ancient mystic Goblin to commence the ritual to transfer the horcruxes to Nagini and clean the undamaged heritage heirlooms. It will take about an hour to complete the transfers, so Ragnok took the opportunity to introduce Harry and his entourage to the other guests. One of the first was the fairy queen who already knew Luna and she decided to stay with Luna, Harry, Hermione, Neville, Hannah and Susan and Ragnok's grand children, for the rest of the evening.

Ragnok introduced the other Goblin leaders from the continent, Asia, the Americas and South Pacific. Along with the leaders of the Native Magical races, Centaurs, Elves, Dwarfs, Gnomes, Vampires and Werewolves. Remus was very bemused to greet Lucian and Gabriel Van Helsing.

Another guest was a tall elf who carried himself as a prince, and dwarf warrior. Ragnok introduced them as Legolas II, King of the Woodland Realm and Gimli, great grandson of Glóin. They were carrying in their arms a large red leather bound book. Hermione was quickly bring Harry up to speed as to who these two were and what that red leather book could be. "Lord Harry and Lady Hermione, it is

very good to meet you and to celebrate your soul bonding. Please accept this gift, a copy of the Great Red Book of Westmarch."

"Great Red book?" Hermione asked.

"Yes, the Great Red Book of Westmarch. It has the writings of Frodo and Bilbo and also includes the memoirs of our grandfathers and their friend Aragorn."

"Thank you King Legolas, please call me Harry." Harry said as he took the book and passed it to Hermione's waiting hands. "You have given us, a great treasure. Hermione was telling me what the red book could be but to include the memoirs is far more than she expected. She loves books."

"Thank you Harry, please call me Legolas, King Legolas was my grand father." Legolas said as Hermione squealed when she realized the book was written in Elvish and had maps and pictures of people, places and battles. Frodo looked really cute in his picture and the book even had a copy of Frodo's signature in the front. Emma came over to look and Hermione sat on her lap as they started to read the book together. Harry and Luna listen across the bond as Hermione translated the Elvish into English in her mind. "Our grand fathers wrote their memoirs while they stayed with Aragorn. After Aragorn past, Legolas and Gimli took a copy of Aragorn's memoir with their own and traveled back to the Woodland Realm. They visited the Shire and made a copy of Frodo's Red book that he left with Samwise, who left it in the care of Sam's eldest daughter, Elanor."

"Thank you Legolas, Hermione and Emma will really love that. So where is the Woodland Realms?"

"We thought you would appreciate that gift. The Woodland Realms is in a far away country the native mundanes call Aotearoa. It means 'land of the long white cloud'."

'Aotearoa, land of the long white cloud. Harry that is the Māori name for New Zealand.'

'Oh, where is New Zealand?' Hermione remembered a world map, highlighting the south pacific showing New Zealand and Australia and sent the image to Harry. 'Oh thanks Hermione, you are brilliant,

you know.' Hermione smiled. Luna hugged her, as she shared in the information exchange. Hermione's photographic memory was like having a personal online library over her link.

"Aotearoa, is the Māori name for New Zealand. How did you travel from the other side of the planet?" Harry asked.

Legolas smiled as he watched the interaction between Harry and Hermione and saw the soul bond at work. "Yes, New Zealand. We traveled by portkey. Very quick. If you wanted somewhere warm to go visit for the Christmas holidays, we would love to show you around."

Hermione sent the thought 'Oh please yes!' to Harry. "We would love to go."

"Great, Harry, we will see you soon."

'Thank you Harry.' Luna thought as she shared with Harry and Hermione pictures of magical creatures thought to be found in New Zealand.

- Wishing for a friend -

Fergus had moved to sit with Augusta, Amelia, Minerva, Croaker, Narcissa and the other professors, as Ragnok would introduce the other VIP's to them after Harry. Fergus was proving to be a big bonus as he has been around for such a long time and remember so much with his photographic memory and had met many of the parents and grand parents of these magical leaders. (It was mainly a jealous Dumbledore who had confined Fergus to the castle.) Augusta, Amelia, Minerva, Croaker and Narcissa rose to the challenge to meet and establish good relationships with these leaders that would prove to be invaluable in the future.

Emmeline joined them. "I am the History of Magic professor and only know about a third of the magical beings and creatures here. The rest are in the myths and legends or not even mentioned at all. And yet Fergus, you seem to know them. All of them. Personally?"

"Yes. We had some great gathering in the times of Merlin and the founders. But sadly, for the pure-blood bigots to make themselves feel important and the center of the magical world, they pushed any

thing they felt less than them, into the background and just ignored. The text books rewritten and in a few generations two thirds of the magical world was forgotten and vanished."

"This is so sad Fergus."

"Yes it is. The magical gatherings we had were so special. This is why Harry and Hermione's soul bonding is so important. The love and goodwill has touched and awaken the whole magical world."

"Well we owe it to Harry and Hermione to try and undo the damage and ignorance and make this the magical world it should have been. Will you help us Emmeline?" Augusta asked.

"For Harry and Hermione and our children, yes."

"Great Emmeline, your assignment should you accept, it is to tear down the walls the pure-blood bigots have made and show the wonder of the magical world to your students. They will be here all week so why not invite some guest speakers to your classes." Fergus suggested.

"Great idea Fergus, with your permission Minerva?" Minerva nodded. "Good, Fergus, who do you think I should ask first?"

"Ragnok."

"Excellent choice. I will go ask him now."

- Wishing for a friend -

Dan had a quick word to Ragnok and showed him the post-it pads to be used as portkeys to transport the death eaters and bigots to Gringotts. Ragnok thought that it was a brilliant idea and passed them to his warrior to be processed into portkeys and later gave a pad to Moody, Croaker, Amelia, Augusta and his own warriors to use on Monday.

Ragnok asked Dan about the name of the Royal Forest of Woodstock. Ragnok laughed at the story of the music festival that grew, behind the name and how fitting it was for this generation of mundanes to use it for this occasion.

Xeno came to Ragnok with a special edition of tomorrow's Daily Prophet. It was a special single copy edition for Dumbledore to read to keep the manipulative old fool focused on the ICW. The headline was the announcement of the break in to Gringotts. Dumbledore would have been waiting for that news item to show Quirrellmort was actively seeking the Philosopher's Stone and had tried Gringotts without success. Which would mean Quirrellmort will try again at Hogwarts and kill Harry and cause the crisis that will trigger the World Crisis Protocol. Ragnok agreed it was a good idea and they made sure the owl delivered that special edition to Dumbledore.

Sirius and Remus showed Ragnok their mirror cameras and large screens and asked if they could attach a mirror camera to the helmets of some warriors. Ragnok thought they great and had some goblins set up the large screens and had the mirrors attached to their helmets. Dobby, Tippet and the other camera-elves were introduced to Ragnok and were given their Basilisk body armour suits to wear. Ragnok and his inner warrior circle watched with great interest as Sirius and Remus set up their mini studio to save, mix and control the video feed from the four goblin cameras and six camera-elves and to supply feed for the big screens. It may have been a night of celebration but what Sirius and Remus were doing would be a great business opportunity.

- Wishing for a friend -

Ragnok brought his four finest warriors, clad in their new Basilisk armour, before Harry. "Harry, these are our best warriors, who will be your champions and right hand to slay the beast Naginimort. Please hold out your right hand." Harry held out his right hand and the champions held their right hand, two below Harry's and two above with Harry sandwiched between. Ragnok put his right hand on top and cried. "To victory!" As the champions returned the cheer. Hermione and Luna hugged Harry tight as his four champions left to fight Naginimort to the death.

The ancient mystic Goblin signaled that the ritual to transfer the horcruxes to Nagini was complete and everyone saw the mutation of Naginimort. Her head was more human in shape, bald and ugly with slits for nostrils and her fangs useless in that deformed mouth. She had a sort of human chest and shoulders with stick arms and mis-shaped claws for hands. Everyone wonder how much of Voldemort

soul was placed in these horcruxes and how much remained in Quirrellmort.

The four champions walked out onto the battlefield, to face Naginimort and she look even more evil and ugly, close up on the big screens. They surrounded her and battle commenced. The ancient mystic Goblin snapped his fingers and revived Naginimort and she rose up and screamed as she realized where she was. She waved her arms at the four warriors around her and magic came out of her clawed hands and rippled the air as it hit the warriors and tossed them back. Discovering she had magic, she tried the killing curse but her deformed mouth could not pronounce the curse in english or parselmouth, as a sick yellow beam fell to the ground. She tried silent casting and a bright green beam followed the arc of her clawed hands and struck the ground in front of the charging champions. They raised up mounds of earth and stone to protect themselves from the killing curses as Naginimort perfected her aim with both clawed hands and they continued to advance. They split into two team to divide Naginimort's attention.

Naginimort lashed out with her tail and struck the champion behind her, breaking some ribs. His brother rushed to his aid and with a wave of his hand raised up a mound of earth and stone to protect themselves from the killing curses Naginimort was raining down at them. He quickly healed his brother and was ready for the next time Naginimort lashed out with her tail. His sword sung as it cut off 6 feet of the tail, throwing Naginimort off balance. She knew she had to stop the bleeding, but healing spells were for goody two shoes and not dark lords. Then she remembered a charm and waved her claw and she now had a new shiny silver tail. She lashed again with her tail, only to have 7 feet cut off. Waving again she got her silver tail back but wrapped it around underneath her on the ground, to give her a base to rise up on. The distraction of the tail battle allowed the other two champions to advance and ram a pike through her chest where her heart would be. If she was human and had one. Screaming in pain she tried to aim her claws at the champions but one had ran up the pike and with one fluid motion cut off her head. They watch on the big screen as the champion's camera zoomed in and followed the head until it hit the ground as everyone cheered the exciting battle.

Naginimort gave as good as she got and two champions were injured in the 20 minutes of battle. With her head cut off, Naginimort

body but not her head, returned to her un-mutated form as a green mist came out and took a human shape and cried out in pain. "NOOOOOOOOOOoooo!"

Fluffy arrived in a ball of flame and her three mouths latched onto the crying human shape mist, one mouth swallowing his head and muffling his cry. She disappeared in flames taking the part soul of Riddle, leaving no doubt where he was going. Directly to hell.

The champion held up the mutated head of Naginimort and everyone cheered as the first step to ensure Voldemort will die was completed. The other champions gathered the body of Nagini and prepared her for eating for those who wanted her raw and cooking and eating for those without that acquired taste.

Ragnok brought the champion who had cut off Naginimort's head, to Harry to present the head. Harry looked at it and it reminded him of another face he saw before he was hit by a green light. Harry was not sure what to do when Luna thought over the link, 'Harry, hold the head high above your head to honour your champion.' Hermione added over the bond. 'Turn the head so the face is out for everyone to see.' Harry did so. Luna thought, 'Now Harry, give the head to Ragnok and ask him to use it to honour your four champions.' Hermione added. 'Turn the head to face you and not have pointy things in other people faces and so he can see where to hold it.' 'And lower than Ragnok's head to show he has dominion over it.' Harry did as instructed and passed the head to Ragnok. "Please use it to honour my four champions." Harry said as Ragnok smiled. He knew exactly what he would do with the head.

Harry turned to Hermione and Luna and asked over the bond. 'How did you know what to do?'

'Japanese tea ceremony.' Thought Hermione with a smile.

'Pure-blood pride and rituals manuals.' Thought Luna with a smirk. 'It is how they try to honour themselves and show control and domination.'

Harry chuckled 'And you used it to honour the Goblins.'

'It worked.' Luna shrugged. 'See how honoured Ragnok and your champions are among the other Goblins.'

'A little bit of respect and care goes a long way.' Hermione thought as Harry hugged them.

'I would be lost without you two.'

The ancient mystic Goblin came to Ragnok with a tray with the clean horcrux holders. Ragnok presented Harry with the Slytherin family ring with the resurrection stone. Harry put the ring on his finger and it spoke to him of Slytherin and the deathly hallows which Hermione and Luna heard over their bond. Luna was assembling questions to ask the ring for later. Ragnok then presented Hufflepuff's cup to a very happy Professor Sprout. The Slytherin locket to a pleased Professor Andy Tonks. The Ravenclaw Diadem to a very excited Professor Flitwick and the Diary of TM Riddle to a bemused Croaker who wanted to study it and the other founder's relics if he could ever get them into the Department of Mysteries. Of course they would be well cared for and returned sometime soon. Not.

The other champions brought trays of Nagini around and Harry was not sure what to do. 'I think you have to take the first piece and eat it Harry.' Hermione thought as Luna wonder what it would taste like. 'Try a well cooked piece.'

Then Kreacher stood up next to Harry and took a piece of raw Nagini, held it up and cried out. "For young master Regulus!" And ate it. Sirius and Remus's heads spun around wondering what they had missed. Luna pulled the old elf into a hug and he cried into her shoulder for his lost master.

Harry stood up and took a cooked piece and held it up and cried. "For James and Lily!" And ate it. Hermione hugged Harry as Luna snuggled into his side as Harry cried for his parents. Afterwards he told Hermione and Luna it tasted like chicken, but with a dark silky smooth sensitive flavour.

Neville stood up and took a cooked piece and held it up and cried. "For Frank and Alice!" And ate it. Susan and Hannah wrapped Neville in a hugged as he cried for his parents and hoped one day, they might come back to him and Susan cried when her aunt Amelia called out her parents names.

Others followed suit and remembered love ones who were murdered by the dark lord. When they had finished Ragnok held up his raw piece and cried. "For Victory!" And everyone returned the cheer.

- Wishing for a friend -

James called out to Harry from the portrait above their heads. "Well done Harry, Your mother and I are so proud of you."

Harry, Hermione and Luna turned around to face them. "Thanks Dad but I have not done anything."

"You did what you could Harry and played your part." Lily said.

"But I just wished for a friend."

"Yes you did. Hagrid didn't give you the piece of information that left you out side the barrier to Platform 9 $\frac{3}{4}$. You could have hidden yourself but you took a chance for a new life and wished for a friend to share it with. It may seem a small tiny little thing to you but it has changed the lives of Hermione and her parents, Luna and her father. There were many things happening around you. Others had their own plans and manipulations. But you went first and gave others a chance to do something and that gave others their chance." Lily said.

"There is something very special about you Harry. And your soul bonding to Hermione has released your love, your power to move people for good." Celeste said.

"Harry, in your very first class, you helped your house mates with their first official piece of magic. But when you, Hermione and Luna crossed those house lines to help your fellow year mates in Slytherin, you changed the magical world. That was a miracle that united the school and broke the tyranny of the bullies and bigots." James said.

"Hermione, give Harry a big hug and kiss for me." Lily asked and Hermione hugged and kissed Harry on the cheek.

"Luna, give Harry a big hug and kiss for me." Celeste asked and Luna hugged Harry and Hermione and kissed Harry on the other cheek.

"Hug and kiss them for me Harry." James said with a smile.

- Wishing for a friend -

The Goblins were serving food and refreshments during intermission as Ragnok lead Harry's entourage to some change rooms for them to try on their new Basilisk body armour. Maurice had been busy working with the Goblin tailors on the shape and cut of the suits. Everyone was impressed, as the suits were very light and comfortable and fitted their bodies as a second skin, as if they were wearing nothing at all. Dan and Emma were happy to hear that Harry, though Hermione and Luna looked like warrior witch princesses. Neville nodded to agree as he was too stunned to speak when he saw Susan and Hannah. Dan, Sirius and Remus could not believe how incredibly hot Emma, Emmeline and Aurora looked in the dark green and black colours of the Basilisk. And the girls liked what they saw. Very much. When everyone was dressed, Maurice arrange for a fashion show, with everyone taking a walk down the runway. Harry went with Hermione and Luna, followed by Neville, Susan and Hannah, while the other love birds paired up together leaving the oldies Augusta, Minerva, Amelia, the professors and wizards to walk together. They looked amazing as the suits shaped their bodies putting all the lumps and bumps into the right places and filling out the right curves. It took 20 to 50 years off their age and the residual magic of the basilisk made them feel so good. Minerva gave Remus and Sirius a stern look when they wolf whistle them, while Augusta just pointed to Remus and Sirius's wedding rings. Sadly they put their robes over their suits and went back to their seats for the next part of the evening celebrations.

- Wishing for a friend -

Ragnok signaled for final battle to commence. The hell hound ward was tripped and they waited for what would appear and then they could decide how many and which warrior squads would battle. There were four balls of flames as four hell hounds appeared, then a larger ball of flame as Fluffy arrived. Then this enormous ball of flame lite up the battlefield and there stood a huge beautiful black Hungarian Horn tail hell dragon, with a pink bow around her neck, glowing red eyes and teeth, claw and horns gleamed in the light. Ragnok smiled. 'Best housewarming gift ever!' He raised both fists into the air to signal everyone in. All twelve warrior squads cheered as they rushed forward and the reserves got ready to join in.

Gimli turned to Legolas. "You know, those hell hounds are bigger than the Wargs grandfather spoke of."

"And that Cerberus is as big as the Mûmakil." Legolas added. "And has three heads."

"And that dragon is bigger than the Fell beasts used by the Nazgûl as steeds."

"And the Fell beasts never breathed fire."

"What are we waiting for?" Legolas and Gimli high fived each other and grabbed their arms and rushed to join in the battle.

Mi5 and Mi6 spoke to Ragnok. "We have brought some little friends for your housewarming." And showed him their Mokeskin pouch which had an Undetectable Extension Charm on it, significantly enlarging the bag's internal dimensions without affecting its physical size and the mass of the objects placed inside is negated. It was filled with all these long pointy things with dark green, orange or red noses or black barrels. Mi6 has collected and has access to a lot of standard and captured weapons to study and final battle would add so much more information.

Ragnok raised his eye brows and said. "We may let you two face the next round by yourselves. It will be interesting to see how the mundanes kill themselves these day and what we can do to defend ourselves."

- Wishing for a friend -

After the fitting. Aurora went to talk to the Centaurs about the stars and planets while Emmeline went with Augusta's team to continue to meet and greet. Emma stayed with Hermione to read their fantastic new book. Harry's champions took Dan, Sirius with his new little buddy Kreacher and the other wizards to the bar to watch the battle on the big screens. While Remus operated the video mixer and started to train some Goblins. Sirius had gone to speak to Kreacher after the toast and Kreacher told Sirius, Regulus's tale. Sirius was sad his only brother had been murdered but happy he had tried to defeat Voldemort in the end. It gave his little brother back to him. Sirius found that Kreacher had a lot of funny stories about Regulus

and his parents that he had not known after they had thrown him out for getting into Gryffindor.

During the Naginimort Battle, they realized that the camera-elves were too focused on the action to be aware of their own safety so Ragnok assigned a warrior to each camera-elf to keep them safe.

The champions explained the battle and looking for weak points to attack. Though hell hounds and dragons did not have many. When the next round started, Ragnok and his inner warrior circle joined Dan and Remus as they were explaining the mundane weapons Mi5 and Mi6 were using. While Sirius operated the video mixer with Kreacher. Dan explained that Mi5 and Mi6 had set up a fire field, using some of the earth and stone mounds the champions had raised for protection. The 50 caliber machine gun took out three hell hounds before they got close, Fluffy disappeared in a ball of flame when hit by a RPG and it took three stingers heat seeking missiles to take out Puffy, the flying hell dragon as she flew down to attack them. Her fiery breath took out the first two stingers and she did not see the third. The fourth stinger no longer had a target and hit the battlefield protection ward, blowing a large hole in it. Everyone held their breath as the wards almost failed but slowly it healed itself. The distraction allowed the last hell hound to charge Mi5 and Mi6 and Mi6 finally stopped him six feet from his face, with a .44 Magnum that Dan recognized, while Mi5 was blasting away at him with a shotgun. Mi6 felt really lucky. And it made Mi5's night to watch the last hell hound go.

Dan watched amused, as the wizards and goblins started to move away from the big screen as the hell hound charged and got so close to coming through the screen. Ragnok asked Dan about the weapons and was worried to find out that these were considered small and hand held and that the mundanes had far more powerful weapons. He thought, except for the last hell hound, there was not much honour in battle using these weapons. He wonder why the mundanes put so much effort and imagination in much weapons to kill each other. A little Harry Happening in the mundane world would be a greater good.

- Wishing for a friend -

It was getting late so Emma and Aurora and the children said good night to Ragnok and took a portkey back to Hogwarts. Augusta's

team were staying a little longer as they were really enjoying meeting and greeting and Dan, Sirius, Kreacher and Remus had something to celebrate.

Dan had the alcohol patches that Poppy had given him with the pepper up and sober potions. The patches would detect the amount of alcohol was in his blood and the drinks they ordered. Some drinks turned the patch black so he passed them onto Mi5 and Mi6 who needed something really strong. The champions congratulated Mi5 and Mi6 for the bravery and courage they showed facing the last hell hound. Dan almost choked when he heard that Mi6 called the last hell hound, Rudolph, because when he got close you could see his nose glowing.

- Wishing for a friend -

Amelia and Ragnok met with Sirius and Remus to discuss a small change of plan for tomorrow. With the big screens being such a hit, they thought it would be a good idea for Sirius and Remus to focus on them and Amelia will supply two Aurors and Ragnok two warriors to run the prank wards outside the Ministry and near Gringotts. With the good news they got this afternoon, Sirius and Remus thought that was a good idea and agreed to set up a screen in Ragnok's office and setup the mixing studio in the Arthur Room at Hogwarts. Sirius and Remus would train the Aurors and warriors when they came to Hogwarts the next morning.

- Wishing for a friend -

Mi6 was tired when arrived home that night. Ragnok have given him a portkey rope that he could operate with a voice command. The portkey took him to his front door while a goblin delivered his car to his drive way. Mi6 could use the portkey to travel to Gringotts the next day with his team of ID experts. He did not need to be at Gringotts until 11am, so he was looking for a sleep in. The portkey could also go to Ragnok's Manor International Portkey Station, so he could join in with the celebrations that will be happening for the rest of the week.

He walked to his car to thank the Goblin for dropping it off. After the Goblin left, Mi6 smelt a familiar burnt brimstone smell and turned around. Standing next to him was Rudolph with a mischievous grin.

Rudolph hind leg moved and Mi6's clothes were drenched in something that had to pungent odour like sulphuric acid.

Rudolph gave Mi6 a satisfied grin when the front porch light went on and the front door opened. An attractive lady in her early forties, came out wearing a dressing gown. "Is that you Harry?" Helen asked and started to walk down the steps. "Dana is not home yet..." Was all she said when she reached to bottom of the stairs and looked up to see her husband standing next to his car. Standing next to her husband, Harry, was this enormous black hound with glowing red eyes and she froze.

Rudolph pointed to the lady with his nose and looked at Mi6. "My wife, she who must be obeyed." Mi6 said as Rudolph gave him a growl of approval. Then with a nod Rudolph turned and walked down the driveway and when he was ten feet away disappeared in a ball of flame. Mi6 acid piss soaked clothes fell in a puddle at his feet.

The ball of flame brought Helen back to her senses. "What was that?" She said in a quiet demanding voice.

"Rudolph."

"And Rudolph is a?"

"A hell hound."

"What is a hell hound doing here?"

"Not sure, he must have followed me home."

"It smells like he was a little pissed off with you. What did you do to upset a hell hound."

"I may have killed him a little."

"You hit a hell hound with the car and now he make house calls?"

"Not with the car, dear. Please don't be angry. Rudolph has had his fun and may not come back. Just grab the hose and wash the rest of this mess off me and we can go inside and I will show you."

Helen picked up the hose and washed the remains of Mi6 clothes away leaving this black skin tight wet suit. They went inside and Helen took a towel to dry the wet suit when she noticed that that it was not made of rubber but a black and dark green leather. It had a strange feel to touch and she liked how it looked on Harry. "What is this?" she asked as Mi6 took out his mirror.

"My Basilisk body armour suit." Mi6 said as he went through the screens on the mirror to find the recording of his fight with the hell hounds. Helen could not stop rubbing her hands lightly over the leather. It felt exciting. "Here dear, watch this." Helen watched the tiny screen and saw the hell hound charging towards the camera and a large hand gun appeared at the bottom of the screen and fired six shots before the hell hound flamed away.

Helen looked at her husband, Harry in a whole new different light. "You don't sell computers, do you?" Mi6 shook his head. Helen pushed him down onto the couch and straddled his lap and kissed him with a passion she had not felt in years. Mi6 thought he might get lucky again tonight and either of them noticed Dana sneaking into her room.

- Wishing for a friend -

Mi6 woke up the next morning with a satisfied wife growing rather attached to his Basilisk body armour suit and thought back over the last week. Being a squib in M section of Mi6 meant that he was stuck behind a desk while the first generation wizards and witches were active in the field. They gave him strange looks as he and Mi5 raided the special armoury M section had and borrowed all these different weapons they thought they could use. Showing the office the video of the second round of Final Battle will change their opinions of their commanding officer.

There was a soft knock on the bedroom door and it quietly opened and let in, their only daughter Dana. She saw her father was awake while her mother was still dreaming of something nice by the smile on her face. Dana held up Mi6's mirror and came across to the bed and sat next to her father. "How much did you see?" He asked.

"I was outside, trying to sneak into my room when you popped out of thin air." Dana started. "Then that little guy showed up with your car. Then that big black hound came out of the shadows and pissed on

you." She added with a chuckle. "And disappeared in a ball of fire. Then you and mum got lucky. I found this mirror and it is very easy to use. Mum doesn't know about the other three hell hounds, the cerberus and dragon does she?"

Mi6 shook his head. "No, I would not like her to find out about Vixen, Donner, Blitzen, Fluffy and Puffy."

Dana giggled. "The cerberus is called Fluffy and the dragon, Puffy? You have some cool funny strange friends, dad." Mi6 smiled as he nodded. He had not heard his daughter giggle in years. "Do you think Rudolph could pay my ex boyfriend a visit?"

"I can ask. Do you want him sprayed, chewed or vanished?"

"Go with sprayed. He needed a bath. We can try chewed if he doesn't take the hint."

"You got it. Anything for you."

"Thanks dad. You're the best." Dana said as she gave him a kiss on the cheek and snuggled into her father's side. "I love you." She whispered as she took comfort in her father's arms. It is every little princesses dream to have a dad who could slay dragons and ex boyfriends. Her father has slain a cerberus and hell hounds as well.

Mi6 had his arms around the two most important people in the world to him, and they loved him. He hoped Dana was joking about her ex boyfriend, but what are dads there for. He thought about the wish a sad little boy had made and how that wish has change his life. "Thank you, Harry Potter."

- Wishing for a friend -

The powers-that-be was pleased with the love, joy and goodwill that was bringing the magical world back to life. It was the way it was meant to be and gave hope for the future.

Hades was so happy Ragnok enjoyed his housewarming gift. And to get so much of Tom Riddle's soul was a big bonus. Everyone was surprised and sadden to see how effective the mundane weapons were against Hades's pets. Something has to change in the mundane world for the children to have a future. They agreed with

Ragnok, a little Harry Happening in the world would be a greater good.

Tempestas was still feeling the love and had become more popular. Everyone was getting some practice for 'Showtime' on Monday.

Chapter 19. Showtime.

Severus Snape AKA Potion Master, felt a twinge in his dark mark. He knew what it meant. The horcruxes of the dark lord were no more. The first step in removing the last dark lord has happened. Soon Lord Voldemort will only be a bad memory. A name no longer to be feared. The twinge reminded Severus that he had to do something for the other dark lord. He called for his guard and asked to see Lord Ragnok on some very important matter. The guard nodded and went.

While he waited he wrote a brief report, suitable for his former other dark master. Beside teaching potions badly, he was also a spy-master for Dumbledore and gathered information for him and reported weekly or as needed while Dumbledore was wearing his Supreme Mugwump hat for the International Confederation of Wizards. Severus carefully wrote a report that Dumbledore would be expecting, summarizing how down trodden Harry was and how the school was treating him as a pariah, how arrogant and weak will he was, easy to be manipulated and in need of a certain grandfather figure with twinkling eyes. How the Slytherin bullies had already started to beat him up and kept him isolated.

Severus smiled to himself when he had finished and thought back over the last week. He had been trying to free himself from Dumbledore for years but the MoF was too clever and too crafty to let him go. He hated teaching with a vengeance. But old twinkling blue eyes somehow always managed to get his way and Severus had to swallow his pride and prepare for another year of abusing idiot children and wasting his valuable skills and time.

Then he saw his childhood enemy's son. He was a mini James but when he tried to read his mind he saw Lily's eyes looking back at him and it cut him to his core. He had tried so hard to save Lily from his stupidity but he failed. He cursed the day he was born for losing Lily, first to Potter, then to one evil manipulative dark lord because of a prophecy he had overheard and then finally to the other evil manipulative dark lord who set up Lily and her family to be murdered his greater good. He grieved for his first friend. Then he woke up bound, in the headmasters office and was told his evil dark lord had foolishly attacked the Goblin Nation and he was being handed over to them to avoid another senseless war. Then Lily spoke for him. It was only her memory but, Oh how he longed to hear her voice. After

all the stupid things he had done, Lily spoke to the Goblin Lord on his behalf for mercy. To give him a chance to redeem himself.

The Goblins were not what he expected. They respected his potion ability. They saw an opportunity to do something worth while and to make gold. A hell of a lot of gold. And they invested. They had Severus checked over by their healers and Severus was very surprised what they found. Beside the loyalty, compulsion and monitoring charms, they found a strong Confundus Charm. Severus was shocked the old fool had put a Confundus Charm on him and he taught one of the most dangerous classes and he was not allow to think straight. He could have killed them all and would be done the wiser because he could not think straight. Once the Goblins had removed the charms and restored all of his memories that Dumbledore had obliterated, Severus felt like a thick fog had been removed from his mind. He realized why Dumbledore had done it. Dumbledore could not have his spy-master working out what he was really up to for his greater good.

The Goblins showed the potion master to his cell / quarters. It was twice the size of that cold dark office, Dumbledore had given him. The potion lab was a dream come true. Twice the size of his old classroom and stocked with everything imaginable. He was given two assistants, Goblin potion mistresses, that at first sight did not impress him but he was glad he kept his disappointment to himself as he very quickly found that they spoke the language of Potions with a passion. This was as big of an opportunity for them as it was for him. The first potion to work on was Wolfsbane Potion. The brainstorming session with his assistants was amazing, the ideas they came up with together. Severus was in Potion heaven. If they needed something and they were able to justify it, they got it. Money was not an issue.

His assistants reminded Severus of another potion mistress, that had shared the magic of potions with him at Hogwarts. One project they had worked on together on was improving the standard potion text book. Severus dug out his old potion text books. He opened the front page of his first year book and there they had written. 'This book belongs to the half blood prince.' and underneath Lily had written, 'As improved by the muggleborn princess.' He had tears in his eyes as he read page after page of his and Lily's hand written corrections, suggestions and improvements. It grieved him that the 6th and 7th year books only had 'the half blood prince.' He stacked

the books together, so he could ask Lord Ragnok to pass them onto Harry.

- Wishing for a friend -

Lord Ragnok came after midnight and Severus bow low to the Goblin. "Potion Master, I trust your accommodation and lab is to your liking."

"My lord, they are adequate." Severus said with a straight face and solemn tone. His years with the dark lords paid off. "I asked for you, after I felt a twinge in my dark mark. The horcruxes are destroyed?" Ragnok nodded. "Very good. I am reminded that the other dark lord used me for a spy-master among other duties, and would be expecting a report while he is wearing his Supreme Mugwump hat for the International Confederation of Wizards. I believe he would be looking for something like this report." He handed the false report to Ragnok, who read it carefully and checked for any deception and found none. Ragnok could see if whitebeard's plans were progressing as the MoF had expected, this is what would have happened to Harry. "If the other dark lord receives this report, he will not have a reason to come and find out why it is late. If you could call Trippet, he could take it and attach it to a special spy owl that has been charmed to be disillusioned and untraceable." Ragnok nodded as he thought what to do. "Also, my lord, now I can think clearly. There may be just a little issue with my dark mark. When Quirrellmort is put through the veil, he will try to stay alive by drawing on my magic through my dark mark and after he has taken my magic, he will draw out my soul. If you wish to spare me, the dark mark will have to be removed. This will also effect the Grouch's son and the rat, but you will need them to have the dark mark showing for The Grouch and Sirius's trials and you have their memories, so it does not matter if they are not breathing by then."

Ragnok took out his mirror and said. "H."

"Hi Warrior, was wondering where you got to. You are missing a really great party."

"So I am, but the bat asked for me and has raised some issues with whitebeard. Did you know that whitebeard had used the bat as a spy-master?"

"Yeah, oh right. Right then. Whitebeard will be expecting a report."

"The bat has written something that would report whitebeard's plans for Harry are going to plan."

"Could you read the report to me?" Ragnok read the report to Fergus. "Yeah, that is exactly what whitebeard will be expecting and will match whitebeard's special edition copy of the daily prophet for today. I will send Trippet to collect the report and send it using whitebeard's special owl."

"Good. Also the bat has said the dark mark will strip his magic and soul when red-snake-eyes goes through the veil."

"The bat has worked that out. I thought that will be the case. Do you want to be the one to tell Lily?" Ragnok shook his head. "Me either. Would your ancient mystic Goblin be able to transfer the bat's dark mark to the blond vampire?"

"I believe so. I will get him on to it now."

"Good, don't worry about the Grouch's son and the rat. We just need their bodies with the dark mark for the Wizengamot. I will ask Augusta to have the death eaters in Club Azkaban sent for processing tomorrow."

"Thanks H. Good luck tomorrow."

"Good luck to you, warrior, you are center stage tomorrow."

Ragnok turns the mirror off. "Come along potion master, we need to find the blond vampire and have your dark mark transferred."

"As you wish, my lord. Also would it be possible for Trippet to take these old potion text books and give them to Lord Potter? They have his mother's notes and suggestions in them and they may help him."

"I am sure he will enjoy those."

"Indeed." Severus smiled. His new lord was so much more easier to work with. One old dark lord would have crucio him to death for even thinking of removing the dark mark, while the other dark lord would have just sadly shook his white head and said that he was afraid

that it was not possible to remove the dark mark and his noble sacrifice was for the greater good. His new lord did not want to disappoint Lily Potter's memory, so at 2:15 am in the morning, they were off to have it removed. Just like that. His respect for the Goblins was growing and he may even enjoy his time here.

"How goes the wolfsbane potion?" Ragnok asked as they walked together.

"My lord, it goes well. We have sorted out some issues with the production and have increased the potency. We will be able to have three different flavours and even a sugar free one for the weight impaired. The research we are doing might even give us a cure in a couple of months."

Ragnok was please, his potion team was working well together. The report his daughters had given him was similar and they was enjoying the opportunity to grow their skills as a potion mistresses. And if the potion master tried anything other than potions, his daughters had his permission to demonstrate their warrior skills as well.

Ragnok lead the potion master to a ritual room and told him to lay down on one of the tables with his left arm bare showing his dark mark. A moment later the blond vampire was lead into the room. "Severus! These disgusting little bastards have got you too." The blond vampire was silenced by a blow to the head by a guard with a grin and bound on the other table. They stripped the sleeve off the blond vampire's right unmarked arm. The ancient mystic Goblin came in and looked a little tired as he had been very busy this night and had brought in his son. He was going to allow his son do the ritual under his supervision. Severus heard the chant and the ritual start then felt the unbelievable burning pain in his arm as they seem to be ripping out the dark mark and pulling the strands that connected to his soul until they broke. It only took a moment before the bat blacked out unconscious.

- Wishing for a friend -

The potion master woke up later that day. His unconscious body had been processed by the Mi5 and Mi6 ID teams along with the Grouchs, rat, blond vampire and Quirrellmort that morning. He quickly checked his arm. The hated dark mark was gone. It had hurt

like they were ripping his soul out, but now the pain was gone and his arm felt smooth as a baby's bottom. Severus finally felt free. He may have been deep underground in a Goblin glorified prison cell of a potion lab. But Severus felt free. Free of the murderous dark lord and his manipulating dark overlord master. And he felt happy. The other dark lord was not here so his ruse had fooled the manipulative old bastard.

The last time he felt this free and happy was when Lily had invited him to a Christmas dinner with her family that had made such a fuss over her being a witch. Her older sister Tunie stormed off to her bedroom cursing something about freaks under her breath. Leaving Lily to entertain her friend by watching the mundane box version of moving pictures with sound. They watched what Lily described as an American Christmas cartoon of a boy with a funny looking dog with a big nose that slept on top of his kennel. When the dog was happy, he would do this funny looking dance. Lily got up and did the dog's funny dance and made her friend get up to join her. It looked very silly but it was a lot of fun to do together with his friend. Before he realized it the potion master was up and doing the silly dog's funny dance again. He was dancing for his friend that had giving him a chance to redeem himself.

The door to his quarters opened and his two assistants came in saw the potion master dancing. "Potion master, good, you are up, what is this dance you are doing?"

"Oh, em. It is something I do to wake up in the morning. To help get the blood flowing and the mind active." He said thinking quickly.

"Oh in that case we will join you each morning. Anything that will help get the mind active is good and it looks like fun." They said with a smile and started to dance with him.

The potion master kept a straight face as he smiled in side. If only Lily could see him now.

- Wishing for a friend -

Fergus, Fawkes, Filius and Xeno had stayed at the manor after Augusta, Amelia, Minerva, Croaker, Narcissa and the other professors, returned back to Hogwarts. Fergus and Fawkes were having too great a time meeting and greeting old and very old

friends and making new friends. Filius had found some of his old dueling friends and as he did not have any classes until the afternoon wanted to catch up with them.

Xeno was having the best time. After saying goodnight to Luna as she went back to Hogwarts, Xeno had been very excited meeting everyone and talking about his favourite magical animals. He knew it was getting late when he saw the dawn approaching but he had found information with positive sighting of his creatures. He had invitations to visit his new friends from around the world and find and study his magical creatures. Of course there was a down side. While he had positive sighting for all his current magical creatures, he now had gathered information on twice that number of new magical creatures to find. Xeno was in heaven. Celeste would have loved this.

- Wishing for a friend -

Albus Dumbledore was not having a good night sleep. Something was troubling him but he could not remember what. As Monday was a free day at the ICW, Albus was wondering whether to continue to encourage the delegates to sign, or just pop back to the Ministry to see how Augusta was coping with the acting role of Chief Witch, or pop back to Hogwarts to see how Harry was coming along and to start to manipulate Neville to befriend Harry and guide him to his destiny.

Albus heard a sound that he was waiting for. His spy owl from his spy-master arrived. "You are late." Albus admonished the owl. "I am so disappointed in you and I am afraid I don't have any owl treats for you." He said as he removed the letter from the owl's leg. The annoyed owl nipped him hard on the finger as to say 'I didn't want to touch your owl treats anyway, you MoF!'. Albus put his bleeding finger in his mouth, he cursed the owl as it flew away. He open the report from his spy-master and smiled as he read that his plans for Harry were coming to pass. 'Good' he thought. 'No need to visit Hogwarts'.

A second owl arrived carrying his copy of the Daily Prophet. The owl left after nipping hard two more fingers and did not bother waiting to be paid. Boldly on the front page of the Daily Prophet, was the story of a break in at Gringotts. He smiled as he read how the Goblins were eating humble pie trying to say that Gringotts was still safe as

ever and nothing had been stolen. The vault had been emptied that morning. "Of course it had been emptied that morning. I had instructed that idiot Hagrid to let Harry see him collect the stone when he took Harry to Gringotts. Now Voldemort will have to come to Hogwarts if he wants to live again. I hope he enjoys the smell of garlic that Quirrell is using to mask the smell of decay as Quirrell's body is breaking down with Voldemort possessing him. That would make them Quirrellmort." Albus laughed to himself. "Better not call him that as I need plausible deniability after all."

All his plans were coming along fine. "Well there is no need to visit the Ministry. I will let Augusta stew in the muck of Wizengamot a little longer before I rescue her. She will be so grateful, she will have Neville do anything for the greater good. I think it is time for the new emperor to go and get his new clothes." Albus left the ICW building and headed for the fashion houses in Paris. Nothing but the best for the new emperor.

- Wishing for a friend -

Emma had gathered with her extended family in the special room off the hospital ward. She was lying on the bed with Dan holding her right hand and Luna was standing next to him holding his hand and her other hand on Emma's stomach. Hermione was holding Emma's left hand with Harry standing next to her holding her hand with his other hand on top of Luna's hand on Emma's stomach. They were in that formation to absorb any magical outburst and protect the babies. Aurora was assisting Poppy to cast the counter charm to the standard Ministry binding charm. Poppy cast the counter charm and Emma glowed for a moment and stopped. Poppy casted the detection charm and the binding were still in place. Poppy cast the counter charm again and Emma glowed for a moment and stopped.

"That bastard." Poppy said under her breath. "Emma we need to roll you over so I can look at the back of your head." They release Emma and she rolled over. Poppy ran her fingers through Emma hair, looking closely at her scalp. And she found it. "There is a draining rune on the back of your head. This is not a standard Ministry magical core binding. I found a similar rune on your cousin Dudley's head, Harry."

"What does that mean?" Asked Dan.

"It means that we will not be able to unbound Emma's magical core today. We need Fergus to go through Emma's memories and find out who has done what to her and Dudley. Fergus is a little busy today. He should have time tomorrow. There is no danger to Emma or the babies and we can try again soon."

"Thank you Poppy, we are a little disappointed. We will stay here for a little while and then go to the Arthur room to watch what happens." Dan said as he and the children hugged Emma.

- Wishing for a friend -

Amelia had arrived early to her office and started to prepare for the day. Dobby with his camera had been carefully following his subject without her noticing. Dobby's camera work was excellent and sent a sharp clear video feed back to Video Central in the Arthur War room at Hogwarts and the communications worked fine as Remus was able to stop Dobby from following Amelia into her bathroom but wait outside until she was showered and dressed. The other camera elves were following their respective subjects but Ronican was having a hard time with Moody. The Goblin warriors who protected the camera elves last night during the battles, were also given cameras and sent to follow the action around Gringotts.

- Wishing for a friend -

Amelia checked her list and went through it twice. All available good aurors were rostered on today and she assembled them in the operation room. "Great to see you all here. With Harry Potter coming to Hogwarts this year, it was thought to be a good idea to have a surprise training exercise on protecting Hogwarts while Dumbledore is out of the country." Amelia explained. "So I will hand you over to Head Auror Kingsley Shacklebolt who will explain the details." And handed the session over to Kingsley.

"Thank you Madam Bones. If I could have your attention. This exercise is to be an emergency response. When you get the call you are to drop everything and immediately go to Hogwarts and report to me or Madam Bones. You are to bring what ever equipment you have and be ready to use it. As this is our first training exercise we will be leaving here in five minutes. You can use the floo to Hogsmeade or apparate to the apparation point south of the Hogwarts main gate. I will meet you at the front doors in 15 minutes.

It is 9:30 am, your time starts now." Kingsley said and there was a rush to collect their equipment and go. Kingsley turned to Amelia and saluted her. "Good luck Amelia." And left.

Amelia took out her naughty list and went to the call room and asked the duty officer to call in these Aurors for emergency duty. They should be here for duty by 10:30 am.

- Wishing for a friend -

Meanwhile a very happy Chief Witch was welcoming a large number of old friends. She was surprised now many Moody and Croaker could round up at such short notice. There were some she had not seen for many years and some she was surprised to find that they were still alive. She almost did not recognize Tom – Innkeeper of the Leaky Cauldron as she had never seen him out side of the pub. More tea and scones appeared with sandwiches, finger food and cakes as the old friends settle in for a good long chat. She watch Moody to make sure he did not spike the punch, as she had already done that. There was a positive feeling as they remembered friends and the good old days when they were young. When things got quiet, Maurice got up and started to entertain them songs and stories of Harry at Hogwarts. They loved his reenactment of the wedding. Camera elf Trippet caught the whole thing in HD colour and they did not notice a thing.

- Wishing for a friend -

Arnold Peasegood – Ministry of Magic employee, trained hit-wizard, Obliviator for the Accidental Magic Reversal Squad, and to anyone else with the power or money to command his services. He was also a death eater that Amelia had uncovered with the Fluffy Confessions. He was enjoying his Monday morning with a little muggle hunting and keeping his death eater and obliating skills in practice. His fellow death eater, Yaxley, who had been sent to gather his team, found him near a muggle holiday camp south of Blackpool, just about to go and have his fun. Shaking his head, "Just obliate the girl, you can come back and finish her off later. We have to go. The old witch has call an emergency exercise and every one is on duty today."

"Damn witch. Always spoiling my fun." Arnold grumbled. "See you there." He said as Yaxley disappeared to find another Auror / death eater from his team.

Arnold arrived at the DMLE office and found it empty as the assistants were busy in the call room calling in the off duty Aurors from the naughty list. He quietly walked into Madam Bones office and when he saw her busy reading a report and did not look up, he seized his chance to finish his fun with her and just obliviated her afterwards as he did with the other female Aurors he was partner with. She would not remember a thing.

"Incarcerous, Silencio."

Ropes flew out of his wand and bound Amelia and she was silenced by the second curse. Arnold waved his wand to close and lock the door. "You stupid witch, you spoilt my fun this morning so I am going to take it out of you."

To say Amelia was seething would be an understatement. To get caught by this scumbag made her feel sick.

Remus saw what was happening and called 'The Stig' to go to aid Fiery.

Arnold walked menacing toward his captive victim as he undid his belt, and was about to touch her face when he heard the portrait of Fluffy growl at him. "What, you going to release the hounds on me." He laughed. "Bad doggy..ergk"

"SNAP"

"CRUNCH"

"You shall not harm a friend of the Great Harry Potter!"

Arnold could not believe he could be rammed into the wall so hard and slid to the floor in enormous pain with broken ribs and arms and legs.

A second snap and the ropes disappeared and Amelia could speak. "Thank you Dobby." She said as she hugged him. "I will deal with this scumbag now."

She opened her bottom drawer and took out a pair of red high heel shoes with 4 inch stilettos heels and put them on. With a wave of her wand the death eater was disarmed and spread eagle on the floor. Amelia had read the part this vile thing had played in the murder of her brother's family and what he had done to her female Aurors. She walked over to the scumbag and brought her shoe back ready to remove it's excuse to consider itself a male, when the door burst open and The Stig rushed in. He quickly sized up the situation and waved his wand to close and lock the door. Always the gentleman, Moody walked over to hold Amelia's arm so she could all her weight behind her 4 inch stilettos.

Moody counted ten hard painful kicks and Amelia's rage had abated. Which just goes to prove, counting to ten really does work to control one's rage, especially if you can kick something. Although, with those stilettos, two kicks would have done but Amelia had to get the rage out of her. Moody stuck the Gringotts post-it note on what was left of the obliviator and it vanished. With a wave of his wand what remained vanished too, as he hugged the crying witch tight.

Moody stayed in the DMLE offices as the other Aurors on the naughty list arrived and went into the duty room. Seeing Moody there, they decide to behaved themselves.

Yaxley came in last and looked around at this odd collection of Aurors and noticed Peasegood was missing. "Where is Peasegood, he should have been here?"

"He has been sent to Gringotts as something is happening there." Amelia said with satisfaction. "The next patrol of Diagon Alley will be at noon, so please make yourself comfortable. The exercise will take about three hours and you can go home when the other Aurors return. We just need you here in case something comes up."

- Wishing for a friend -

Mi6 arrived at the departure point at 9:00 am. He was early as he used the portkey rope Ragnok had given him and skipped the terrible London traffic. He smiled as he saw who had come today. The team in M sections of Military Intelligence had out done themselves. Mi5 and he had asked them to gather 10 teams of ID experts and equipment suitable to survive a nuclear electromagnetic

pulse and it looked like every man and his dog had come with everything they had including the kitchen sink. There were ID teams from Military Intelligence, Royal army, navy and airforce, SAS, Scotland Yard, Police and Interpol. The Americans had sent teams and a ton of equipment from the CIA, NSA, FBI, NCSI, CSI and half a dozen other sections that he did not know existed. The Mossad sent two teams as did the KGB and surprisingly the SHIK, the secret police of Albania, though the officers were still wore their Sigurimi uniforms. It took 5 trips to move them and their equipment to a very large hall underneath Gringotts. Only half the teams were aware of magic but all had been sworn to secrecy. The American mundanes laughed when they saw the rope portkey so Mi6 took them first and forgot to tell them how to land. They unfortunately lost their breakfast and developed a respect for magic.

The Goblins provided any tables and chairs they needed and a room for the generator and ran a cable to the roof to set up a microwave link to the Military Intelligence headquarters. To test the equipment, the Goblins produced the bat, rat and Quirrellmort plus the Grouch and son, and later the blond vampire after he had done he walk or drag of shame through the hall of Gringotts that so upset a Toad, for processing. The Grouch, Bat and Quirrellmort were sent back to their respective cells after being processed once, while all twenty ID teams had a go processing the blond vampire, rat and the Grouch's son, before they were returned to their cells. The test verified that their equipment and systems were working. The information was sent back to MI Headquarters and passed onto all of the support teams.

The Grouch raise a yellow flag with the Police, who would like to talk to him about the strange case of his wife's unused grave. The Bat raised a red flag with Scotland Yard for an unsolved case from the 70's. The rat and Quirrellmort raised red flags for Scotland Yard, Police and Interpol, FBI, CSI, Mossad, KGB, and not surprisingly the SHIK. The blond vampire and the Grouch's son, hit the jackpot and raised red flags with everyone. Mi6 smiled. The nuclear electromagnetic pulse shielded computers and equipment operated perfectly in the magical environment and with the processing of so many perpetrators / bad guys, a lot of security people who had devoted their lives to keep others safe, will think all of their Christmases had come at once. Mi6 called out to see if everyone was ready and got a lot of thumbs up and cheers.

They had set up a big screen for them to watch and follow the events of the day as they happen. They all laughed watching the Toad run screaming back a long Diagon Alley. But even the battle harden professionals were shocked at the hardheartedness of the bigots and strengthen their resolve to get the job done right.

Ten minutes later a bloody mass popped in. They watched the Goblins had created the Life / Evil Deeds books of Arnold Peasegood, then there was a rush to grab it before everyone agreed to let Mi5's team have the honour of processing the first perpetrator / bad guy. Everyone went with it after it was processed, as it did not have much time left, they followed it through the portal doorway between Gringotts and the Death Chamber in the Department of Mysteries and saw it go through the veil. Arnold Peasegood, death eater, AKA the remember-me-not serial rapist and murderer, raised red flags with Scotland Yard, Police and Interpol, FBI, CSI and KGB.

In the operation room of Scotland Yard, a team of detectives cheered "We finally got you."

Then the death eaters from Azkaban portkeyed in and Mi5 immediately recognized the crazy Jill the Ripper from her laugh and her sunken cold eyes. The very few witness remembered her cold crazy laugh that chilled you to the bone and her cold dead eyes. She had suddenly disappeared ten years ago and now they knew why. She was still alive. Now they will find out who she really was and what other evil deeds she had done.

- Wishing for a friend -

Dolores Jane Umbridge was one very worried witch as she made her way along Diagon Alley to Gringotts, for her regular 10:00 am, Monday morning inspection of the Ministry Accounts. Her lap dog, Pius Thicknesse trotting beside her. She had been fanatically looking for Lucius Malfoy as the donations he provides through blackmailing Dumbledore that come from the Potter Estate have suddenly dried up and the Ministry is quickly running out of money. With all the pure-blood bigots to be paid off, there was very little left to pay the actual staff and fund the Ministry services. She did not noticed the Goblins outside Gringotts in Diagon Alley putting up wards to protect the surrounding building. She did not notice the camera elf Ralph who was following her and had the job to monitoring Diagon Alley from the Ministry of Magic to Gringotts.

Remus asked Ralph to stick with the Toad as there were enough camera warriors to monitor Diagon Alley and Gringotts.

She ran up the steps and entered the door when she stopped dead as she watched Lucius, beaten and wrapped in chains, dragged across the floor by some Goblin guards and taken through a door and down to be processed.

"WHAT IS HAPPENING HERE. RELEASE LUCIUS MALFOY THIS INSTANCE." She screamed with her face turning red.

"No he is a thief. He will suffer Goblin justice." The Goblin warrior in charge said calmly.

"I AM DOLORES JANE UMBRIDGE, UNDERSECRETARY TO THE MINISTER OF MAGIC. I DEMAND YOU RELEASE LUCIUS MALFOY NOW!" Umbridge SHOUTED, turning bright purple.

"No he is a thief. He will suffer Goblin justice." The Goblin warrior in charge said calmly again.

Umbridge went to take out her wand and saw the warriors start to pull out their swords. She stopped and with great difficulty controlled her rage. She turned and ran out of Gringotts yelling "VILE CREATURES!" and "CORNELIUS!" all the way back to the Ministry, through the building and into the Minister's office. Where Cornelius was hosting a morning tea for all his pure-blood bigoted supporters. He thought if the Chief Witch could have a morning tea, so could he.

Ignoring all the other wizards and witches in the Minister's office she shouted. "CORNELIUS! THOSE VILE CREATURES HAVE CAPTURED AND BEATEN LUCIUS MALFOY!"

"Calm down Dolores, what are you shouting about." Cornelius said.

"I WENT TO CHECK THE MINISTRY ACCOUNTS AT GRINGOTTS, AS I USUALLY DO MONDAY MORNING AND THERE WAS LUCIUS MALFOY WRAPPED IN CHAINS, BEATEN AND DRAGGED ACROSS THE FLOOR LIKE A PIECE OF MEAT. I DEMANDED THEY RELEASE HIM AT ONCE AND THEY REFUSED AND DREW THEIR SWORDS!"

"WHAT!. THIS IS AN OUTRAGE!" The pure-blood bigots cried out.
"DO SOMETHING CORNELIUS!"

"BUT WHAT CAN I DO?"

"SEND THE AURORS TO MARCH ON GRINGOTTS AND STORM THE PLACE!"

"BUT WITH THE BUGET CUTS THERE IS ONLY THIRTY AURORS ON DUTY ON A MONDAY! WE WILL NEED A LOT MORE. THERE IS NO TIME TO CALL THEM ALL IN. YOU WILL HAVE TO COME WITH US."

"WHAT IS IN IT FOR US?"

"WHAT? Lucius is your friend?"

"Lucius is a fool that has got himself caught by the Goblins. Why risk our necks for him?"

"What do you want?"

"We want our share of the Potter Fortune. That manipulative old fool Dumbledore is going to keep it all for himself. He is not Chief Warlock any more and he is out of the country. We want our share now."

"But Harry Potter is alive. He is at Hogwarts."

"A mere technicality. Dumbledore is not there and the boy could have a little accident."

Cornelius was shocked at the cold heartedness of these bigots. Umbridge pulled him aside. "Cornelius, the ministry is almost bankrupt. We need the Potter fortune now. Give them what they want and we can make sure the Ministry gets the lion share and I will deal will Potter."

A chill ran down Cornelius's spine. These were monsters. "Very well, an equal share to every wizard or witch that comes to Gringotts with us today." He nodded to Umbridge. "Go and get the Aurors and we will meet in the Atrium and be ready to march in 30 minutes."

The pure-bloods cheered as they rushed off. The Minister had said an equal share to every wizard or witch who went to Gringotts. So they quickly called their house elves to order their greedy families and children to come and get their share. The more that went, the easier to crush the Goblins like they did last time. The Potter fortune was still immense, even after what Dumbledore had failed to steal and had grown to mythical proportions. Even if thousands of pure-blood had a share they would still get millions of galleons each.

- Wishing for a friend -

Remus and Sirius were monitoring the live video feed and made some quick changes and asked the goblin camera warriors to monitor Gringotts and Diagon Alley. That freed up Ralph to stay with the Toad and they asked Brucey to follow Fudge. An unexpected event had occurred and they needed to keep a handle on it.

"Bastards!" Fergus said to sum up the mood in the Arthur room. "If they are ready to go in 30 minutes, they will be leaving the Ministry at 11:00 am. An hour early."

"Gringotts is ready for them now." Ragnok said over his mirror. "We need to order the mercenaries to attack at 11:15 am. And have the prank wards set up now."

"I will order the mercenaries now." Narcissa said as she copied Lucius hand writing and wrote out on the parchment, the instructions to the death eater mercenaries that Lucius had organized. They were ordered to portkey into the lane next to Gringotts and be ready to attack a large crowd of wizards and witches at 11:15 am in front of Gringotts.

Sirius sent the two trained Aurors to setup the prank ward outside the Ministry. They called back on their mirror that it was ready, ten minutes later.

"The prank ward across the lane way is ready." Ragnok said. "And the ID team from Mi5 and Mi6 is here and already set up. They have processed the Grouches, blond vampire, bat, rat and Quirrellmort. Oh and Peasegood has arrived and been processed and was the first to go through the veil. Remind me never to piss off Amelia. There was not much of him left."

"So we are still good to go." Fergus said to encourage everyone as they heard a muffle cheer from Augusta's mirror for the news that Peasegood was gone. "Sirius and Remus, keep a close eye on Fudge and particularly the Toad."

- Wishing for a friend -

After everyone had left the Minister's office, Brucey followed Fudge into the Minister's bathroom and watched him, alternating between bring up his breakfast and just sitting on his gold plated throne. Bemoaning what had he done to deserve this. Twenty-five minutes later he washed his face and tidied his clothes and went to the Atrium. He was shocked to see so many greedy pure-blood witches and wizards.

- Wishing for a friend -

Ralph followed the toad to the DMLE offices, where the toad gave Amelia and Moody disgusting glares and signaled for Yaxley, Thorfinn Rowle, Tarquin McTavish and Thaddeus Thirkell to follow her to an empty office. She waved her wand to lock the door and put up silencing ward. Fortunately Ralph was right behind her and took up a position to see the whole room.

"The Goblins have captured Lucius Malfoy. Cornelius is mounting a rescue mission with the brave pure-blood witches and wizards and all these Aurors to leave the Atrium at 11:00 am and march on Gringotts. They will force the Goblins to release Lucius and to hand over the Potter fortune. Half of the fortune is to go to the Ministry and half to be shared equally with every brave pure-blood witch and wizard who join Cornelius's rescue mission. For the Goblins to hand over the fortune, Harry Potter must be dead. Dumbledore is out of the country, so Hogwarts is unprotected. How many junior death eaters do we have?"

"There is 62 junior death eaters at a training camp in Wales. They have just finished their summer training and were getting ready for some muggle raids this week. They are ready for some action and there is five trolls we control from a family near the school." Yaxley said.

"Good, there are 25 dementors in the Ministry dungeon. Here is the charmed control crystal. Take the dementors, trolls and junior death

eaters and attack Hogwarts. Kill Harry Potter and the mudbloods but don't harm any good pure-bloods except for those disgusting blood traitors. Do it now! Do it quickly! Harry Potter must die. Don't fail me!" The toad ordered.

Yaxley took the dementor controlling crystal. "Very well, I will bring the dementors, McTavish and Thirkell, you go and bring the junior death eaters to the north side of Hogwarts away from Hogsmeade. Rowle, you go and get Walden Macnair and go and collect our trolls and meet us there as quickly as you can." The wizards nodded and the toad release the wards and open the door.

The wizards left to go their way, as the toad sneered at Amelia and Moody. Then turning to the Aurors. "Gather your equipment and come with me." She said. Ignoring Amelia and Moody, she lead them out to the Atrium.

Sirius asked Ralph to follow Yaxley and to be very careful. The dementors will be the last to get to the rendezvous point and will determine how much time they had.

- Wishing for a friend -

"Bastards!" Fergus said to sum up the darkening mood in the Arthur room. "Why can't they just all go to Gringotts like good little bigots. Dude, how many Aurors do you have and long will it take to get the Dementors here?"

"We have 40 Aurors and if they use a ministry portkey, the dementors would be here in maybe an hour?"

"Damn!"

"What are dementors?" Harry asked.

"They are your worse nightmare, Harry." Sirius said shaking.

"Minerva, we need to lock down the school and go into battle mode. You know the charm. You have always wanted to use it. Bring all the students into the Great Hall where they can be best protected. Blinky is in the forbidden forest so that side of the castle is protected. That leaves only the main gate for them to attack. Focus our

defense there. I hope everyone has been practicing their patronus charm."

"Yes Fergus." Said Harry, Hermione and Luna together as they held hands and cast their patronuses. The shimmering creatures were like a wave of joy and lifted everyone spirits.

"Good Harry, lets see what you can make happen now."

"Do you think we will win Fergus?" Emma asked.

"Spectacularly. Emma. Never doubt Harry. It will work out in the end. Somehow."

Ragnok promised to come just as soon as he could as Minerva's voice echo through the school, instructing the students to immediately go the Great Hall. The students left their classes and dormitories and walked calmly along the hallways to the Great Hall. The students in the greenhouses with Professor Sprout and Professor Kettleburn, the Care of Magical Creatures teacher, ran back to the castle as fast as they could.

When most had arrived in the great hall, Professor McGonagall cried out."Piertotum Locomotor!"

And all along the corridor the statues and suits of armor jumped down from their plinths, and from the echoing crashes from the floors above and below, Harry knew that their fellows throughout the castle had done the same.

"Hogwarts is threatened!" shouted Professor McGonagall. "Man the boundaries, protect us, do your duty to our school!"

Clattering and yelling, the horde of moving statues stampeded past, some of them smaller, others larger than life. There were animals too, and the clanking suits of armor brandished swords and spiked balls on chains. They marched towards the main entrance and set themselves in array across the stone causeway to the castle. Dude lead his Aurors to the main entrance as they watch the castle go into battle mode and the air tingled with magic as more wards went up protecting the school and the main gates closed.

Then there was quiet.

Only the sound of the wind.

While they waited.

- Wishing for a friend -

The Toad proudly lead the Aurors into the Atrium and was hearten by sight of the sheer number of good brave pure-blood wizards and witches that will make a stand for everything that is proper in the magical world. Every proud pure-blood supremacist bigot was there. The Toad was happy with the Aurors she had brought with her. She knew that they were all either death eaters or pure-blood supremacist bigots and would obey her every command. She did not think it strange but was glad she did not have to deal with that goody two shoes Shacklebolt. Oh how she hated him. She ordered five of the Aurors to protect the rear and encourage everyone along. Then lead the rest to the Aurors to Fudge and with a loud voice."To Gringotts and Glory!" The bigots cheered as they followed Fudge, the Toad and Aurors out of the Ministry and into Diagon Alley. Onwards to Gringotts and glory and followed by Brucey.

As the last of them crossed the prank ward and walked down Diagon Alley they were quietly joined by two friendly escorts.

"Fluffy and Puffy have joined the parade." Luna called out when she saw them on the big screen.

"The Toad has left the building!" Fergus said as he saw them going down Diagon Alley. That was the signal for Team Spook and Team Stig to start the purge of the Ministry.

"Showtime!" Fergus said.

- Wishing for a friend -

"Very well, that is the signal. You all have your list and wands. Purge the filth from this Ministry. Stun anyone you find that is on the list and give them to your team leader. Team Spook will start in the Department of Mysteries and work their way up. Team Stig will start on this floor and work your way down. Make Harry proud. Good luck and may Merlin be with you." Augusta said to the old Aurors and hit wizards and witches before her. The 'pick-me-potion' she used to

spike the punch had made them feel years younger and put a gleam in their eyes and a spring in their step. They were all revved up to go to finally finish the job. Particularly after hearing what Harry has done to Hogwarts. Maurice was a wonderful story teller and had kept them entertained.

"For Harry!" They cried and Team Spook used the floo to go to his office and Team Stig walked out of the office, eager to get started.

"Charis, you are in charge of the office. Keep the doors locked and warded. Maurice come with me." Augusta said as Maurice nodded and Charis and Eileen saluted her. She made her way to the DMLE office and wrapped Amelia in her arms. "It is okay now, Stig, go to your team." Stig nodded as he handed Amelia over to Augusta.

"This office has been cleared. Keep the door locked and warded and you will be safe." The Stig said as he left with his camera elf Ronican and locked the door.

"Take Amelia and go to your family Chief Witch. You have done your duty and now let us do ours." Said Gawain Robards – Head duty officer of the Auror Office.

Augusta nodded and Gawain and the other assistants saluted them as she lead Amelia and Maurice to the fireplace in Amelia's office. Augusta threw the floo power into the fireplace. "Headmistresses Office Hogwarts!" But instead of green flames they were red.

"Hogwarts has been locked down." Amelia said and thought for a moment. "Fawkes!"

There was a ball of flames in the room as Maurice moved to hug the two witches with Dobby and Trippet. A moment later and they were gone. Fawkes took them straight to the Arthur Room where they got a heroine's welcome when they flamed through. But Augusta was only looking for one set of eyes and Neville was cheering the loudest.

"That's my gran." He yelled as he fought to hug her.

"Way to go aunty!" Susan yelled as ran to hug her.

"You were amazing, Dobby!" Harry yelled as he and Hermione ran to hug him and Luna hugged Trippet. Sirius and Remus came

across to congratulate their camera elves for the incredible job they were doing and Dobby for going above the call of duty. Then they were off to video the scene and situation at Hogwarts.

Emmaline and Aurora went to hug Maurice and thank him. They had watch enthralled on the big screen, as he had reenacted Aurora's wedding to entertain the guests at the Chief Witch's tea party, with Tom the innkeeper and blushing Doris Crockford standing in for the bride and groom and Augusta marring them. Even Remus had a tear in his eye as Maurice had conjured up the same wedding dress and Tom scrubbed up well and had never looked so handsome.

- Wishing for a friend -

Ragnok was watching the parade on his big screen in his office. It was twice as big than he expected. He signaled to his warriors and they rushed to their positions. Ragnok with a small honour guard went to stand on the steps of Gringotts as the last bystanders were ushered to safety. The anti-portkey wards were ready to go up. He could see the Toad and Fudge in front of the parade. They will be here very soon. He smiled when he saw Fluffy and Puffy at the back. Things were going to get very interesting.

- Wishing for a friend -

McTavish and Thurkell apparated into the Junior Death Eater camp. An old property Lucius had claimed after the family fell victim to a death eater raid. The junior death eaters were death eaters who were unable to take on the dark mark because the dark lord was missing. So they had a tattoo of the dark mark on their left arm and were looked down upon by the hard core death eaters. This drove them to try harder and they were ruthless. McTavish and Thurkell gave called them together and told them they were going on a raid and the portkey was leaving in thirty minutes. They quickly got them up and moving gathering their wands, robes, masks and daggers. They told them not to worry about food as they will be eating lunch in the Great Hall. McTavish turned a length of rope into a portkey while he waited.

- Wishing for a friend -

Minerva mirror was vibrating and calling out "Pussy, Here Pussy".

"Charms? Where are you?"

"I stayed at the manor talking to my old dueling mates and Harry's champions and I have been watching all this on the big screens. As soon as we realized that Harry was in danger we decided to come to Hogwarts to help protect Harry."

"That is great Filius. How long will you be?"

"We know Hogwarts was locked down so we portkeyed just to the south. We should be there in ten minutes and we have brought some friends from the manor."

"Great Filius, how many friends?"

"All of them."

"All?"

"All."

"Come as fast as you can Filius and we will open the main gate."

"I can see the turrets of the castle. You will be able to hear us soon."

"Did he say hear?" Fergus asked.

"Yes he did."

A door appeared in the wall of the Arthur Room and Minerva went and opened it and walked out onto a large balcony. Everyone followed her out with Harry wearing Fergus on his head.

"Shh. Quiet everyone." Minerva said.

Then they heard it. Faint at first. But it was the sound of pipes and drums. Bagpipes playing 'Scotland the brave.' The sound moved Minerva to tears and stir her Scottish blood and spirit.

Then they saw Filius marching like the model of a modern major general as he came around the bend in the road from Hogsmeade. Following him were ten marching bagpipes and drums playing themselves. Then came Harry's Champions and the Goblin warriors

from the continent, Asia, the Americas wearing their cowboy hats and South Pacific. Following them were the warriors of the Woodland Realm Elves in their bright shiny armour, with the dwarf warriors.

"Open the gates!" Minerva cried as the others started to cheer. The gates opened to let Filius and the warriors in. The Aurors saw the Filius and the warriors and started to cheer which brought the children out from the Great Hall to join in welcoming them.

And still they came around the bend. Warriors of the Native Magical races, Centaurs, Elves, Dwarfs, Gnomes, Vampires and Werewolves. The whole International Brigade had come to protect Hogwarts and keep Harry safe. The warriors of the fairies had come to keep their Moon-eyes safe as well. The gates closed as the last of the warriors marched through.

"Harry, we will have to go and have a council of war with the commanders and set the battle in array. Minerva and Dan. Please hold onto Harry. Fawkes can you please flame us to the end of the causeway." Fergus said. Fawkes jumped onto Harry's shoulder and flamed them to the end of the causeway. Hermione and Luna came to as they would never let Harry go.

The commanders gathered to them. "Fergus, what are we facing here?" Lucian asked.

"The forbidden forest is protected by Blinky, so with the wards up, the only way in is through the main gates. The death eaters have five trolls, 4 death eaters and about 60 junior death eaters and 25 dementors."

"25 dementors. They mean business. What a junior death eater?" Gabriel said.

"With 25 dementors they really mean to wipe out the school. The junior death eaters are recent recruits who don't have a proper dark mark. To make up for that, they are hard core, viscous and ruthless. They have something to prove. They will use the trolls to break through the gates and then as shields to protect the death eaters until they can get within spell fire range."

"We can stop the trolls from charging with our spears and arrows. If we raise up two earth barriers either side of this field for cover and protection and set up a killing zone just inside the gates." Legolas offered.

"Good idea. Legolas. The leading death eater will have a crystal to control the dementors. Until we get that, we have to use a herd of patronuses to keep the dementors at bay."

"Good. Once the trolls are down we focus on taking out the head death eater so they can not order the dementors to attack." Gimli said.

The commanders considered the plan. "Are we in agreement." Fergus asked.

The commanders nodded and cried "For Harry!" And returned to their units. They quickly raised the earth barriers and took cover to wait for the attack. Fawkes flamed them back to the balcony and the students returned to the Great Hall.

- Wishing for a friend -

They stood on the balcony, watching the preparations for the defense of Hogwarts. There was Filius proudly keeping their spirits up leading his marching bagpipes and drums band, playing all the great bagpipe marching tunes.

Then quietly Fergus recited.

"Familiar in his mouth as household words-

Harry the King, Bedford and Exeter,

Warwick and Talbot, Salisbury and Gloucester-

Be in their flowing cups freshly rememb'ed.

This story shall the good man teach his son;

And Crispin Crispian shall ne'er go by,

From this day to the ending of the world,

But we in it shall be remembered-
We few, we happy few, we band of brothers;
For he to-day that sheds his blood with me.
Shall be my brother; be he ne'er so vile,
This day shall gentle his condition;
And gentlemen in England now-a-bed
Shall think themselves accurs'd they were not here,
And hold their manhoods cheap whiles any speaks
That fought with us upon Saint Crispin's day."

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"Fergus? You have read Shakespeare?" Hermione asked.

"Read? I have met him. Nice chap. Where do you think he got the idea for 'A Midsummer Night's Dream' from. I helped him with some stories of the Battle of Agincourt."

"Don't tell me you were there?" Augusta asked.

"When you have a phoenix as a familiar, the world really is your oyster. That charge was magnificent but such a waste. France was never the same afterwards"

- Wishing for a friend -

Ragnok smiled as the Toad and Fudge crossed the boundary onto Goblin soil. The anti-portkey and anti-apparition wards went up after the mercenaries arrived in the lane, to stop them from escaping. Ragnok waited as they came closer.

- Wishing for a friend -

Bloodfang was a proud warrior, very happy with his performance last night against the hell hounds. His bravery then gave him his position now as he lead his unit of warriors into the lane to block the mercenaries escape. Then Bloodfang smelt a familiar burnt brimstone smell and turned around. Standing next to him was Rudolph with a mischievous grin and Vixen. Rudolph moved ahead and down wind of Bloodfang and made a long loud sound of a V12 jag roaring. It was not silent or odorless nor colourless and seems to be heavier than air as it floated slowly towards the entrance of the lane as the mercenaries portkey in. Vixen turned up her nose and clouted Rudolph behind the ear with her paw.

The mercenaries hid in the shadows as the angry mob of witches and wizards marched pass the lane. When the last of the mob past, the mercenaries jumped up and charged forward firing killing curses into the mob. The mob panicked and surged forward and the mercenaries reached the entrance of the lane just as Fluffy and Puffy got there. Puffy filled her lungs and unleashed her fiery breath down the lane. The mercenaries never had a chance as the flames reached Rudolph's effort.

"KARBOOM"

The lane erupted into a enormous fireball that shook Gringotts and mushroomed into the sky. Bloodfang and his warriors cast flame shields to protect themselves, the camera warrior and Rudolph and Vixen.

When the fireball was gone and the lane had cooled a little, Rudolph and Vixen jumped over the bodies of the 50 mercenaries and joined up with Fluffy and Puffy to block any escape of the mob. Bloodfang lead his warriors forward and stun and disarmed the mercenaries and stuck the post-it note portkeys on them and started to clear the lane. Bloodfang shook his head, Puffy had taken out 50 heavily armed death eater mercenaries with one blow and a little help from her friend Rudolph. It would be very interesting if those two teamed up for final battle.

- Wishing for a friend -

The Power-that-be watched with great interest as the noisy mob of bigots and death eaters came down Diagon Alley and Hades pets went into action. Fluffy and Puffy following along behind the mob.

Rudolph and Vixen in the lane waiting for the mercenaries. Donner and Blitzen blocking Diagon Alley passed Gringotts, cutting off that escape route. Tempestas was still feeling the love as she handed out all the little lightening bolts she had been stockpiling. Then Hades, Death, The Grim Reaper and all the other gods of the male persuasion snigger at Rudolph effort and laugh and giggle with glee at the fireball. The Power-that-be rolled her eyes, what is it with boys, farts and fire?

Tempestas cried out. "Forget about the silly boys. Girls, it is showtime. Let the bastards have it. For Harry!"

"For Harry!" They cried back and loosed hell. The boys quickly recovered and started to throw down their lightening bolts. Zapping the bigots, left, right and center.

The Power-that-be watched as the Toad looked up and raised her hand and middle finger.

"The Toad is giving you the finger!" Fate cried out.

"Well I can give her the finger too!" And the Power-that-be made a thrusting move with her finger and it appeared over the Toad and came down crushing the Toad into the cobblestones with a twist, chipping the nail. "Damn I have chipped a nail. Damn Toad."

They ran out of lightening bolts and Fudge was the last one to be zapped. "Great, I have finished my list. Thanks for all your help." Tempestas said to the other powers.

"Any time, Tempestas. Thanks for letting us help. It is the most excitement we have had in years." Fortuna said, with the three Fates. "It has helped us get our lists up to date too."

The power-that-be watched as Ragnok cried "Respect." And stripped the bigots of their dignity. The Ragnok looked up and saluted them. She smiled and waved. The magical world had changed for the better. They moved their focus to Hogwarts to watch what happens there.

- Wishing for a friend -

Ragnok saw the killing curse come out of the lane and the mob surge forward. Then Puffy blew flames into lane and ignited that fireball, that shook Gringotts. Then the heavens opened up and rained hell on the greedy bigots and death eaters. Lightening was zapping the bigots left right and center. They tried to throw down their wands and surrender but it did not save their greedy hides as the lightening continued to fall.

Then the toad looked up, raised her hand and middle finger. A shadow of a giant female finger appeared above her, then came down and crushed her into the cobblestones of Diagon Alley with a twist that chipped a nail. Fudge was the last to be hit by lightening, as he tried to find a place to hide.

"Respect!" Cried Ragnok and their clothes vanished as they were disarmed and stunned. The Goblin warriors surged out of Gringotts and the building opposite and started to stick post-it notes portkeys on the greedy fools. Ragnok looked up and saluted the heavens and thank them for this victory.

With their work here done, the hell hounds and dragon nodded to Ragnok and flamed out to where they were needed next.

It took half an hour to portkey the remains away and another hour to clean up the mess. Except there was no way to get crushed toad out of the cobblestones. That stain would stay there for ever. So Ragnok put a litter bin over it for now and decided to owl order one of those outdoor street toilet that he had seen in Paris and charge it to the Toad's vaults.

Two hours later Gringotts was open for business as though nothing had happen.

- Wishing for a friend -

Remus called out. "The Toad and Fudge have just cross over into Goblin soil. The Battle for Gringotts is about to go down." They moved inside and watched the battle on the big screen as Remus and Sirius switched between cameras in real time. All the boys cackled, chortled and chuckled at Rudolph's effort and awed and giggled with glee at the fireball. While the girls just rolled their eyes. Then the lightening started raining hell on the bigots and death eaters, and they were amazed when the camera showed Ragnok

and his honour guard quietly standing resolute on the steps of Gringotts while all hell rained down around them. Everyone cheered when the toad got squished into the cobblestones and Fudge was finally zapped with all the other bigots. Then Ragnok voice cried out. "Respect!" And everyone clapped and cheered. The battle for Gringotts was over. The battle had lasted six minutes and the power of the death eaters and pure-blood supremacist bigots laid down in the dust of the cobblestones of Diagon Alley. They called Warrior and congratulated him on the victory and asked him to come when he is was able.

- Wishing for a friend -

Their attention was drawn back outside to the battlefield when they heard Hagrid call out and saw six fireballs burst in the middle. "Fluffy! Look it is Fluffy come again to defend Hogwarts and she has brought her friends. Oh my. A dragon. Fluffy you brought me a dragon." Hagrid called out as he ran towards them.

"Quick Fawkes, flame us to Hagrid. We have to get his friends under cover before they are spotted." Fergus said to Fawkes sitting on Harry's shoulder. Fawkes flamed Fergus and Harry with Hermione and Luna in tow, to Hagrid. "Hagrid! Quickly get them under cover. Take Fluffy and Puffy and put them under cover near the wall on the left. Rudolph, Vixen, Donner and Blitzen, so glad to see you. Please take cover near the wall on the right." The hell hounds and dragon moved to take cover behind the earth barrier. Thought Fluffy and Puffy duck their heads behind the barrier and adopted the 'If I can't see you, you can't see me' principle to hiding. Fawkes returned them to balcony.

- Wishing for a friend -

McTavish, Thirkell and the Junior Death Eaters portkeyed to the rendezvous point, a mile to the north of Hogwarts. Twenty minute later they were joined by Rowle, Macnair and their trolls. They had tried to take a short cut through the forbidden forest but the trolls refused point blank, to go anywhere near it so they had to take the long way round.

Five minutes later Yaxley arrive with the dementors. Using the control crystal protected the death eaters from the dementors, but the trolls were not happy to see them.

"Yaxley, what took you so long?" McTavish said, getting frustrated after waiting half an hour..

"The dementors would not settle and hold the portkey." Yaxley said angrily. He hated using dementors as they would try and pretend to be his friend and kiss him.

"Yaxley, the trolls refuse to go anywhere near the forbidden forest. We will have to use the main gate." Macnair said.

"Refused?"

"Yeah, something in the forbidden forest has them really spooked." Rowle said.

"Very well. To the main gate and hurry as we have wasted enough time and I am getting hungry."

They quickly marched to the main gates and found them locked and they could feel the wards humming. "Break open the gates!" Yaxley ordered the trolls and the trolls went and started to pound on the gates.

- Wishing for a friend -

After 15 minutes of heavy pounding on the gates, Fergus said to Minerva. "Pussy, the wards are too strong and they can't break through. If you don't open the gates we are going to be here all day."

Minerva nodded then asked. "Should we wait for Ragnok?"

"No. He has fought his battle and we have to fight this one. They have less than 100 and we have over 500 warriors, Aurors, statues, armour, four hell hounds, a cerberus, a dragon and Harry. Even with the dementors they don't have a ghost of a chance in hell. We must end this today. We must end this now."

Minerva looked at Augusta who nodded, then Amelia who also nodded with a growing confident smile. "Lady Hogwarts, please release the lock on the main gates but make it look it they have broken through. Closed them after they have entered."

"Well, everyone, ready to cast your patronuses on three"

"One." Think happy thoughts.

"Two." Think real happy thoughts.

"Three!" Think really real happy thoughts.

"Expecto Patronum." A big silver grim with a huge mischievous smile.

"Expecto Patronum." A large silver Cheshire Cat with a big grin and spectacle markings around her eyes.

"Expecto Patronum." Harry, Hermione and Luna opened their eyes and saw a silver stag, doe and unicorn.

"Expecto Patronum" A large silver wolf and a cute fox.

Encouraged by the joy of the patronuses around them, the others took out their wands and cried. "Expecto Patronum" And a vulture, badger, coyote, a Cavalier King Charles Cocker Spaniel, four big cats of lethal intent, a big St. Bernard dog with a whiskey barrel, a Common Welsh Green and a whole variety of weird and wonderful silver creatures appeared out of the wands of the witches and wizard including students. Many had never cast a patronus, but today of all days, anything was possible. Even Hagrid managed to cast a patronus with his pink umbrella. Have a guess which one it was. He had never been happier.

"Go and take cover and be ready to charge."

- Wishing for a friend -

The troll started to pound the gates again when the gates flew open.

The trolls lead the way in with the junior death eater pushing them and the dementors close behind. They did not notice the gates closing themselves.

"Charge! Charge, damn you, charge!" Cried Yaxley pushing the trolls in front.

"Fire!" Cried Fergus and the warriors loosed their arrows and spears and rained hell on the charging trolls, death eaters and dementors. The sun was bloated out for a moment by the arrows and spears.

The trolls, death eaters and dementors, only got 100 feet from the gate when hell hit them. Two trolls and four death eaters were killed instantly, while two more trolls cried out in agony and laid down and surrendered. They were the lucky ones. The death eaters felt fear, this was supposed to be undefended. They could only see a thin line of purple Auror robes across the causeway. Where did hell come from? With the trolls down, their charge was stopped dead. They only had to wait a moment before it got worst.

The last biggest troll cried out in agony and driven mad with pain, turn and trample Yaxley, smashing the crystal controlling the dementors. Suddenly free of control, the dementor smelt the fear of the death eaters. The ministry used the control crystal to slow down and retard the dementors and make the kiss last for up to a minute. Without the control crystal and in a blood-lust, a dementor can very painfully, strip out a soul in two seconds flat. The arrows hurt them but the scent of fear drove them wild and they swooped down on the death eaters, to kissed them. To Kissed them all.

"Charge!" Cried Fergus and warriors all jumped up with the Aurors, statues, armour, and cheered and yelled and roared and charged forward with the patronuses and hell hounds and dragon in the lead. A full Highland Charge. Minerva and the others watched in awe as the ground shook and the charge thunder down.

The death eaters heard the war cries and cheers and a deafening roar and saw all the warriors with their shields and swords and spears jump up and charge with the Aurors, statues, armour, silver patronuses and hell hounds and a. And a dragon! But their fear was turned into utter dread as their felt the cold chill of the dementors behind them. Their eyes went black as the dementors covered their faces and the last thing they heard was their own scream of agony as their souls were ripped out.

The patronuses got there first and forced the dementors back towards the gate where they were trapped. But they were too late to save any of the death eaters. Only the two trolls who surrendered, lived. The hell hounds and dragon launched themselves pass the patronuses and into the dementors, ripping them apart, killing and

eating them. Reminding Hagrid of a certain red hair Slytherin. But even they were not that bad.

By the time the charging warriors had reached the trolls it was all over and they cheered their victory. When a dementor broke free of the patronuses and flew for its life. Puffy saw it and launched herself after it. The dementor was trapped by Hogwarts wards and it flew and dodged and twisted and fainted like a snitch and Puffy showed how a real dragon can fly. The warriors, Aurors and everyone including the students watch in awe as the two flew around the castle. Only a truly great seeker could ever hope to out fly a dragon. Soon the dementor was exhausted and Puffy flamed, cooked and ate it, two feet from the ground after a two hundred foot dive. Then did a barrel roll and flipped over for a perfect reverse four point landing. Everyone clapped and cheered as the last dementor was gone and Puffy the showoff, took a bow.

- Wishing for a friend -

Everyone in the Arthur Room was cheering and congratulating Harry and Fergus, including Merlin and King Arthur and his knights and the founders who come and watch on the big screens.

"Come along Harry, the battle is over and we have won. But to win the war, we must now win the peace. It looks like three trolls are dead and two may be wounded. Give the three dead trolls to your champions. They can prepare then for tonight with the help of the werewolves and vampires."

"What. Are they going to eat them?" Hermione asked.

"Yes. Those funny salutations they greet each other with about what would happen to their enemies are actually true. You used to be able to order a troll steak in the wild game restaurants. Though troll has not been on the menu since they became endangered. So they will not be wasted and they are an acquired taste."

"Taste like walrus which tastes like fatty pork." Luna added, remembering her travels with her father.

"Oh." Said Harry and Hermione and thought they would be careful what they ate tonight. Not that the idea of eating troll bothered them

but the idea of 'what you eat today, walks and talks tomorrow'. That would explain some of the not so nice people they have met.

"Have the Goblin healers try to heal the two wounded troll and remove the controlling charms the death eaters put on them. Hagrid could take them back to their family and ask them to go deeper into the mountains."

"Pussy, if you could adjust the wards so Dude can portkey the death eaters away. Now Harry, congratulate your commanders and champions and warriors and ask after any injured or wounded." Harry nodded. "Okay everyone hold tight and Fawkes if you will." Fawkes flamed them down to near the gate.

- Wishing for a friend -

They saw the flame of Fawkes and Harry with Fergus standing there with their friends and gave Harry three deafening cheers. Harry went to his commanders and champions and thanked and congratulated them with their warriors. He asked after their injured and wounded but was very happy no one had died but only cuts and bruises that would heal quickly. The champions were very happy to get the three trolls and with the help of the werewolves and vampires took them back to Ragnok's Manor. Dude managed to portkey the death eaters out and Minerva had the house elves serve a light lunch with the children mingling and thanking the warriors from around the world that had come to protect them.

The Goblins were able to heal the wounded trolls and Hagrid took them home the next day.

Fergus got a strange call from Ragnok asking him to open the gates. They had been knocking for ten minutes and no one had heard them. Minerva opened the gates and Ragnok lead his warriors in to tumultuous rambunctious cheers as they greeted the victors of the battle of Gringotts.

The two groups surged forward catching Harry in the middle and Fluffy quickly and carefully picked up Harry, Hermione and Luna and put them on the back of Puffy with Dan and Emma. Puffy gave them a wink and launched herself into the air with her precious cargo. Hermione and Luna held onto Harry tightly but Hermione realized how carefully Puffy was flying. They were not bouncing or thrown to

one side then the other but just seemed to be stuck on Puffy back like the roller coaster ride she remembered at Disneyland called Space Mountain. Puffy flew in and around the towers of the castle and the children grew confident and put their hands into the air and Puffy surprised them all by flying a loop the loop followed by a 300 foot drive, a barrel roll and a perfect four point landing. Everyone cheered them but Dan could not hear as he was deaf from Emma screaming in his ear the whole time. Harry discovered where Hermione inherited her lungs from to be able to talk without taking a breath.

Fluffy and Puffy and the other hell hounds, were mobbed by the children and warriors, wanting to ride and take photos as the afternoon turned into a carnival of celebration. Fluffy put Hagrid on Puffy back for the next flight and they could hear his whoop of joy all the way to the Black Lake and back. It took weeks for the grin on Hagrid's face to go back to normal. Next was Neville, Susan and Hannah and they dared Augusta and Amelia to go with them. And they did.

Harry, Hermione and Luna greeted and personally thanked as many of the warriors that had come to his aid that day. And they thanked him too. They had come to the Magical Gathering with hope. To have a chance to meet new friends and may be fight a hell hound. They had been moved to come and defend Harry at Hogwarts, as warriors of the Goblin nations, Woodland Realm Elves, Native Magical races, Centaurs, Elves, Dwarfs, Gnomes, Vampires and Werewolves. But after that Highland Charge they had become a band of brothers. They had laid a firm foundation for the future based on the important things.

— Respect and trust and friendship and bravery and Love.

- Wishing for a friend -

Later that afternoon, Ragnok came to Harry and said it was time. They gathered the members of the Order of Avalon and the commanders and portkeyed to Gringotts and met up with Mi5 and Mi6 ID teams. Harry thanked them for their efforts and wished them well at their party tonight. The ID teams thanked Harry for the opportunity to rid the world of so many villains, thugs and murders.

They all went through the portal doorway between Gringotts and the Death Chamber in the Department of Mysteries, where they met and thanked Team Stig and Team Spook. There waiting to go through the veil was the crispy stasis body of Cornelius Fudge and what they could scrape up of the Toad, Bellatrix, The Grouch and son, the blond vampire in a tray and Quirrellmort. This was the last of them. Only thirty of the children of the bigots were sentenced to the Dragon pens for trying to rob Gringotts, the rest had been going through the veil all afternoon. The Grouch had written out a full confession and begged to go through the veil with his son. There was nothing for him here and he wanted to be with his wife. They granted him that mercy. They only needed the rat for Sirius's trial and the Grouch will pass with his reputation.

Augusta stepped forward with Neville, Croaker, Narcissa Black, Amelia, Susan and Harry with Fergus, Hermione and Luna. Augusta spoke of the evil Tom Riddle had done and all the people and lives he had destroyed. She spoke of her hopes for the future. To have a Peace Accord with all who made the success of today possible. Then she turned to Harry who gave the signal with a nod, Fudge and his Toad went through the veil followed by Bellatrix, the tray with Lucius and finally Quirrellmort being pushed through by the Grouchs, who walked proud and brave, one following his master and the other, finally finishing the job.

It was done.

Tom Riddle AKA Lord Voldemort was finally really dead.

Dead dead!

Deep in a cell in Gringotts, there was a scream that nobody heard, as the soul of the Rat was ripped out of him by his dark mark and went to join his master through the veil. As did the soul of a certain headmaster and others who thought they could escape their past by running and hiding.

- Wishing for a friend -

Mi5 and Mi6 portkeyed their ID teams back to the MI Headquarters where there was a big party happening to celebrate that 85 of the top 200 most wanted in the world, were no longer a threat. It had been a very good day. Rather than announce this enormous

success at once they decided to announce a few each week and months over the next two years. That way they not have to explain any awkward questions that they did not want to answer. The evil deeds books will take years to process and close a lot of cold cases, giving some comfort to the victims family to find and bury their loved ones in peace, knowing the perpetrators will never harm anyone again.

- Wishing for a friend -

Ragnok took everyone else back to his Manor for the celebration feast. Where they celebrated long into the night. Sirius and Remus had been working all afternoon with all of the video that had been recorded and edited a two hour documentary movie of the day that they showed on the big screens. The highlights were, the Toad's request and run, the Fudge's tea party, counting to ten with Amelia, Puffy's blow, Ragnok standing resolute with all hell happening around him, the crushing of the Toad, Filius's marching bagpipe band leading the international brigade, Fluffy and Puffy hiding, the Highland Charge, Puffy verses the last dementor, Harry's cheer and Quirrellmort going through the veil. With all the different cameras and angles they made the two battles last twenty minutes each and repeated Puffy's blow, the lightening and the Highland Charge in slow motion. So the warriors could watch themselves charge.

They gave Sirius and Remus and all the camera elves and warriors a standing ovation for doing such a great job in such trying circumstances. Without their effort, they would have never known about the surprise attack on Hogwarts in time to defeat it.

They showed it again after the children returned to Hogwarts as they needed a good night sleep as they had to deal with the Wizengamot tomorrow.

- Wishing for a friend -

Harry laid there in his bed before he fell asleep, hugging his family around him and thanked the powers-that-be that answered his wish that none of his friends died today and for helping with the victory.

- Wishing for a friend -

Maurice was working late with his magic cameras. He had been busy all day taking pictures of everyone who played a part in today's victory. And had taken some aerial pictures of Hogwarts from Puffy's back. He had an idea for a special picture for Harry and Hogwarts that would push the magic photos to its limits.

- Wishing for a friend -

Mi6 was very tired when he got home that night and was taken by surprise when his daughter jumped into his arms and hugged him. Dana told him of her day and how her ex-boyfriend had got expelled for stripping off his clothes as he ran through the assembly screaming about a big black hound and jumped into the fountain. His friends claimed to have seen the big black hound in the boys toilet and a certain girl, not mentioning any names, had started the rumor that Sabrina the teenage witch has put a curse on the school. If the boys are not perfect gentlemen, the big black hound would come back. Her new boyfriend is the one she always wanted and all the boys are perfect gentlemen. She said all that with one breath and not a pause.

It had been a very good day all round.

- Wishing for a friend -

The powers-that-be were celebrating tonight. That had been the most exciting day that they have had in years. Tempestas and the three Fates were up to date with their lists and a lot of the manipulations of the old goat had been undone and corrected. They were pleased with the love, joy and goodwill as everyone worked together to bring the magical world back to life. It was the way it was meant to be and gave hope for the future.

Hades was so happy with his pets and the benefit of the training they have gained with Ragnok's final battle. He made a note not to feed Rudolph, baked beans. Ever. He was particularly glad to have his list up to date with all of Tom Riddle's soul and the others that crossed over today.

That just left the last enemy, whose name started with D.

Tempestas had a great time at the party, feeling the love and being very popular.

The Power-that-be heard Harry and thanked him for being just Harry.

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